

[please stop texting me i'm in class]

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Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	Gen , M/M
Fandom:	Video Blogging RPF
Relationship:	Zak Ahmed/Darryl Noveschosch , Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , everything else is platonic please stop asking lmao
Character:	Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Wilbur Soot , Jschlatt (Video Blogging RPF) , Phil Watson (Video Blogging RPF) , TommyInnit (Video Blogging RPF) , Toby Smith Tubbo , Eret (Video Blogging RPF) , Floris Fundy , Zak Ahmed , Darryl Noveschosch , MegaPVP (Video Blogging RPF) , George Spifey , F1NN5TER (Video Blogging RPF) , Harvey TapL , Jacob Zelk (Video Blogging RPF) , Niki Nihachu , Karl Jacobs , Alexis Quackity , Arran JustVurb , Technoblade (Video Blogging RPF) , Cara CaptainPuffy , Foolish (Video Blogging RPF) , Ranboo (Video Blogging RPF)
Additional Tags:	Mostly Gen , Texting , phil is a teacher lmao , SIDEWALK MOUSE FOR THE SIDEWALK MICE GOD , techno and dream are the college's main source of revenue , they do whatever the fuck they want lmao , beautiful finn & the rest , Platonic Relationships , Platonic Female/Male Relationships , Platonic Male/Male Relationships , Group chat , getting rid of most of the normal tags so this doesn't show up as often LMAO
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[please stop texting me i'm in class]

by [sootified](#)

Summary

[dreamlmao has added seventeen new members to "HELP"]

dreamlmao: what up whores

georgenotfound: I am going to beat you to death with my bare hands

[dreamlmao has added seventeen new members to "HELP"]

Chapter Notes

for reference:

[dream | dreamlmao]

[george | georgenotfound]

[sapnap | sippycup]

[wilbur | wolburscoot]

[phil | philza]

[tommy | KILLEDAWOMAN]

[tubbo | BEES!]

[eret | chilltiredbi]

[schlatt | businessman]

[mega | megavp]

[zelk | zelk!]

[spifey | beaverbitch]

[skeppy | skippy]

[bad | badboyhello]

[techno | technopig]

[finn | flnnxrose]

[fundy | notafurry]

[tapl | tapltired]

11:04 AM

[dreamlmao has added seventeen new members to "HELP"]

dreamlmao: what up whores

georgenotfound: I am going to beat you to death with my bare hands

skippy: LMAO THEY ARE ALREADY FIGHTING

sippycup: skeppy shut the FUCK up dude i am TRYING to fucking WORK in my CLASS

Philza: Sapnap you are literally on your phone in my class

wolburscoot: oh tell the bitch dad

Philza: Wilbur.

Philza: You have 8 missing assignments. I am a literal professor how do you keep getting away with this

wolburscoot: i eat sand i gain powers father

Philza: Please stop

KILLEDAWOMAN: imagine going to school LOL

Philza: Tommy you told me you were sick

KILLEDAWOMAN: what if i told you i was lying big man

BEES!: tommy :((i have to do our project alone :(((

KILLEDAWOMAN: sounds like a you problem lulw

technopig: dad i'm going to drop out of college to become a minecraft youtuber

dreamlmao: what a coincidence that's exactly what i did

technopig: nvm i hate being compared to you

dreamlmao: well that's just rude

sippycup: phil can u please pass me

sippycup: i Do NOT like writing about mr shakespear

Philza: Shakespeare, Sapnap

sippycup: its close enough and you managed to understand me i dont see ur issue here

Philza: Sapnap please

wolburscoot: sapnap stop bullying my dad

sippycup: wilbur he is a grown man he can literally give me detention i dont think im
""""BULLYING"""" him

chilltiredbi: hello, i love you all very much, however my phone has turned into a miniature vibrator in my pocket and i am trying to finish my assignment

KILLEDAWOMAN: SHUT UP ERET

chilltiredbi: tommy you are in high school

KILLEDAWOMAN: YEAH BUT I AM MORE SUCCESSFUL

chilltiredbi: tommy please i just want to write about the great depression

Philza: Hello, Eret. I'll take his phone away when I get home

KILLEDAWOMAN: you will NOT

Philza: Lmao bet

F1NNxROSE: HELP HELELPEHELP

tapltired: what the fuck did u do

F1NNxROSE: I MADE A BET W MY PROF THAT ID WEAR MY GIRL CLOTHES TO SCHOOL IF SHE DIDNT GIVE OUT HOMEWORK AND SHE LAUGHED AND SAID OK FINN

F1NNxROSE: anyways THAT is not the problem the problem is that i dont have a nice skirt

beaverbitch: i'll buy you one dw

F1NNxROSE: THMSAK

beaverbitch: np

businessman: do any of you want to hear about the triangle shirtwaist factory fire?

wolburscoot: GO AWAY

businessman: wilbur you love me and you know it

businessman: hello mr. philza, i'm your son's boyfriend

wolburscoot: HE IS NOT

businessman: well if you keep that up i might have to break up w you babe

wolburscoot: i am going to scam you via bitcoin

businessman: .

businessman: well it seems like i'll be taking my leave then, i'll see you @technopig in eco

technopig: i hope not

Philza: Don't you dare skip, Techno

technopig: please

Philza: Techno

KILLEDAWOMAN: LUL EMAJIN GOING TO SCHOOL

dreamlmao: ""emajin""

KILLEDAWOMAN: YES DREAM DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM

georgenotfound: Phil can you please control your son

Philza: George do you think I don't try

sippycup: jst bring him to college and all of us will mock him its not that hard phil

BEES!: @chilltiredbi can you help me with my proget :(
(Note: 'proget' is misspelled as 'project' in the original text)

chilltiredbi: yes of course i can tubbo

chilltiredbi: what's it over?

BEES!: industrial revolution

BEES!: *[image sent]*

BEES!: this is what i have done so far

chilltiredbi: okay that looks really good

chilltiredbi: i would move the header to be a little bit more upward and add another slide on how it affected europe & the united states

BEES!: ok thank you!!

chilltiredbi: of course tubbo

wolburscoot: hey eret can you do my project for me

wolburscoot: it's about romeo and juliet and i don't want to

skippy: BAD ANDI HAD TO DO STMH LIKE THAT ONEC

skippy: i plaeyd romeo obvs and eh played juliet

skippy: we got like a 80% and got liek 10% taken off bc i yelled "GETT HE FUCK DOWN JULIET IM TIRED OF UR SHIT"

skippy: she didnt like that very uch

badboyhello: language >:(

KILLED A WOMAN: FUCK

badboyhello: TOMMY!! >:0 LANGUAGE!!!

BEES!: tommy stop tortoring bad

skippy: keep doing it its funney

chilltiredbi: wilbur i am not doing your project for you

wolburscoot: why not :(

chilltiredbi: wilbur you are 23

chilltiredbi: tubbo is 16

chilltiredbi: you are in COLLEGE

wolburscoot: :(

4:20 AM

dreamlmao: AYYYYYYYY

georgenotfound: You are literally going to die

dreamlmao: IDC 4:20!!!!!!!

sippycup: lmao im already high time to smoke another

Philza: Can you three please go back to bed I have class tomorrow

sippycup: so do i hpil

Philza: Please don't come to class stoned Sapnap

sippycup: no promises lol

F1NNxROSE: @beaverbitch hello do u have that skirt

beaverbitch: yes finn let me sleep

F1NNxROSE: ok thank u love u

beaverbitch: yes you too finn

megavp: i will literally pay all of you so much money to shut the fuck up

[sippycup: hey phil i'm going to cheat on this test]

10:09 AM

sippycup: hey phil i'm going to cheat on this test

Philza: Sapnap please don't

wolburscoot: i might also cheat

Philza: Wilbur do not

technopig: :)

Philza: Techno.

KILLEDAWOMAN: lulw im also going to cheat

Philza: Tommy you aren't even in college

KILLEDAWOMAN: doesnt mean i wont cheat

Philza: Tommy please

F1NNxROSE: I AM LOOKING SO FUCKING GOOD

F1NNxROSE: *[image sent]*

F1NNxROSE: *[image sent]*

F1NNxROSE: LOOK AT ME

tapltired: hot

skippy: hot

zelk!: hot

beaverbitch: hot

megapvp: please shut the fuck up

F1NNxROSE: BUT I LOOK HOT

skippy: how do you getthe

skippy: babongas

skippy: to look like that

badboyhello: SKEPPY

skippy: WHAT ITS A GUQUESTION

badboyhello: NO!!!!!!! LANGUAGE!!!!!!

skippy: WHAT I JSUYT SAD BAODNBGAS

dreamlmao: 5 bucks for me to eat this off the ground

dreamlmao: *[image sent]*

georgenotfound: Dream what the fuck

sippycup: is that a dead mouse

dreamlmao: yeah

georgenotfound: You are a fucking hazard to society

sippycup: and a coward eat it for free

dreamlmao: bet

dreamlmao: *[image sent]*

Philza: PUT IT DOWN RIGHT NOW DREAM.

dreamlmao: can't phil i'm proving something to sapnap

wolburscoot: if you vomit you have to pay us 5 dollars

dreamlmao: ok bet wilbur soot

KILLEDAWOMAN: can you all shut the fuck up i am studying for a test

BEES!: no your not

KILLEDAWOMAN: shut up tubbo

BEES!: your playing a game

KILLEDAWOMAN: SHUT UP TUBBO

megavp: i hate you all so fucking much why

megavp: why was i added here

megavp: so many bad decisions have led me to this point in my life

2:10 PM

dreamlmao: i ate the mouse

dreamlmao: *[image sent]*

georgenotfound: There's no way you didn't just let Patches have that

dreamlmao: she's a classy lady she won't eat street mouse

dreamlmao: i, on the other hand, will

sippycup: pog

KILLEDAWOMAN: POG

BEES!: CHAMP!

wolburscoot: i suppose i was wrong about you dream

wolburscoot: let me serenade you with a song

technopig: please dont sing the egirl song

Philza: Wilbur I love you but please listen to your brother

KILLEDAWOMAN: DONT LISTEN TO EM BIG MAN ILL SING W YOU

businessman: you can serenade me, wilbur ;)

wolburscoot: SCHLATT LEAVE ME ALONE

zelk!: schlatt whats your obsession with wilbur

businessman: he's cute

skippy: tru

businessman: back the fuck off skippy he's my man

wolburscoot: schlatt im going to file a restraining order against you schlatt

businessman: *[image sent]*

businessman: youd restrain me? this little guy?

wolburscoot: yes and i would do it with no guilt

megapvp: id kill all of you for free like i would literally let myself get murdered so the rest of you would die

beaverbitch: nah u love me

megapvp: i hate you the most

skippy: YOU HATE ME THGE SWCOND MOST????

megapvp: youre on thin fucking ice

1:12 AM

dreamlmao: hey

dreamlmao: hey george

georgenotfound: What

dreamlmao: go to prom w me

georgenotfound: No

dreamlmao: pleasd

georgenotfound: No

sippycup: oh my god just go out w him already hes keeping me awake

dreamlmao: :(

georgenotfound: Will it make you shut up if I say yes

dreamlmao: YES

georgenotfound: Fine.

dreamlmao: FUCK YES POG

wolburscoot: POG

NOTafurry: pog

[wolburscoot: wait we have a prom??]

Chapter Notes

niki - niki ♥
vurb - TOES

5:49 AM

wolburscoot: wait we have a prom??

sippycup: yeah u dumbass

wolburscoot: i didnt know colleges did that

sippycup: this one does

dreamlmao: and I HAvE A DATE

georgenotfound: Do not call me your date

dreamlmao: too late

businessman: @wolburscoot

wolburscoot: NO

businessman: i'll pay you

wolburscoot: how much

businessman: how much you want

businessman: we can go as bros

wolburscoot: 1- all 2- ok

businessman: FUCK YEAH

KILLEDAWOMAN: POG

NOTafurry: why the hell would you ever want to go to prom w schlatt

NOTafurry: unlike me, he's a furry

businessman: ok fox boy

NOTafurry: SHUT THEUFCK UP

KILLEDAWOMAN: hey FUNDY BITCH

KILLEDAWOMAN: JE BENT EEN HARIGE

NOTafurry: what

NOTafurry: you just said that youre a hairy what the fuck

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHY IS YOUR LANGUAGE SO WEIRD

NOTafurry: suck it paard

wolburscoot: wHY DID YOU CALL HIM A HORSE????

NOTafurry: SHUT UP HE WAS SUPPOSED TO THINK IT MEANT SMZH ELSE

KILLEDAWOMAN: FUCK YOU, BITCH

wolburscoot: wait @dreamlmao can i add someone

dreamlmao: idfc go wild

skippy has added **TOES**

dreamlmao: skeppy i did not add vurb on PURPOSE.

wolburscoot has added **niki ♥**

niki ♥ : hello?

wolburscoot: NIKI!!!!

niki ♥ : oh hi will! <3

TOES: what up fuckers anyone wanna send toe pics

skippy: yeah ill dm u

TOES: good

Philza: GO TO BED

12:37 AM

niki ♥ : will

wolburscoot: yes

niki ♥ : when is our project due?

wolburscoot: @chilltiredbi when is the project due

chilltiredbi: 2 weeks from now

wolburscoot: 2 weeks from now

niki ♥ : lol thank you eret and will

BEES!: this is deffo flirting

KILLEDAWOMAN: this is deffo flirting

BEES!: this is deffo flartin

wolburscoot: shut up child

NOTafurry: @chilltiredbi when is my project due

chilltiredbi: three days from now

badboyhello: do you guys just use eret as a calendar O.o

technopig: yeah

chilltiredbi: techno your project is due today in like, three hours

technopig: i'll do it later

Philza: ????

technopig: don't worry about it dad

Philza: Oh my god

georgenotfound: Eret when is prom

chilltiredbi: like 4 weeks from now

georgenotfound: WHY DID YOU ASK ME 4 WEEKS IN ADVANCE DREAM

dreamlmao: so you couldn't back out

sippycup: lmao get played gogy

georgenotfound: STOP CALLING ME THAT

dreamlmao has changed **georgenotfound**'s username to **gogy**

gogy: I am going to break your fucking spine you fuckginvn bitch

dreamlmao: you can't even reach my spine tiny

gogy has left **HELP**

dreamlmao has added **gogy** to **HELP**

dreamlmao: lol no

gogy: I hate you so much

dreamlmao: that's not wht you said last night

sippycup: OOOOOH

Philza: Sapnap can you please just do 1 question

Philza: Please it is one question it's not that hard

sippycup: i'm thirdwheeling phil leave me alone

[chilltiredbi: LEARN TIME MANAGEMENT]

2:04 AM

technopig: hey eret

chilltiredbi: yes techno

technopig: can you help me with my project

chilltiredbi: techno your project was due two days ago

technopig: please

chilltiredbi: no

wolburscoot: hey eret can u help me w my project

chilltiredbi: YOU ARE BOTH IN COLLEGE

chilltiredbi: LEARN TIME MANAGEMENT

niki ♥ : eret i think you're asking for a lot when you suggest that

NOTafurry: wilbur? time management? LMAO

KILLEDAWOMAN: im great w time management its why all the women love me

BEES!: including the one you killed?

KILLEDAWOMAN: yes

businessman: you know, back in 1999 i killed 7 women with my steel-toed timbs

wolburscoot: please stop talking for forever schlatt

businessman: you love me and you know it

wolburscoot: i can't let anyone know that and you know it

businessman: ;)

F1NNxROSE: @skippy

F1NNxROSE: *[image sent]*

F1NNxROSE: *[image sent]*

F1NNxROSE: which one

skippy: both

TOES: all

beaverbitch: 1st one

zelk!: you'd look good in the second one

badboyhello: you'd look good in either one finn!! <33

F1NNxROSE: thanmks bad <3

megapvp: shu the fkcfuu up

F1NNxROSE: no this is important mega

skippy: i thnikh you should wear bith

F1NNxROSE: skeppy im not going to do that

zelk!: finn literally wear the second one

wolburscoot: ^^^^

dreamlmao: finn would look cute in the first, but hot in the second

dreamlmao: depends on which look you're going for

F1NNxROSE: hot

dreamlmao: yeah then wear the second one

sippycup: dream you are DEAD wrong what the fuck. wear the first one finn i'd fuck you

F1NNxROSE: thanks sap

sippycup: yeah ofc

dreamlmao: dude the first one is CUTE. second one is BANGING

businessman: i think dream's right on this one

Philza: Can you all just sleep for ONE night

gogy: No

dreamlmao: sorry phil but it can't happen

megapvp: SHUT THE FUCJ UP

F1NNxROSE: i still dont have a clear answer

beaverbitch: my opinion is the only one that matters wear the first

tapltired: agreed

tapltired: second one isnt hot at all you'd look disgusting

tapltired: you look disgusting normally but that would make it worse

NOTafurry: idk man

NOTafurry: second one is kinda poggers

KILLEDAWOMAN: gotta agree w the furry here boys

NOTafurry: IM NOT AUFKCKJG FURRY

5:09 AM

dreamlmao: question:

dreamlmao: do birds have feelings

wolburscoot: yeah

niki ♥ : i'd say so, yeah

chilltiredbi: yes

gogy: No they're fucking birds they're stupid

sippycup: george you soulless bitch birds have feelings

skippy: idk ive never like. heard on complina about life to em

skippy: who knows tho

badboyhello: i think everything has feelings :0

badboyhello: animals aren't all that different from us :)

dreamlmao: ok so do i release the bird i just caught w my bare hands or

gogy: WHAT

dreamlmao: it started to fly away and i jumped and then i caught it

dreamlmao: i am unsure what to do

Philza: Dream just let the poor thing go

sippycup: eat it

sippycup: eat it

gogy: What the fuck is wrong with you

businessman: birds are just government spies dream

beaverbitch: ^^^^^^^^^

tapltired: EXACTLY

tapltired: you gotta get rid of it dream

beaverbitch: harvey is right for once in his life, get rid of the thing

zelk!: birds are not government spies schlatt

chilltiredbi: even if they were, they're cute. i like birds

niki ♥ : same!!

wolburscoot: i'd eat a bird without feeling any guilt

gogy: What the hell is wrong with all of you people

10:22 AM

Philza: Sapnap

sippycup: yes sir

Philza: Where's your project

sippycup: project

Philza: Yes

Philza: Where

sippycup: i was unaware we had a project

Philza: .

Philza: Sapnap you had three months to work on it

sippycup: huh

sippycup: dont remember that chief

wolburscoot: eret can you play juliet :(

chilltiredbi: why

wolburscoot: niki sick

chilltiredbi: wilbur your project isn't due for another week and a half

wolburscoot: pleade

chilltiredbi: fine

businessman: i'd do it

wolburscoot: schlatt i'm not kissing you

businessman: :(

wolburscoot: not yet

businessman: after marriage?

wolburscoot: after marriage

businessman: FUCK YEAH

KILLEDAWOMAN: schlatt will you help me do my project

BEES!: its are project tommy :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: not anymore

businessman: whats it about

KILLEDAWOMAN: industrial revolution

businessman: oh lmao i was there for that

chilltiredbi: so was i

businessman: yeah i know i fought you in the War

chilltiredbi: i know :)

wolburscoot: how old are you?

businessman: beginning of time

chilltiredbi: also beginning of time. we're old gods

businessman: yeah

BEES!: eret can you help me w my porject :(

niki ♥: i can help tubbo <3

BEES!: ok!! i'll dm :D

6:29 PM

dreamlmao: just found another mouse

dreamlmao: might eat it

dreamlmao: gonna freeze it and eat it like a popsicle

gogy: I hate you so much. Like, so much

gogy: SO much

sippycup: send pics

[dreamlmao: mouse is frozen and served]

12:41 AM

dreamlmao: mouse is frozen and served

sippycup: are you gonna like

sippycup: lick it or

dreamlmao: ew no

dreamlmao: i'm going to bite off its head

dreamlmao: then the rest just slides down my throat

Philza: Dream what class are you in

dreamlmao: i am not going to tell you

Philza: Dream.

dreamlmao: no

NOTafurry: not to be a snitch but like

dreamlmao: if you fucking say a single word fundy i will go the college board and ask them to have a furry awareness day with you as the host because you're too shy to mention it

NOTafurry: lol bet

NOTafurry: anyways, business and economics

Philza: With

Philza: Is Terrance letting you eat the fucking mouse

dreamlmao: terry & i are fucking bros man

dreamlmao: we TIGHT

niki ♥ : dream?

dreamlmao: yes niki

niki ♥ : please don't eat the mouse

dreamlmao: niki it's dead it's not like it's going to feel anything

businessman: i mean if you get sick you're gonna be in debt

businessman: i mean i wouldn't know or anytthrinan,

wolburscoot: -90k in debt

wolburscoot: are you ok

businessman: no

KILLEDAWOMAN: ITS OK BIG MAN SCHLATT ILL GET YOU OUT OF DEBT

businessman: ok tommy

KILLEDAWOMAN: I AM VERY SUCCESSFUL

BEES!: it's true :D

badboyhello: @skippy

badboyhello: skepppppyyyy :(

badboyhello: :D

skippy: bad i'm not fgoing to do your stuodi prkject with you

badboyhello: D:

skippy: don't do rthasht

skippy: oh my gofd

badboyhello: :D

skippy: FINE.

badboyhello: YAY!!!!

F1NNxROSE: hey tapl

tapltired: please dear god no

F1NNxROSE: did you steal

F1NNxROSE: my FUCKING knife

beaverbitch: why would harvey take your knife

tapltired: haha yeah why

tapltired: why would i do that

F1NNxROSE: WHERE IS IT

tapltired: I GAVE YOU 20 DOLLARS IN EXCHANGE

zelk!: unsurprised

zelk!: he destroyed my garden a month ago :(

tapltired: THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT I SWEAR

beaverbitch: he also almost burnt down my house

tapltired: this is just bullying at this point

skippy: we're just poiing out ur flaws

zelk!: which include: petty theft, arson, lying, awfulness

F1NNxROSE: if my knife isn't back on this desk in 20 minutes harvey i'm going to use it to get rid of smth important

tapltired: like what

F1NNxROSE: you know what

tapltired: oh

tapltired: oH

tapltired: OK SKIPPING CLASS

2:02 PM

gogy: Dream

dreamlmao: yes babe

gogy: Shut the fuck up

gogy: Did you eat the mouse

dreamlmao: no phil called terrance and told him to not let me :(

Philza: Don't act like that

chilltiredbi: where are you even finding all of these mice dream

dreamlmao: sidewalk

chilltiredbi: why are you picking them off and eating them off of the sidewalk dream

dreamlmao: tastey

[gogy: Eret I need so much help]

6:01 AM

conversation between gogy and chilltiredbi

gogy: Eret I need so much help

chilltiredbi: dream?

gogy: SHUT THE FUCK UP WHORE

gogy: Anyways

chilltiredbi: george

gogy: You know what

gogy: You're useless, I'm dming Niki

chilltiredbi: she's going to say the exact same thing as me george

6:09 AM

gogy: I need help with my project

chilltiredbi: it's due in 21 minutes exactly

gogy: Eret if you speak to me one more time I am going to kill you

chilltiredbi: ily2 gogy

niki ♥ : @sippycup why is george in a bad mood

gogy: I'm not

chilltiredbi: he's angry w me bc i didn't help him w his project

wolburscoot: whats it over gogy

gogy: Don't call me that

wolburscoot: :(

gogy: It's Romeo & Juliet

gogy: I don't have a Juliet

wolburscoot: eret & i are doing that

wolburscoot: just ask like

wolburscoot: your prom date or the other one

sippycup: FUCK YOU BITCH

dreamlmao: i'll be the romeo to your juliet george

gogy: I regret asking

gogy: Niki?

wolburscoot: george there's a reason i'm doing this with eret

niki ♥: i'm sick, sorry!! :((

gogy: Fuck

dreamlmao: pick me pick me pick me pick me

sippycup: PICK ME

dreamlmao: NO ME

sippycup: DREAM. GEORGE IS MINE

dreamlmao: JUST CAUSE YOU'RE IN HIS DMS DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE IN HIS BED BITCH

wolburscoot: ^^^^ MANS GOT A POINT

KILLED A WOMAN: POG DREAM POG!!! GO BIG MAN

chilltiredbi: george your project is due in 12 minutes

dreamlmao: what class are you in rn george

gogy: I

gogy: It's some stupid ag class on the second floor

dreamlmao: ahh got it i'm owm

gogy: Are you actually

7:09 PM

sippycup: well that was a fucking disaster

gogy: Shut the fuck up

dreamlmao: i thought it was hilarious

chilltiredbi: dream you jumped from the stage tower

dreamlmao: and landed right in georges arms <3

wolburscoot: dream you crushed him

dreamlmao: it was still hilarious

businessman: not as bad as the presentation scoot & i gave over the triangle shirtwaist factory fire

wolburscoot: FUCK YOU

[wolburscoot: ERET]

7:01 AM

wolburscoot: eret

wolburscoot: eret

wolburscoot: ERET

chilltiredbi: i know

wolburscoot: ERET

chilltiredbi: I KNOW

chilltiredbi: project due soon

chilltiredbi: do you know your lines

wolburscoot: no but i'll improvise

chilltiredbi: please don't

wolburscoot: i just have to kill myself after i think that youre dead

chilltiredbi: yes

chilltiredbi: but that isn't the plot, wilbur

wolburscoot: it's ok we'll figure it out

9:02 AM

chilltiredbi: i can't believe you made me jump from the tower

chilltiredbi: and then you didn't catch me

chilltiredbi: and now i'm in the hospital for a broken wrist

wolburscoot: you did very well though

chilltiredbi: I NEEDED A GOOD GRADE OF FUCKING COURSE I KEPT DOING THE PLAY

wolburscoot: I DIDNT THINK YOUD JUMP

Philza: I

Philza: Why

wolburscoot: it's his fault dad

chilltiredbi: it is absolutely not

niki ♥ : do you want me to bring you something from the vending machine, eret?

chilltiredbi: no it's okay niki

chilltiredbi: thank you though

chilltiredbi: @NOTafurry

NOTafurry: what the fuck do you want bitch

chilltiredbi: read me a story

NOTafurry: ok which hospital room is yours

chilltiredbi: i'll scream

NOTafurry: got u

12:30 AM

dreamlmao: guess who found another mouse :)

gogy: Dream please dear god stop

gogy: You're going to get sick and die and then you're going to leave me with Snapmap

sippycup: call me snapmap 1 more time and we're gonna have issues gogy bithc

gogy: Fuck you

sippycup: you would

dreamlmao: you really think he'd fuck you?

dreamlmao: sapnap he's like..the ultimate not top

gogy: What the fuckk

chilltiredbi: dream there are children around

niki ♥ : eret tommy & tubbo are in college

BEES!: not yet!! i will in a few months!!!

KILLEDAWOMAN: disgusting

BEES!: D:

KILLEDAWOMAN: you know im just joking big man

technopig: tired

technopig: very tired

technopig: stayed up 2 nights to work on stupid project

Philza: Maybe you shouldn't have not done it for three months

Philza: Speaking of

Philza: Sapnap

sippycup: no

sippycup: do not even start father dearest

wolburscoot: stfu you arent even his kid

wolburscoot: bitch

sippycup: what r u protective of ur dad wilbur

sippycup: kinda sus

KILLEDAWOMAN: SHUT UP BITCH

chilltiredbi: fundy :(

NOTafurry: yeah yeah chill it

chilltiredbi: i want my story fundy

NOTafurry: you'll get your fucking story once you give me three minutes

chilltiredbi: fundy it's been three hours

NOTafurry: yeah and?

niki ♥ : i'll come to visit you eret <3

chilltiredbi: THANK you niki

chilltiredbi: finally, a REAL friend

dreamlmao: i love you and you know it bitch

chilltiredbi: <3

dreamlmao: <3

dreamlmao: and you george

dreamlmao: i love you too

gogy: Gross

gogy: I don't

sippycup: it's ok dream //I// love you

businessman: wilbur

businessman: wilbur man

businessman: the love of my life

wolburscoot: what schlatt

businessman: please

businessman: i need assistance on my project

wolburscoot: what's it about

businessman: alright now you're gonna love this

4:08 PM

wolburscoot: hi everyone, i'm back to say that schlatt dmed me to ask if i wanted to help him with his sexual reproductive project and showed me a picture of his blank cardboard poster with "please i'm horny" on it

businessman: and you said yes

wolburscoot: i did not

businessman: ;)

wolburscoot: go to bed

businessman: it's 4 in the afternoon wilbur

chilltiredbi: for reference

chilltiredbi: that project was due last year

chilltiredbi: so props on keeping that poster schlatt

businessman: thank you

businessman: i knew i'd need it

Philza: Wilbur please turn in your three missing assignments

Philza: I don't even care if they're not done I just don't see how you manage to get away with this

wolburscoot: sand

Philza: I'm disowning you

wolburscoot: wait no

[businessman: did you drug him??? why is he talking like that]

3:03 AM

Philza: Schlatt

businessman: yes sir

Philza: Wilbur is sick

Philza: He won't be going to prom

businessman: you're fucking kidding me

Philza: :(

businessman: brb gonna fucking die

wolburscoot: its ok schaltt u gave vissit my grave

businessman: did you drug him??? why is he talking like that

Philza: Nyquil

wolburscoot: ly4

businessman: oh my god

businessman: ofc he admits his love for me when he's dying

Philza: He's not dying Schlatt

businessman: close enough to it

dreamlmao: @sippycup

dreamlmao: bad news

sippycup: ye what up bro

dreamlmao: george sleeping on couch here

dreamlmao: helmp

dreamlmao: dunno what to do w him

sippycup: why is he there in the first place

sippycup: were u like

sippycup: premarital hand holding

dreamlmao: yeah

dreamlmao: help

sippycup: can't help a sinner, dream

businessman: just carry him up the stairs and put him at the top of the stairs

businessman: kick him down

dreamlmao: this is why wilbur won't date you schlatt

wolburscoot: ehs righ

businessman: its ok ive got commitment issues anyways

chilltiredbi: phil

Philza: Yes Eret

chilltiredbi: can i have an extra 2 days to work on this

chilltiredbi: i broke my dominant wrist :(

Philza: Of course you can Eret

skippy: 10 DOLALRS BET I CAN SWAWKLWO THIS ENTUEE BOTTLE OF ORANG
ENUIE

zelk!: what

F1NNxROSE: zak you always type like you're having a stroke

skippy: ORAGNE JSUCE

badboyhello: skeppy go to bed >:(

skippy: LOL NO DRINJK ORMANGE JUISE

BEES!: why do you all ways talk at 3 in the morig :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: SHUT THE FUCK UP AT LET T-MONEY SLEEP

BEES!: lulw thank you tommy <3

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHATEVER

megavp: shut the fucking fuck up oh my fucking god i hate you all so much

6:09 AM

dreamlmao: @Philza

dreamlmao: bad news

Philza: What did you do this time

dreamlmao: first of all, rude

dreamlmao: second

dreamlmao: george sick he not coming

dreamlmao: i don't trust him to be alone when he's sick. he's a monster when he's sick. no morals. it's awful

Philza: You know, it might be a sudden reappearance of the Bubonic Plague

sippycup: LMAO DREAM IS OUR DEMISE

dreamlmao: STFU I ONLY HAD 2

sippycup: you didnt eat the thrid one?

dreamlmao: i did not

dreamlmao: george said he wouldnt go to prom w me if i did :(

sippycup: simp

dreamlmao: i gotta

chilltiredbi: fundy

NOTafurry: no

chilltiredbi: pleabs

NOTafurry: eret i am not driving to the hospital to read you a fucking bedtime story

badboyhello: hi!! language, fundy :(

badboyhello: also, phil, skeppy is sick :((i don't want to leave him alone :(

Philza: That's fine Bad

Philza: @everyone

Philza: Wilbur, Skeppy, Niki, George, and Eret are all sick. Stay away from them, seems to be an infection

chilltiredbi: i am not sick

Philza: You're in the hospital

chilltiredbi: phil me jumping off a tower to land in your sons arms is not the same as me being sick

Philza: Fair enough

NOTafurry: he's sick lol the doctors think he's got strep

chilltiredbi: rude

NOTafurry: how is that rude i just told them what they told me

chilltiredbi: why were they talking to you?

NOTafurry: i told them i was ur caregiver

chilltiredbi: .

chilltiredbi: i hope you get sick

10:56 AM

sippycup: bad news chat

sippycup: dream's coming down w the same thing as george

sippycup: dream is ok when he's sick but i still don't trust him

sippycup: so i'll also be sick soon enough while i'm babysitting them

technopig: same

technopig: tommy's sick too

BEES!: D:

technopig: he'll be fine

technopig: hopefully not

technopig: but whatever. wilbur is worse than him atm. wilbur is always worse when he's sick

sippycup: how?

beaverbitch: sarnap he grabbed me by the back of my shirt and tried to serenade me with a song

zelk!: can confirm, wwas there

F1NNxROSE: i was also there it was hilarious

Philza: He's singing E-girl atm

skippy: HAHHA GOT THEORNAFE JUSE

badboyhello: hi i'm so sorry about that he'll be going back to bed now :D

skippy: IO EWILL NOT EBE

tapltired: gl bad he's awful to wrangle into bed

tapltired: wait

tapltired: shit

F1NNxROSE: WOAHHHH

beaverbitch: YOU'RE NOT EVEN MARRIED TO HIM YET HARVEY

zelk!: i'm disappointed in you both

zelk!: mostly you harvey

zelk!: i always expect nothing from zak

[dreamlmao: george go back to sleep i hear you wriggling around in there]

2:30 AM

wolburscoot: tired

technopig: tired

KILLEDAWOMAN: tired

Philza: Tired

gogy: wheremst

dreamlmao: george go back to sleep i hear you wriggling around in there

gogy: what

dreamlmao: brb gonna go beat his ass

sippycup: in what context

dreamlmao: you're next

sippycup: sounds festive

sippycup: howre wilbur & the child doing phil

Philza: Wilbur is still fever dream singing, Tommy is mostly yelling

Philza: Their normal personalities but amplified

sippycup: ah i see

sippycup: george has become a lifeless puddle of mush

chilltiredbi: dream said that he became awful when he got sick?

sippycup: dream is a drama queen

sippycup: george mostly just gets snuggly and won't leave you alone

NOTafurry: sounds like george and dream switch personalities when they're sick

sippycup: LMAO YEAH

sippycup: but dream isn't NEARLY as clingy as george is when he's sick like holy FUCK

badboyhello: skeppy has been asleep the whole day o.O

badboyhello: i don't mind but i miss him :(

zelk!: you live with him

F1NNxROSE: you see him everyday

beaverbitch: you moved in w him 3 years ago

TOES: you spend every waking moment with him

tapltired: how can you "miss" him

badboyhello: i just do, okay? >:(

tapltired: when are you gonna admit youre in love with him

badboyhello: i do love skeppy!

TOES: in the boyfriend way?

badboyhello: what??

beaverbitch: do you love him in the boyfriend way

F1NNxROSE: do you want to date him?

zelk!: kiss him?

TOES: ^^

sippycup: guys stop bullying bad he's just shy

F1NNxROSE: at this rate, sapnap, it's going to take them 50 years before they say anything

sippycup: i have literally been thirdwheeling ever since dream met george, finn

sippycup: i have played the waiting game with both of them for 9 years now, finn

sippycup: i know this, finn

F1NNxROSE: no need to be dramatic about it samsung refrigerator

gogy: helmp :(

sippycup: what do you want george

gogy: food

sippycup: bother dream

gogy: @dreamlmao :(

dreamlmao: sapnap you are literally in the kitchen right now

dreamlmao: LET ME TAKE A SHOWER PLEASE ITS BEEN 2 DAYS I HATE IT

gogy: please :(

sippycup: no. bother dream

dreamlmao: sapnap there are no words for what is going to happen to you

sippycup: ily2 <3

dreamlmao: die

skippy: heheheheh helo

skippy: snuack my phoen from bad

skippy: && yeshe dose loke me in the bf way

skippy: i ju now it

badboyhello: skeppy go to BED >:(

4:02 AM

technopig: eret

chilltiredbi: yes techno

technopig: help

chilltiredbi: with?

technobig: life

chilltiredbi: techno your project is due in five days you have time

Philza: Eret I

Philza: How did you end up in this position

chilltiredbi: made the mistake of offering to tell dream when his project was due a few weeks in advance so he could dick around until then

chilltiredbi: now i am the calendar man

NOTafurry: eret

chilltiredbi: 2 months

NOTafurry: ok thank

chilltiredbi: np

sippycup: *[image sent]*

sippycup: heres a picture of goggles and pissboy cuddling

NOTafurry: theyre going to kill you when they wake up

niki ♥: sapnap you're playing a risky game

niki ♥: do you have a place to stay when they try to kill you?

sippycup: theyre both sick i could push them over with my foot

[TOES: i cant believe i was the one paying the bills and i didnt even get toe pics in return]

6:09 AM

F1NNxROSE: bad news lmao

F1NNxROSE: guess which bitch got sick

F1NNxROSE: me, zelk, & spifey

beaverbitch: i knew living in the same house as you would be a bad move

zelk!: oh shut up it was vurbs fault and you know it

TOES: not my fault i had to move out

TOES: i cant believe i was the one paying the bills and i didnt even get toe pics in return

tapltired: lmao get fucked losers

tapltired: thank god i moved out a long time ago

F1NNxROSE: you are never welcome back at the apartment ever again

tapltired: :(

beaverbitch: i'm burning the spare room down

zelk!: how

beaverbitch: controlled fire

badboyhello: please do not

badboyhello: i shouldn't have to tell you why it's a bad idea to try and start a controlled fire in your apartment complex

beaverbitch: :)

badboyhello: :(

dreamlmao: @sippycup

dreamlmao: wake your ass up bitch

badboyhello: language >:(

dreamlmao: wake your buttocks up you b*t*h

badboyhello: i..

badboyhello: i'll accept that

sippycup: what u want

dreamlmao: you know what you did

sippycup: heheheheheeeeee

sippycup: so you found my surprise?

dreamlmao: yes and go clean it the fuck up before george wakes up and sees it too

sippycup: fine

sippycup: did you like it

dreamlmao: no

dreamlmao: -18/10

sippycup: but i spent like 30 minutes on it

dreamlmao: fuck you

megavp: i hate you all

zelk!: we know mega

megavp: i'm going to murder all of you

TOES: we know mega

megavp: you have 2 weeks

technopig: we know mega

megavp: good

megavp: fuck you

2:00 PM

chilltiredbi: fundy

chilltiredbi: fundy i'm going to beat you to death

chilltiredbi: fundy

chilltiredbi: fundy what did you do

NOTafurry: signed you up for the romeo and juliet play

chilltiredbi: fundy i'm going to

dreamlmao: eret chill i already dmed the college director and asked him to start up a furry awareness day

NOTafurry: no you didnt

dreamlmao: *[image sent]*

dreamlmao: yes i did

NOTafurry: OKAY IM UNSIGNHING YOUB UPO DW ERET UTS OKAY DREA MO PLEADE

dreamlmao: :)

dreamlmao: i hope you like the fursuit i'm buying you

dreamlmao: i started a gofundme and i already have 3k to buy one

NOTafurry: NO FUCKING WAY

dreamlmao: i planned ahead, furry

dreamlmao: oops, *fundy

NOTafurry: FUcK YOU FUCK FYOCU FUCKUYFCNUFCK YOU FUCK YFOU FUCK UFOU FUCK OUY FYCK UOU

businessman: what the fuck

wolburscoot: yeah me to

BEES!: i'm so confused

KILLEDAWOMAN: dont worry about it big man

KILLEDAWOMAN: its just dream being dream

BEES!: fare enough

BEES!: hey niki? can you help me :(

BEES!: its english homework and the teachar doesnt like me

KILLEDAWOMAN: what is it because youre dyslexic

BEES!: i think so

KILLEDAWOMAN: i'll beat him to death with my bare hands tubbo

BEES!: tommy no its ok

niki ♥ : no it's not :(

niki ♥ : i agree with tommy

KILLEDAWOMAN: THANK YOU NIKI

KILLEDAWOMAN: whats his name tubbo

BEES!: mr mathews

technopig: oh

technopig: him

technopig: tommy i'm going with you i never got my revenge on him

[technopig: mr fucking matthews]

3:00 PM

technopig: mr fucking matthews

technopig: i hate him

Philza: Was he the one who gave you a bad grade once

technopig: IT WAS BULLSHIT DAD

technopig: HE MARKED IT A 0 WHEN I TURNED IT IN AND HE WAS JUST UPSET IT WAS BETTER THAN HIS

BEES!: guys we really dont have to its ok

BEES!: i just need help on my inglish paper thats all :)

KILLEDAWOMAN: no tubbo stfu

KILLEDAWOMAN: we're going to kill him

niki ♥ : ^^^^

technopig: father

Philza: Child

technopig: if i get arrested i want you to pay my bail

Philza: Techno just don't beat him to death

Philza: Say it was self defense

technopig: ok dad

technopig: alright sibling #2 and niki lets go beat a nerd to death

BEES!: please dont :(

5:09 PM

Philza: @technopig

Philza: Please tell me you didn't waste your one call on Wilbur

Philza: Techno

technopig: i didn't because i am not in jail

technopig: however

technopig: i do have iss for the next three months

KILLEDAWOMAN: i've got detention for the next 4

niki ♥ : and i have a mixture of both for 2

BEES!: phil it was so bad

BEES!: phil i didnt mean to get your suns in trouble phil

BEES!: they sort of just appared

Philza: It's fine Tubbo

Philza: What exactly did you do to him

niki ♥ : i um

KILLEDAWOMAN: NIKI TOLD HIM TO SHUT THE FUCK UP AND STOP BEING A LITTLE BITCH

technopig: tommy also said that

technopig: i told him that i had evidence that he illegally was using school money for his heroine problem and he immediately asked me how i knew that so idk if you want to report that to the board or what

technopig: i always had a feeling

niki ♥ : you should've seen the look on his face phil

niki ♥ : i don't like getting involved but he was so mean :(

technopig: it was hilarious

KILLEDAWOMAN: HES GONNA LOSE HIS JOB RIGHT DAD????

Philza: I

Philza: Unsure

niki ♥ : i hope he does

niki ♥ : he was such a prick

skippy: hehehhehemmm,,,

skippy: stolene phone time

badboyhello: skeppy

badboyhello: do not

dreamlmao: george is slightly less sick than he had been a day back

dreamlmao: that's the good news

dreamlmao: bad news is that sapnap is sick now

Philza: Wilbur is almost over his sickness

Philza: Tommy, how are you feeling?

KILLEDAWOMAN: FEELING GOOD

KILLEDAWOMAN: SEE WHAT I DID THERE

KILLEDAWOMAN: POG LUL

wolburscoot: i hate him

wolburscoot: can we get rid of him

Philza: Wilbur I can't just return an adopted child

wolburscoot: bet

technopig: wilbur what does that mean

KILLEDAWOMAN: HAHA PLEASE DONT

KILLEDAWOMAN: DAD DO NOT IM THE FAVOURITE

Philza: I don't have favourites

Philza: I don't like all of you equally

Philza: <3

wolburscoot: dad i

technopig: :(

wolburscoot: :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: NOT POG

Philza: You know I'm kidding

Philza: I love you all <33

BEES!: theyre moving me to a different elgish class

BEES!: thank u guys :D

KILLED A WOMAN: POG

technopig: good

niki ♥ : if anyone bothers you just tell us, ok tubbo?

BEES!: ok niki! :D

niki ♥ : <3

dreamlmao: hey uhh phil

Philza: Yes, bubonic plague

dreamlmao: ok rude

dreamlmao: sarnap isnt gonna be coming in anytime soon

dreamlmao: he's sicker than george is

sippycup: i am not

sippycup: i just have a fever

dreamlmao: of 105

Philza: Dream take him to the hospital oh my god

dreamlmao: no

badboyhello: @zelk! @beaverbitch @F1NNxROSE

badboyhello: how are you guys doing? :)

F1NNxROSE: tired

beaverbitch: dead

zelk!: i wish for death

TOES: lmao get fucked losers

tapltired: ^^

tapltired: spifey

beaverbitch: harvey

tapltired: wanna be in the furry awareness club

NOTafurry: GO FUCK YOURSELVES

[dreamlmao: snappymappy has been taken to hospital]

7:09 PM

dreamlmao: snappymappy has been taken to hospital

dreamlmao: do i just leave him there or what

Philza: No

Philza: Stay with him jfc

Philza: You are a terrible friend

dreamlmao: no i am simply practical

dreamlmao: also george is in the car w the window cracked slightly

dreamlmao: that's good enough right

Philza: Why did you bring George

dreamlmao: didn't trust him alone

Philza: He's alone right now

dreamlmao: it's fine he doesn't have the keys

Philza: Dream you disappoint me

wolburscoot: he disappoints everyone

dreamlmao: it's true

technopig: father figure

Philza: What

technopig: i have bad news

Philza: What did you do

technopig: got another month of iss

Philza: HOW

technopig: went back and punched mr matthews in the face

Philza: Oh my god

Philza: I am both proud and

Philza: Nah I'm just proud

Philza: Good job

Philza: How hard did you hit him?

technopig: out

technopig: didn't even hit him that hard and he still passed out

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHY DIDNT YOU LET ME DO THAT WHEN WE WERE ALL THERE

technopig: because i'm already in college

technopig: they can kick me out to be fair but they won't

technopig: dream & i make this school look good

Philza: I wish that wasn't as true as it was

2:21 AM

BEES!: guys they moved me to another enlgis class!!!!

BEES!: the one w mr hedges?

KILLEDAWOMAN: THATS MY ENGLISH CLASS BIG MAN

technopig: he is a very good teacher

technopig: just don't fall asleep

businessman: ^^^^^

businessman: fucker tied my shoelaces together and glued my hand to the table

technopig: he slammed a book right next to my head three times

wolburscoot: hedges literally sat right in front of me and stared at me until i woke up

wolburscoot: it was fucking terrifying

wolburscoot: i love him

badboyhello: !!! hedges is so nice!! :DD

badboyhello: you'll really like him tubbo! :D

BEES!: :D

skippy: bad come tbajkci you wwre aemr

zelk!: what the fuck was that even supposed to mean skeppy

F1NNxROSE: his typing gets progressively worse the more he does it

beaverbitch: yeah i know

beaverbitch: it's weird bc he talks like that irl too

zelk!: ikr

zelk!: i dont know how he does it

TOES: and IM the weird one

tapltired: you are

tapltired: people literally know you as the toe man

TOES: THATS YOUR FAULT HARVEY

beaverbitch: actually finn started it

F1NNxROSE: NO??? SKEPPY DID

F1NNxROSE: SKEPPY STARTS EVERYTHING

tapltired: ^^^^^^

beaverbitch: tru enough

skippy: ididfnyn

badboyhello: that translates over to "i didn't"

skippy: thnamsk

zelk!: i think we all know what that one means

dreamlmao: i can understand it when skeppy says like

dreamlmao: singular words

dreamlmao: but once he tries to put them into a sentence it just goes downhill

skippy: fmmFUK UOU

megavp: fuck you

5:53 AM

dreamlmao: snapmap is fine

dreamlmao: they just like

dreamlmao: drugged him and shit so he's good

gogy: dream :(

dreamlmao: OH FUCK YOU'RE STILL IN THE CAR

[gogy: but i took a nap]

6:00 AM

*conversation between **dreamlmao** and **gogy***

dreamlmao: IM SO SORRY

dreamlmao: WHY DIDNT YOU TEXT ME EARLIER??????

gogy: tired :(

dreamlmao: GEORGE

dreamlmao: OH MY GOD

dreamlmao: ????????? THAT DOESNT MEAN YOU JUST DONT DM ME

gogy: but i took a nap

gogy: and then i woke up and you werent there :(

dreamlmao: you are so fucking lucky youre

dreamlmao: sigh

dreamlmao: omw dumbass

dreamlmao: <3

gogy: <3

7:09 AM

sippycup: i am so disappointed in my friends

sippycup: i got to spend a nice date night with my brofriend

sippycup: and then his boyfriend had to go and ruin it

dreamlmao: george is also my brofriend sapnap

dreamlmao: i have to divide time equally

sippycup: well i know i'm more important now

sippycup: you forgot the other one in the car

sippycup: or was that so he wouldnt third wheel us? ;)

dreamlmao: stfu he's dead weight now

dreamlmao: he will not walk on his own

dreamlmao: little shit slept for the entire time and he still is tired

Philza: He's sick, bubonic plague

dreamlmao: STOP CALLING ME THAT

wolburscoot: haha fuck you bubonic plague

KILLEDAWOMAN: HELLO TUBBO

BEES!: hello tommyinnit

KILLEDAWOMAN: ENGLISH CLASS IS TO THE LEFT AND NOT THE RIGHT

BEES!: oh oops

BEES!: why didn't you just talk to me irl

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHY WOULD I DO THAT

BEES!: :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: OK TUBBO JUST FOR YOU

KILLEDAWOMAN: HERE YOU GO

technopig: father

Philza: Please tell me he didn't

technopig: he did

technopig: i'm not taking him to school anymore

technopig: i have never heard a child scream so loud in my entire life

BEES!: TOMMY I DIDNT MEAN LIKE THAT

dreamlmao: sapnap would do the same thing

sippycup: it was hilarious and you know it

businessman: it was not

skippy: it was not

businessman: jinx bitch you owe me your tax money

skippy: WHAT

skippy: TWZXE MONEY??????

beaverbitch: schlatt don't joke around like that w him when he's sick

beaverbitch: he'll actually do it

businessman: do you think i don't know that spifey

tapltired: smart

tapltired: exploit the bastard for all he's worth

F1NNxROSE: tapl

tapltired: yes finnster

F1NNxROSE: i want my money back tapl

tapltired: that isn't going to happen finnster

zelk!: what did harvey do this time

beaverbitch: ^^^^

F1NNxROSE: stole 50 bucks from our dorm

F1NNxROSE: from my room at least

beaverbitch: harvey did you go into my room

tapltired: um

tapltired: no

beaverbitch: harvey

tapltired: i'm already a county over you cant get me in time

zelk!: hey phil

zelk!: skipping class to go hunt down tapl

Philza: Ok be safe

zelk!: i will

Philza: Have fun

zelk!: i won't

beaverbitch: beat him up for me

F1NNxROSE: and me

skippy: me too

TOES: and me

TOES: beat him up for me too

zelk!: you're so demanding

tapltired: im two counties over now bitch whatre u gonna do

badboyhello: tapl, language D:<

badboyhello: don't beat him up :(

beaverbitch: we have to

beaverbitch: thems the rules

10:02 AM

Philza: Techno

technopig: dad stop texting me i'm in class

Philza: No you're not lmao

Philza: I see you Techno

technopig: no you don't

Philza: Yes I do :)

technopig: father it isn't what it looks like

wolburscoot: it definitely is what it looks like

dreamlmao: it's fine whatever he's doing is probably fine

dreamlmao: not like they can kick him out anyways

dreamlmao: both of us are safe from expulsion no matter what we do

sippycup: i hate how that's true

Philza: Me too, Sapnap

Philza: Me too

dreamlmao: hey we bring in MAD CASH

technopig: i hate how i'm the star student next to HIM.

dreamlmao: ily2 <3

technopig: die

technopig: i only am friends with you for the clout

dreamlmao: i know ;)

dreamlmao: i'm your clout daddy

technopig: .

technopig: dad expel him

[NOTafurry: why the FUCK]

9:01 AM

NOTafurry: dream.

NOTafurry: why the FUCK

NOTafurry: did johnson just ask me to go to the office

dreamlmao: :)

NOTafurry: you didn't.

NOTafurry: there's no way

zelk!: *[image sent]*

zelk!: *[image sent]*

zelk!: ohhh harrrrveeeeyyyy

tapltired: HOW DID YIU FIND ME

gogy: w

gogy: what's happening

sippycup: you're in dream's bed right

gogy: i think

sippycup: infer

gogy: .

gogy: dream.

dreamlmao: SAPNAP

dreamlmao: OH MY GOD

dreamlmao: NO.

sippycup: HAHAAHHAHAHAHAAA

dreamlmao: george you passed out in the car so i picked you up and threw you in the room

dreamlmao: you're still sick

dreamlmao: i'll bring you tylenol

sippycup: why didnt you bring me tylenol

dreamlmao: i took you to the hospital bitch

dreamlmao: i did my duty

tapltired: FUCKUFCKYFCJUFKC HELP

zelk!: no one can save you now harvey

Philza: I'm going to take a very long break

Philza: Dream I cannot believe you fucking

Philza: I can believe it but I do not want to

NOTafurry: PHILTHELL THEM TO CANCEL IT

NOTafurry: PLEADE

Philza: Fundy I can't I'm so sorry

NOTafurry: DRSAM YOU BTICH IM GONA KILL YOU FOR THIS

wolburscoot: theres no way he actually did it

sippycup: *[image sent]*

sippycup: he did

technopig: i'm not sure if i want to laugh or be disappointed

dreamlmao: it's fundy, laugh

dreamlmao: i'll start up a swordfighting club if you want me to

technopig: i've already asked and they said no

dreamlmao: that was freshman year when they didn't know you were important

technopig: true enough

technopig: i'll ask again

dreamlmao: you know they'll say yes

dreamlmao: unrelated but i just found a dead bird

gogy: ew wtf dont pick it up

dreamlmao: i'm going to bring it to furry awareness club

NOTafurry: FOC UFJCUGBNDIE BTICH TUCIUT NYOU

tapltired: @beaverbitch

beaverbitch: what

tapltired: go to fac

beaverbitch: .

beaverbitch: fac

tapltired: furry awareness club

beaverbitch: ah

beaverbitch: ok

dreamlmao: it's room 304 btw

beaverbitch: @everyone

beaverbitch: come on, it's furry support day

[dreamlmao: omw w the dead bird]

11:04 AM

dreamlmao: omw w the dead bird

NOTafurry: i am not going to the fucking furry awareness club

dreamlmao: yes you are

dreamlmao: i set it up just for you :)

sippycup: breaking out of the hospital to go to fac

sippycup: hehehe..fac

dreamlmao: you are a literal child

sippycup: @KILLEDAWOMAN

sippycup: he's the literal child

wolburscoot: he's the only child here

KILLEDAWOMAN: TUBBO IS THE EXACT SAME AGE AS ME WHAT THE FUCK

wolburscoot: yes and

technopig: ^^

F1NNxROSE: youre still the only child in the gc

KILLEDAWOMAN: GO FUCK YOURSELF F1NN5TER

F1NNxROSE: gladly, i'm hot

beaverbitch: have you got the money yet zelk

zelk!: yeah i tied him down to the floorboards

tapltired: no you didnt

zelk!: i will if you keep that up

tapltired: ok sorry

F1NNxROSE: you got my 50 back right

zelk!: yes finn

megapvp: i'm going to the fac

megapvp: i want to make fun of the furries

dreamlmao: will you speak or will you just point and mimic laughing

megapvp: fuck you

NOTafurry: please dear god just dont come to room 304

Philza: Techno

technopig: yes father

Philza: Go take Wilbur to the Furry Awareness Club

Philza: It's been awhile since you two have made fun of Fundy together

NOTafurry: PHIK WHYAT THR FUCK

technopig: fine

wolburscoot: FUCMYES

KILLEDAWOMAN: CAN I GO

Philza: No

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHY NOT

Philza: You are supposed to be in math right now

BEES!: can i go?

Philza: Yes of course Tubbo

KILLEDAWOMAN: WH

KILLEDAWOMAN: ???????

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHY DOES TUBBO GET TO GO

chilltiredbi: he's trustworthy

KILLEDAWOMAN: SHUT THE FUCK UP ERET

chilltiredbi: i'm just saying :)

chilltiredbi: also i'm omw

chilltiredbi: i'd like to see this happen

dreamlmao: you're going to see fundy put on the fursuit i got him

dreamlmao: it's fukcing heavy bro

sippycup: aww r u too weak

dreamlmao: snapmap

sippycup: UFCK YOU

beaverbitch: i'm here

beaverbitch: *[image sent]*

beaverbitch: he's fuming lmao

NOTafurry: FUCKIGN BTUUCH

gogy: i wish i wasnt sick so i could see this

dreamlmao: i'll take videos dw

sippycup: send me them too

dreamlmao: i will

wolburscoot: *[image sent]*

wolburscoot: there's a crowd gathering fundy

wolburscoot: just spotted skeppy

technopig: my arch nemesis

dreamlmao: i thought that was me??? :(

technopig: all of you are my arch nemesis

technopig: collectively

wolburscoot: even me?

technopig: especially you

technopig: you're right next to me why the hell don't you just speak

wolburscoot: ;)

1:03 PM

dreamlmao: that was a smashing success

F1NNxROSE: i've never seen fundy so angry

Philza: Neither have I

technopig: it was hilarious

KILLEDAWOMAN: yes it was

skippy: drema howd you evenm manneg to pin him to th3 gotunfd

dreamlmao: pure skill and force

dreamlmao: also i'm taller than him

NOTafurry: fucking jhate all of you fucking pieces of shit guking duubitchs fucking.

[dreamlmao: so you're the fac president now and it's your job to greet all of them :)]

9:02 AM

dreamlmao: heyyyy fundy

dreamlmao: just wanted to let you know

dreamlmao: the fac is up and running :)

dreamlmao: and here's the member list

dreamlmao: *[image sent]*

dreamlmao: so you're the fac president now and it's your job to greet all of them :)

NOTafurry: dream ui;m going to fucking cut your head of and fessd iti to a snkae

dreamlmao: alright fundy <3

sippycup: hey why the fuck am i signed up for the fac

sippycup: dream hey dream dream hey i didnt give consent what are you doing

dreamlmao: i'm basically your parental figure so they can't stop me lol

dreamlmao: they can't stop be anyways

technopig: that's true

technopig: also the fighting with swords club is up

dreamlmao: just call it the sword fighting club

sippycup: or the cockfighting club

gogy: why the fuck

wolburscoot: oooh gogy too innocent

gogy: i know what it's about go fuck yourself bitch

gogy: but why

dreamlmao: george shhh go back to bed

gogy: fuck you

wolburscoot: i signed up for the fac

wolburscoot: i also made tommy sign up

KILLEDAWOMAN: FUCK YOU

BEES!: tommy i can come to if you dont want to be alone ?

KILLEDAWOMAN: MAYBE

BEES!: ok i'll sign up :)

NOTafurry: DOITN FUCKINGN SIFGN HYU???

businessman: i think he's having a stroke

dreamlmao: good

businessman: well you can't just throw our president under the bus here dream

businessman: we've gotta keep him alive and well

businessman: fundy for furry president

NOTafurry: uyFCKING FUCK YOURSUELF BITFHC DIE!

megavp: i will be returning

megavp: not to join but to mock

Philza: I am minorly concerned

Philza: But I'm not going to do anything about it

skippy: bad im suifgnging you up fuir gte fac

badboyhello: please do not

badboyhello: well i wouldn't mind if there are friends :D

skippy: there wjhil ebev

F1NNxROSE: signed spifey up btw

zelk!: i signed us all up lol

tapltired: bitch i dont even go to the same school

zelk!: you do now

beaverbitch: sigh

2:08 PM

gogy: im tired

dreamlmao: go to bed then

gogy: but im cold

dreamlmao: there are blankets

gogy: :(

sippycup: dream hes literally asking you to cuddle

gogy: no im not

dreamlmao: ;)

[gogy: you're arguably worse]

5:28 AM

*conversation between **dreamlmao** and **gogy***

gogy: listen

dreamlmao: listening

gogy: fuck you

gogy: sapnap is lying

dreamlmao: ok

gogy: thats all you have to say

dreamlmao: what do you

dreamlmao: do you want me to be upset?

gogy: i

gogy: no idc

dreamlmao: youre so stubborn

dreamlmao: just say u wanna cuddle w me <3

gogy: fuck you

gogy: i'm going to cuddle w sapnap

dreamlmao: :(

dreamlmao: you cannot stand him

gogy: you're arguably worse

dreamlmao: that's not what you said last night ;)

gogy: .

gogy: keep that shit up and i'm going to block you

dreamlmao: wait no

7:10 AM

skippy: plsioiah

skippy: pliza

Philza: Yes Skeppy

skippy: he,lsp

Philza: What do you need help with

skippy: l9fe

Philza: Same

skippy: plelasbe

Philza: Be specific

skippy: homework

Philza: Skeppy you've been sick for the past 9 days

Philza: I'm pretty sure Bad's been doing your homework

technopig: simp

KILLED A WOMAN: SIMP

wolburscoot: simp

F1NNxROSE: simp

zelk!: simp

tapltired: simp

megavp: simp

TOES: SIMP SIMP SIMP SIMP SIMP SIMP SIMP

TOES: @badboyhello

badboyhello: i am not a simp >:(

TOES: suuure ;))))))

zelk!: you're 100% a simp for skeppy

badboyhello: well what's wrong with being a simp?

technopig: .

technopig: SIMP

9:03 AM

wolburscoot: father

Philza: What did you do

wolburscoot: assistance is required

Philza: Wilbur what did you do

wolburscoot: got my head stuck in a swingset

technopig: *[image sent]*

technopig: *[image sent]*

technopig: *[image sent]*

technopig: tommy's also stuck lmao

Philza: Techno do not just leave them there

technopig: their kidnappers are gonna have to be real determined to get them out, they'll be fine

Philza: TECHNO HELP THEM TOMMY LOOKS LIKE HE IS GOING TO PASS OUT

technopig: LOL NERD

KILLEDAWOMAN: THESHXNCI YOU FUCCKING BITCH CIME BACK HERE RUTHG
RNOW FUCKERING

wolburscoot: tommy shush you're scaring the neighbour children

BEES!: i

BEES!: omw

Philza: You're the only one I like Tubbo

BEES!: <3

10:03 AM

BEES!: they are free :)

BEES!: they are very angry at me but they are free

technopig: it was hilarious i have so many videos

dreamlmao: send them to me

technopig: consider it done

Philza: It's been an hour

Philza: How'd you get them out?

BEES!: buzz saw :D

12:58 AM

BEES!: tommy took away my saw :(

sippycup: rip

NOTafurry: i hope you trip and fall down the stairs

dreamlmao: well that's just rude fundy

dreamlmao: keep that up and i'll eat another mouse

gogy: DO NOT

1:28 PM

NOTafurry: i am so fucking pissed

NOTafurry: i just got pulled out of class and was told to go talk to the counsellor about how i want the fucking club to fgucking move on you son of a fucking bitch dream ih ate you so much

dreamlmao: <3

dreamlmao: dw i'll be your vice president

technopig: furry!dream?

dreamlmao: techno i can recommend you for the position

dreamlmao: they cannot appease both of us here

technopig: fair enough

TOES: how the fuck did you two even get to be like

TOES: their source of revenue

dreamlmao: well i'm charming, handsome, a great athlete, highly intelligent, and also am pan so they finally got their lgbtq rep

technopig: i'm just good at not failing classes

4:03 PM

NOTafurry: good news: eret is allowed to go home

NOTafurry: bad news: he's joining the fac

[Philza: Why are you breaking into the school Eret]

1:02 AM

chilltiredbi: philza

Philza: Yes Eret

chilltiredbi: it's the left northeast door that opens on its own right

Philza: Eret

chilltiredbi: it's a yes or no question phil

Philza: Why are you breaking into the school Eret

chilltiredbi: i gotta

dreamlmao: it's the left northeast door, the right southwest door, both east doors, and if you pull hard enough on both north doors they'll open even if they're locked

dreamlmao: i left a key under the cheap ass mat they have btw

dreamlmao: well it's not a key i just stole phil's keycard

Philza: You literally just could have asked

Philza: Dream that cost me 40 dollars to replace

dreamlmao: oh my bad

dreamlmao: i'll leave 1000 under the mat too

Philza: WHERE DID YOU GET 1000 DOLLARS?

dreamlmao: the school pays me the more i stay and support the brand

technopig: they do the same for me

tapltired: would either of you get in trouble if you fought

technopig: good question

dreamlmao: ^^

dreamlmao: bring two swords to lunch tomorrow i'm interested

technopig: got it

dreamlmao: just a duel for funsies right?

technopig: well if i'm not gettin paid then yeah it's a duel for funsies

dreamlmao: ok love you <3

technopig: ok

11:34 AM

gogy: WHYUS RHDREAN ABD TECHNO????????

wolburscoot: keep up w the gc gogy god

wolburscoot: they're dueling for fun :)

sippycup: what r u worried about ur boyfriend

gogy: i hope techno wins

gogy: i'll pay him money

sippycup: HIS HEAD JUST SNAPPED TOWARDS YOU

KILLEDAWOMAN: IS HE READING TEXTS WHILE FIGHTING???

technopig: MONEY?????

technopig: CAPS YES I AM EXCLAMATION MARK

dreamlmao: ME TOO BITCH FUCK TTS I CAN TIAJHSGRHJWHGY

gogy: DREAM YOU DUMB FUCKING BITCH

NOTafurry: i hate dream more but i also have a grudge against techno for one-upping me back in 2nd grade

technopig: THEODORE ROOSEVELT FIRESIDE CHATS BITCH

NOTafurry: FUCK YOU

sippycup: dream wtf dont put the man in a headlock

wolburscoot: this is hilarious where are you all at

BEES!: i'm up in the top gym row w tommy :D

KILLEDAWOMAN: IM GONNA START THROWING SHIT AT THEM

Philza: Do NOT

Philza: Actually

Philza: Idc anymore just don't get caught lmao

wolburscoot: i'm throwing my tray at techno

gogy: are none of the teachers concerned??

sippycup: it's dream & techno bro they cant do anything about it

Philza: ^^^^

badboyhello: dream isn't even holding his sword right

badboyhello: don't tuck your thumb like that

dreamlmao: OK HATSNk

wolburscoot: bad why do you know how to use swords

tapltired: and knives

beaverbitch: and then guns

zelk!: mostly throwing knives

F1NNxROSE: i cannot get over the guns tho

TOES: he threw a knife once at me

badboyhello: i did not!! >:(

badboyhello: i would never o.O

TOES: suuure ok

skippy: HEHEHEEEHHAHAHAHAH

skippy: GET FUKEIWCIN RWRJKFCNTECHNO!!!!!!

sippycup: what the fuck does that even mean

skippy: YES

sippycup: fair enough

11:57 AM

Philza: They are STILL at it???

wolburscoot: what did you expect it's dream & techno

KILLEDAWOMAN: COME ON BIG MAN

wolburscoot: do i route for my lover or for my brother

wolburscoot: hm

wolburscoot: SUCK IT GREEEEEN BOIIIIIII

1:09 PM

badboyhello: is this a best of like

badboyhello: 50??

BEES!: probably

chilltiredbi: it gets significantly worse the more they go on

chilltiredbi: i've never heard someone wheeze while fighting to the death

NOTafurry: it's the green bastard bitch what do you expect

Philza: I literally never taught Techno how to use a sword

technopig: BACK IN THE ORPHANAGE, I KNEW EVERYTHING FATHER

Philza: STOP SHOUTING AND GET BACK TO FIGHTING

dreamlmao: HAHAAHAHAHHAAHAHAHAHAHA

gogy: STOP LAUGHIIJGN

sippycup: GET UR HEAD IN THE GAME DREAM

KILLEDAWOMAN: TEN BUCKS BET TECHNO WINS

NOTafurry: you're on

sippycup: *[image sent]*

sippycup: are they hugging or

sippycup: nvm false sense of security

skippy: this ish aiutliuar

badboyhello: ^ this is hilarious

zelk!: thank you for translating

beaverbitch: none of us can understand him lmao

tapltired: i just tune him out

F1NNxROSE: same

badboyhello: that's rude :(

badboyhello: skeppy's great! <3

technopig: SIMP

dreamlmao: SIIIIIMP

gogy: STOP TEXTING AND STABBING AT THE SAME TIME

3:02 PM

technopig: i don't know which one of us won

dreamlmao: neither do i

dreamlmao: that was the best thing i've ever done in my whole life

technopig: wanna do it again tomorrow?

dreamlmao: YES

[technopig: don't care wanna obstacle course]

1:02 AM

conversation between dreamlmao and technopig

dreamlmao: ok so i just had a dream

technopig: i do not care

dreamlmao: yes you do

dreamlmao: anyways

dreamlmao: what if we told the school to build an obstacle course just for the two of us

dreamlmao: i'd get phil to time us and it would be so fukcing fun

technopig: i

technopig: do it right now

dreamlmao: it's 1 in the morning techno

technopig: don't care wanna obstacle course

3:08 AM

dreamlmao: so phil

Philza: Yes

dreamlmao: what if we told the school to build an obstacle course for me & techno

Philza: That costs money

dreamlmao: idc i'll pay if they want

technopig: i'll help

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHY JUST YOU TWO???

technopig: no children allowed

KILLEDAWOMAN: FUCK YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

wolburscoot: you can't just get an obstacle course in a day techno

dreamlmao: i'm literally the top of nearly all of my classes scoot boy

dreamlmao: that includes woodshop

technopig: @chilltiredbi

chilltiredbi: yeah i'll go break in again give me like 4 minutes

sippycup: why did you break in in the first place?

chilltiredbi: you'll find out when you see the fac room

NOTafurry: oh for fucking fucks sake what did you do

technopig: i'm intrigued

chilltiredbi: :)

5:09 AM

chilltiredbi: *[image sent]*

chilltiredbi: wasn't entirely sure how much wood you needed so i just made like 20 trips

dreamlmao: you're a good man eret

chilltiredbi: i know

6:27 AM

dreamlmao: techno i've built like 12% of this can you come help me

technopig: on my way

BEES!: can i come to?

KILLEDAWOMAN: AND ME AS WELL?

wolburscoot: fuck it road trip lets go

sippycup: GEORGE WAKE THE FUCK UP LETS GO WATCH UR BOYFRIEND COMPETE

gogy:

AAA

8:51 AM

wolburscoot: *[image sent]*

wolburscoot: for everyone who isn't here

tapltired: HOLW SHIT

NOTafurry: how the HELL???

technopig: determination and rage fuel me

dreamlmao: i run on pure spite and adrenaline

chilltiredbi: phil can you talk to peterson so he knows what's happening

Philza: Peterson knows he can't do anything to stop this

Philza: He regrets accepting you both

technopig: lol nerd

technopig: we're about 50% done i'd say

gogy: i hate it here

10:28 AM

F1NNxROSE: you guys managed to do all of that in like 5 fucking hours???

dreamlmao: :)

badboyhello: i'm very very impressed!! :D

badboyhello: when are you two gonna race? o.o

technopig: when the morning classes end

skippy: tthats in 39 mintyes exactly

wolburscoot: @everyone

wolburscoot: come on down to the rodeo lads

sippycup: stfu british bitch

wolburscoot: fuck you

sippycup: later

businessman: hey hey hey hands the fuck off my man okay?

businessman: he's MINE. exclusively mine.

wolburscoot: schlatt

wolburscoot: i

chilltiredbi: @everyone TIME TO GO!!!!!!

Dream breathes out, grinning as he stares at their faulty obstacle course. Admittedly, using wood glue mixed with duct tape probably wasn't best bet, but hey, who cares? It's their course, they can do what they want.

me: ok boys i'm about to get this bacon

He hears a ding a second later.

technopig: suck it green boy

Dream snorts. He gives Techno a shove, throws his phone down to his backpack, slides off his hoodie, and wraps it around his waist. "You're going *down*, bacon." Techno grins back at him, popping the collar of his shirt.

"Big words for a green man," Techno smirks, squaring his shoulders as he leans down. Dream does the same, one hand touching the ground, ready to run. He at least as an up on Techno for this. He's never seen the man do any kind of sports, other than sword fighting and hockey. Dream, however, is the star football and soccer player. Techno's going *down*. "You ready?"

"Always have been."

"Ready?" Sapnap shouts, grinning like a fucking madman. "Ready..set..go!"

Dream takes off, leaping through the first hoop they designed. He swings under it, grabbing the top of it as he swings himself forwards. He hears Techno shout something at him, so he flips him off in return. "Come on, Dream! Come on!" George screams at him, which makes him laugh a little too hard. Techno passes him, clambering up the next section of the course. "*Dream!*" George shrieks.

"Come on, big man!" Tommy shouts, "you've got this in the bag Big-T!" Dream wheezes, flying past Techno, leaping up to the top of the course. He scrambles past the sharp edges of the wood, wincing as a splinter gets stuck in one of his gloves. "Techno! Come on, you little bastard! Let's go!"

"Techno!" Wilbur shouts. "Techno for the win!"

"Pogchamp!"

"Dream!"

"Come on, fucker! Let's go, tea kettle! Don't fuck it up!"

"Language!"

Dream passes Techno again, doing a little backflip as he lands, springing up to his feet, turning to grin at the crowd he's attracted. Well, the crowd that *they've* attracted. He zooms past the next part, leaping and ducking through hoops. "Come on, bacon strip! You said you'd-" he hits the ground with a wheeze, watching as Techno runs past him. The bastard fucking *tackled* him. Dream gapes at him for a second, but he manages to get his bearings, racing after him once again. He grabs Techno by the collar of his shirt, nearly ripping half of the thing in the process. "Cheaters get fucked, Techno!"

"Sounds festive," Techno laughs, shoving him forwards. "You're still goin' down, green boy," Dream giggles, effortlessly leaping over one of the hurdles they set up. He leaps another three, doing two in a row. He kicks back, knocking one over right as Techno jumps it. "Fuck!"

"Get wrecked!" Dream wheezes, grinning as he sees the finish line just a few yards ahead of him.

"Techno!"

"Dream!"

"Yes! Fuck yes! Yeah! Let's go!"

"Dream, yes!"

"Techno! No! Techno! You-"

"Not pog! Can I get some NotPogs in chat?"

"In *what*?"

11:03 AM

dreamlmao: gg

technopig: gg

technopig: let's get it set up professionally next time

dreamlmao: agreed i'm still pulling splinters out of my hands

sippycup: are we not going to talk about how excited gogy was when his boyfriend won

gogy: he is NOT my boyfriend

dreamlmao: yet ;)

11:19 AM

*conversation between **dreamlmao** and **gogy***

dreamlmao: were you rooting for me?

gogy: obviously

gogy: why would i want techno to win

dreamlmao: to spite me

gogy: no

dreamlmao: fair

dreamlmao: you should come over here and kiss me

gogy: WHAT

dreamlmao: you heard me

11:23 AM

sippycup: *[image sent]*

sippycup: we got em

[sippycup: I LITERALLY GAVE YOU THIRTY SECONDS TO SMOOCH IN PEACE]

11:30 AM

dreamlmao: SAPNAP THAT IS AN INVASION OF PRIVACY

sippycup: I LITERALLY GAVE YOU THIRTY SECONDS TO SMOOCH IN PEACE

dreamlmao: THIRTY SECONDS ISNT ENOUGH

sippycup: ?????? DO YOU KISS FOR TEN FUCKING HOURS DONT YOU NEED TO
BREATHE

gogy: SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUTUP

wolburscoot: you are a trio of chaos

Philza: Wilbur the

Philza: Nevermind

wolburscoot: what father

wolburscoot: inform me

Philza: When I adopted you, the orphanage said I might have some problems with bringing you
home since they had issues with Techno getting into fights

Philza: I think they tried to bribe me out of adopting Tommy

KILLEDAWOMAN: WELL THATS JUST RUDE

wolburscoot: shouldve accepted the bribe

wolburscoot: little gremlin stole my wallet

technopig: i do great with other people

technopig: mostly

Philza: Techno they told me you got in eight fights in one day

technopig: not my record

dreamlmao: techno? the one with such bad social anxiety that he can't talk in class?

technopig: shut the fuck up just because i don't talk doesn't mean anything

technopig: and i already got into a fight this year

dreamlmao: that was you pushing over a french kid

12:38

dreamlmao: so george specifically told me not to say anything

gogy: dream.

dreamlmao: #dreamnotfound

gogy: gonna break up w you

dreamlmao: AYYYY HE SAID IT

gogy: WHAT

sippycup: dream just said the hashtag bitch

sippycup: get played

technopig: nerd

skippy: haha nimagine daying losers

zelk!: zak the only reason you haven't dated anyone is because you're too shy to ask bad out

skippy: ID OTN LIKEBBAD

tapltired: liar

tapltired: that's the biggest lie in the entire world

tapltired: you, sir, are a liar

skippy: NO IMNOT

TOES: what do you have to say about this, @badboyhello?

badboyhello: um

badboyhello: gtg :D

TOES: AHAHHAAAAAAAAHAHAHA

F1NNxROSE: NICE

beaverbitch: GO GET YOUR MANS SKEPPY

zelk!: GO GET HIM!!!!!!

skippy has left **HELP**

dreamlmao has added **skippy** to **HELP**

dreamlmao has changed **HELP** to **GAMER RAGE**

dreamlmao: no escape from gamer rage

skippy: i litrally hate yoy all ao muxh

1:07 PM

*conversation between **badboyhello** and **skippy***

skippy: so um bad

badboyhello: ? what's up skeppy? :)

skippy: do u like

skippy: idk its dubm nvm

badboyhello: what no it isn't dumb!! you can tell me anything

skippy: ok ok ok ok

skippy: do u like have a problemd agasusnft guys liking gusy

badboyhello: no! love is love skeppy <3

skippy: cool ok

skippy: do you like guys?

skippy: i menah you dint have tyo tell me o rghwtaer i just woanderd

skippy: cause i mena i guess u ido too ahd i

badboyhello: i like boys too skeppy

skippy: oh thatash really oolc bad

skippy: um so do i eayh

badboyhello: i'm glad!! why'd you ask? :D

skippy: umno real teason

skippy: kust

skippy: wondering

badboyhello: ok! ily skeppy <33

skippy: u, yeah u two

4:45 PM

tapltired: zelk can you go home

zelk!: no

zelk!: i'm still convinced you've got more money laying around somewhere

tapltired: I DONT

beaverbitch: i'll come over he'll answer to me

tapltired: i Will Not

beaverbitch: omw

tapltired: wait no

F1NNxROSE: dude are you seriously going to leave me alone w vurb

TOES: i dont even live w you guys anymore

TOES: but you bet your ass i'll come visit

F1NNxROSE: THATS THE THING VURB

F1NNxROSE: I DONT WANT TO BET MY ASS OR MY TOES

TOES: ;)))

[skippy: listen herre you son ofc u abitch]

2:03 AM

conversation between beaverbitch and skippy

skippy: okokok so

beaverbitch: you're in love with bad

skippy: listen herre you son ofc u abitch

skippy: i know that toyuire in love w somene too

beaverbitch: who

skippy: not gonnayell you that

skippy: naywyas

skippy: pleas ehelpe me

beaverbitch: sigh

beaverbitch: zak you're hopeless

skippy: PLEASE

beaverbitch: literally just ask him out

beaverbitch: he's in love w you too

beaverbitch: how do you not notice this

beaverbitch: he always buys you things, he always stays up to talk to you, he is ALWAYS THERE. LITERALLY SKEPPY HE LURKS ALL THE TIME!!!! HE IS ALWAYS THERE

beaverbitch: he LIVES!!!! with you dude jfc he wouldn't even meet up w me in person unless you came with and he KNOWS me

skippy: well thats just bc h edoesnt like stranfgers

beaverbitch: zak. reread what i just sent you. he knew me. he knows me very well. we are friends. but he wanted to hold your hand

skippy: DUDE

skippy: im

skippy: maybe i do

beaverbitch: there you go

beaverbitch: he feels the same

skippy: literally no he doesnt

beaverbitch: listen okay

beaverbitch: if he doesn't, you can have my twitter

skippy: do i type it all out beforew

skippy: so titi disn like this

beaverbitch: i think he'd be concerned if you didn't type like you were having a stroke

skippy: ok fucj u

5:29 AM

*conversation between **badboyhello** and **skippy***

skippy: bad?

badboyhello: yeah skeppy? what's up? :D

skippy: so i un m i

skippy: o k give me a sec

6:58 AM

*conversation between **badboyhello** and **skippy***

badboyhello: skeppy?

badboyhello: are you okay?

badboyhello: ??? skeppy???

badboyhello: did you just fall back asleep?

badboyhello: skeppy?

10:23 AM

badboyhello: has anyone heard from skeppy?

badboyhello: he said he wanted to talk five hours ago and he hasn't said anything back to me :(

beaverbitch: hm

beaverbitch: give me a second

10:30 AM

*conversation between **beaverbitch** and **skippy***

beaverbitch: hey dumbass

beaverbitch: zak you are making this man worried

skippy: IM WORIED

beaverbitch: HE DMED EVERYONE TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE OK

skippy: IM SCARED OK GEO IM NERVOUS

beaverbitch: listen

beaverbitch: he is hopelessly head over heels in love w you

beaverbitch: please just ask him out

12:09 AM

*conversation between **badboyhello** and **skippy***

skippy: ok im sorry for leaving um

skippy: listen

skippy: i like you

badboyhello: i like you too skeppy <3

skippy: UGHHHH NOT LOIKE THAT

skippy: well yeah like that too but not like

skippy: i

skippy: idk man iu km hj

skippy: ily

skippy: lie m=re than frinds

skippy: sorry

skippy: im gonna ho now im

badboyhello: wait

badboyhello: like..boyfriends?

skippy: hyeyayh tlike that

badboyhello: OHHHH

badboyhello: um well

skippy: i know ik nwo ti was sutpiud of me to ask im sorry im duvm

badboyhello: skeppy i like you like boyfriends

badboyhello: i didn't think you did i just

badboyhello: um i'm sorry i don't..

skippy: nonononono serioueslly

skippy: ok thats

skippy: ok

skippy: okokok we dhpuld like go out

badboyhello: really?

skippy: unless u dont wantto or smth ido n t mind

badboyhello: no no i want to!!

skippy: ok good

skippy: later tonight??

badboyhello: sure skeppy <3

skippy: yeah

skippy: <3

[dreamlmao: anyone wanna go camping?]

3:27 AM

dreamlmao: so i have an idea

dreamlmao: anyone wanna go camping?

4:12 AM

Philza: Yeah I'll drag the murderer the bard and the child out

KILLEDAWOMAN: father this is child abuse

Philza: Tommy

BEES!: :DDD i would like to come!

Philza: Of course you can Tubbo

sippycup: yeah fuck it i'll do it

F1NNxROSE: why not @beaverbitch

beaverbitch: yeah ok

tapltired: i'll come w

zelk!: same

skippy: bad and ill go too

chilltiredbi: i'd be down

5:06 AM

dreamlmao: that's lovely alright time to go

NOTafurry: right now??

dreamlmao: that's what i said yeah

niki ♥: where are we going

dreamlmao: forest

TOES: which one

dreamlmao: north

gogy: i don't like the north one

dreamlmao: too bad let's get in the car

gogy: i hate you

dreamlmao: ily2 babe

niki ♥ : can someone pick me up? i don't feel like driving

wolburscoot: yeah we've got room

niki ♥ : thank you!! <3

wolburscoot: yes <3

technopig: simp

6:03 AM

BEES!: how far is the campsite?

dreamlmao: another hour or so

sippycup: he just HAD to choose the far one

dreamlmao: stfu stop texting and driving

gogy: i hope he hits a tree so i don't have to be here

dreamlmao: that's just rude

businessman: this is the worst thing i've ever decided to do

technopig: please stop breathing on me

businessman: i literally am holding my breath

technopig: please hold it more

7:46 AM

dreamlmao: ok i'm here

dreamlmao: i've got george & sapnap here w me

dreamlmao: i hear screaming so i'm assuming the child is on his way

dreamlmao: techno oh my god

technopig: what

dreamlmao: wanna go climb mountains w me and race?

technopig: yes

8:23 AM

technopig: here

businessman: here

tapltired: we're also here

skippy: harvey slelt on spifudiert the tnefite time

tapltired: yeah i slelt on "spifudiert"

beaverbitch: changing my username to spifudiert

niki ♥ : please don't

beaverbitch: i might

TOES: i'll send you toe pics if you do

beaverbitch: vurb please cease all contact with me

TOES: no ♥

zelk!: never do that again

badboyhello: we're here!! :D

F1NNxROSE: it was awful

skippy: cranky cuasue uhr cingle

F1NNxROSE: cranky because it's 8 am

10:32 AM

dreamlmao: ok boys

dreamlmao: cell service will be gone in like 30 minutes so just be prepared

technopig: no one will hear the screams

Sapnap sighs, laying back against the ground. He loves Dream - the man's his best friend! Of course he loves him! But, Sapnap thinks, he also wants to fucking murder him and hide his body out in the woods. There's no good reason Dream couldn't have waited to go camping at a time that wasn't *early*, but whatever. He stares up at the trees above him, the dirt cool on his back. He made

a bet with George that he could fall asleep without a tent, and he intends to win that bet. It's not like the ground is uncomfortable or anything. It's just a little wet. Sapnap, he can deal with that. He's a man, he's not gonna be bested by some wet-ass dirt. He smiles to himself. Heh. WAD.

"Alright!" Dream shouts out, his voice disturbing Sapnap's peace. Dream disturbs his peace in general. Whatever. "Anyone wanna start hiking? There are some really nice trails, and I've got all the maps memorized."

"No, you don't," Tommy scoffs, leaning on Tubbo's shoulder. He had barely managed to stumble out of Phil's car, nearly collapsing as soon as his feet touched the ground. "You know nothing, big man." Dream glares at him, flipping him off. Sapnap hears Bad mutter a "language", which doesn't even make sense, but again - whatever.

"Said the child," Dream mocks. "Anyways. Time to get going. Sleep is only for pussy-ass bitches without a social life."

"I've got a social life," Techno rumbles, shoving himself off of the ground. "Come on. Race me, green man."

"You're on, bacon boy."

Finn has never hated his choice in friends more than he does right now. Skeppy and Bad are off..somewhere, thank fucking god. Yeah, yeah, he's happy for them, he really is. It's finally happened, their dumbasses finally figured it out. But dear *god* are they gross and sappy. They're *so* in love, it's just..ugh. Finn sighs, hanging his head as he listens to Tapl desperately try to fight off Vurb, screaming at the top of his lungs for someone, *anyone*, to help him. He sighs again, glancing up at the sky. He loves his friends, and he loves their friends, who he's *sort* of friends with, but not really.

He knows Dream and Techno, sort of. He knows about Tommy and Tubbo and Wilbur, but he's definitely tried his best to go the opposite way of Tommy. Tubbo is an absolute sweetheart, so Finn isn't all that wary of him. He's got mixed feelings on Schlatt - so long as he isn't trying to propagate to him, the man's fine. A little too charismatic and loud, but otherwise, he's fine. Techno is a goddamn nightmare who should never be trusted around small children, let alone with Finn's knives. He definitely made a mistake bringing those with him, he acknowledges that now. He doesn't mind Phil; he does like Phil, actually. Phil's smart, tired, and honestly, Finn's impressed that he can even manage to keep up with his kids.

"Please!" Harvey screams, stumbling back, crawling backwards through the dirt. Vurb looms over him, his mouth twisted into a crooked grin.

"*Toes*." Vurb says the word once, and only once, before he pounces.

Tapl never had a chance.

Tommy knows he agreed to this. He knows that, and yet he still can't help but ask *why the fuck did he ever agree to this?* It's not like it's the worst thing that could've happened to him, but it's definitely one of the top three. He ended up getting cornered by Fundy and Eret, who forced him to go find a trail with them. Which was fine, it was fine at first. Everything was fine, nothing bad happened.

Then, Fundy jokingly ran off into the forest, and now they can't find the bastard. "The inner furry

slipped out," Eret sighs, keeping his voice lower than he probably has to. "Also, I think we're lost." Tommy sends him a scathing glare. If looks could kill, Tommy would be beating the shit out of this man right now. God, he wishes he had his vlog gun. Or his vlog knife. Or the knife gun. Any of those would be useful. If not for Eret, for himself.

"You fucking *think*?" Tommy seethes, glaring at the ground. He wishes he took Tubbo with him. Tubbo's always been good at directions and shit like that. Too late for it now, he supposes. "We should just start shouting."

Eret shrugs, a faint smile crossing his face. "I think we should just start to build a house and adapt to the wild."

"I think you should shut the fuck up, big man. You're lucky I don't have my vlog gun." Eret bursts out laughing, and Tommy has never wanted to strangle someone more.

Mega is angry. Angry is an understatement. He's enraged, pissed, livid. Agreeing to this was the absolute worst thing he could have ever done, yet he did it anyways. Why? Why does he hate himself so much? Skeppy hasn't left him alone once, he's been bothering him the entire time, talking about Bad, talking about the things Bad has done. Mega wishes he brought a whiteboard and expo marker so he could tell Skeppy to shut the fuck up for once in his entire life. He absolutely doesn't care about his sudden gaining of a boyfriend, who he had pined after for what, three years? Six? Ten? Mega doesn't know, nor does he care. He's heavily considering letting Skeppy hear him talk for the first time if it means he'll shut the hell up.

"And so, like I was saying, right, okay. Okay, listen. He's just this, I don't *know*, man! He's so cute and he does this little thing where when he's.."

Mega tunes out the bullshittery he's hearing next to him, closing his eyes and hoping that if there is a god, he'll forgive Mega for what he's about to do.

[technopig: you must train for another 200 years to defeat ME]

3:04 PM

dreamlmao: so techno and i found an abandoned lodge

technopig: it's a rest centre

dreamlmao: abandoned lodge

technopig: i'm gonna push you down this mountain

dreamlmao: anyways

dreamlmao: i think we're just gonna stay up here and let the peasants sleep down there

sippycup: im omw to dethrone you

technopig: me? the blade?

technopig: you must train for another 200 years to defeat ME

sippycup: literally i'll just trip you and shove you down the hill

sippycup: it isn't even a mountain why are you both so goddamn dramatic

technopig: i will await

F1NNxROSE: for reference since my phone's at like 3%

F1NNxROSE: vurb has been chasing harvey around and terrorizing him for the past hour it's just getting worse

megavp: oh you think that's fucking bad

megavp: go fucking die in a hole i've had to listen to some bitch talk for three hours

skippy: HYE IKM NOT JUST SOME BITCH

skippy: im THR BITFCH

KILLEDAWOMAN: father

KILLEDAWOMAN: may i leave

KILLEDAWOMAN: eret is going "pspspspspsps" in search of fundy

wolburscoot: HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

wolburscoot: PSPSPSPSPSPSPSPSP COME HERE FUUUNDY

wolburscoot: WHOS A GOOD FURRY

chilltiredbi: i think i hear rustling :D

KILLEDAWOMAN: eret i'm going to beat the shit out of you

BEES!: i dont know whr i am

chilltiredbi: here i'll be louder

KILLEDAWOMAN: STOP FCUKING SCREAMIGJn PSPSPPPSPSSPS

Techno stares down the mountain, arms crossed as he watches from the rest centre. It's probably been abandoned for a couple months now. He sighs, leaning against the outside of the centre, turning his head when Dream saunters on over to him. "You think they're gonna try to come up here?" Techno asks, smiling as he hears Tapl scream. Finn wasn't joking about that, huh. Dream grins at him, moving to stand next to him.

"Sapnap's already halfway up the mountain," he gives him a shrug, smiling as he looks down at the forest. "Wilbur's going to get himself lost. Eret and Tommy are going to kill each other, and I'm surprised that Mega hasn't murdered someone yet," Dream pauses, tapping his foot against the ground. "Vurb likes teasing his prey before he kills them, so Harvey might be alive for another couple of hours. His toes?" Dream shrugs. "Already gone." Techno snorts, turning away to hide the smile on his face.

"What's his obsession with toes, again? Don't think anyone ever explained that to me."

"It's an old, urban legend," Dream starts, sighing. "It all started when the first Toe God walked the earth.."

4:38 PM

TOES: caught him

TOES: *[image sent]*

TOES: *[image sent]*

F1NNxROSE: just make sure he doesn't scream as much

beaverbitch: rip harvey

zelk!: go rescue him spifey

beaverbitch: why

zelk!: you gotta

beaverbitch: i dont

zelk!: he's screaming your name

F1NNxROSE: it's true i can hear him

TOES: can also confirm

skippy: ;)

beaverbitch: brb

Spifey sets his phone down next to Finn, trusting him the most at the current moment. He can hear Skeppy talking from..somewhere nearby. He jogs there, crashing through a part of the forest he didn't know was there. To be fair, he doesn't know a lot of this forest. Spifey glares at Zak from behind, quickly wrapping his arms around his neck, squeezing for just a second. He turns to look at Mega, who looks more murderous than he's ever seen him before. "Zak," Spifey murmurs, putting his head on his friend's. "Listen to me, Zak."

"Listening," Skeppy wheezes, struggling a bit to get out of the headlock. "Let me go?"

"No," Spifey flicks him on the side of the face, scowling down at him. "I didn't out your secret in public."

"Yes you did!"

Spifey flicks him again. "I didn't." He presses.

"But you-" He flicks him a little harder this time. "Spifey, this is bullying and silencing of the people, and I don't think it should be tolerated. Actually, I'm not going to tolerate it, and as soon as you let me go, I'm going to stand up and beat you up and put *you* in a headlock, and then you-" Spifey sighs, squeezing for a second again. Zak chokes on his words, going quiet as he glares up at him.

"Say anything about it again, I'm telling Bad about the love letters." Spifey smiles as Mega's eyes light up, a grin twisting its way onto his face.

7:00 PM

gogy: sapnap has been gone for 4 hours now

dreamlmao: he's not up here

technopig: i would've noticed if he was

dreamlmao: so would i

wolburscoot: i've got no clue where he's gone

Philza: He'll be fine dw

KILLEDAWOMAN: i hope a bear shows up

BEES!: why?

KILLEDAWOMAN: i'd like to see sapnap fight one

gogy: i second that actually

KILLED A WOMAN: please don't talk to me in public gogy

Phil sighs, quietly tossing another handful of dry grass onto the fire he's about to make. He glances over at Wilbur, who's singing "I'm in Love with an E-Girl". Phil honestly doesn't know where Tommy is, and he isn't all that surprised - the little gremlin always manages to run off somewhere. Techno, at least, is up with Dream in some rest centre, so Phil's assuming he's fine. Techno's fine all the time; he's never *not* fine. Phil really hasn't ever had to be worried about Techno. At least one of his sons can take care of himself.

"I'm in love with an!" Wilbur screams, "with an e-girl!" He shouts at the top of his lungs, slamming his hand down on the log. The hand that isn't playing his guitar haphazardly over the small fire Phil's already started. "I'm in l-"

"Shut up!"

"Boo!"

"Get off the stage!"

Wilbur grins, thrumming both hands down his guitar. "*I'm in love with-*"

Phil sighs. He grabs his lighter from his back pocket, setting the grass and sticks ablaze. He really, really deserves a raise.

[sippycup: i'm omw back w pool noodles and floaties]

1:02 AM

gogy: sapnap & fundy are still gone

wolburscoot: and tommy and eret

wolburscoot: one of them is dead for sure

sippycup: fuck you

gogy: where even are you

sippycup: guess

gogy: i'm not playing this game with you

sippycup: boring

sippycup: i'm omw back w pool noodles and floaties

wolburscoot: ????

dreamlmao: where did you

dreamlmao: did you go to fucking walmart

sippycup: ;)

TOES: did they even let you in

beaverbitch: ^^

sippycup: dude they're open 24/7

beaverbitch: also vurb

beaverbitch: why has harvey stopped screaming

TOES: dw about it

tapltired: hLEEP

TOES: shhhhhh

beaverbitch: sigh

zelk!: go rescue him

badboyhello: yeah!! :D

skippy: ddo it ;)

beaverbitch: skeppy

skippy: IM SORR&YYRH

megavp: :)

zelk!: don't like that

TOES: neither did i

megavp: soon.

4:03 AM

gogy: wh

gogy: ?????

gogy: help

gogy: guys

gogy: boys

gogy: yh

gogy: hey

gogy: bad news

gogy: BAD NEWS

KILLEDAWOMAN: what do you want

gogy: BEAR

wolburscoot: lmao no there isn't

wolburscoot: i take that back

wolburscoot: *[image sent]*

Philza: It's fine just don't mess w him

Philza: That means all of you

zelk!: just told finn about it and he laughed

zelk!: please help my bunkmate is stupid

beaverbitch: i'm also here

TOES: same

beaverbitch: no you arent

tapltired: we both are

zelk!: where

tapltired: here

zelk!:

dreamlmao: haha suck it losers

technopig: imagine sleeping on the GROUND

technopig: couldn't be me

BEES!: has anyone seen tommy or eret or fundy?

KILLEDAWOMAN: eret & i are out in the woods big man

KILLEDAWOMAN: fundy is most likely dead

wolburscoot: no just go PSPSPSPSPSPS

KILLEDAWOMAN: SHUT UP

gogy: THE BEAR????????

gogy: WHAT DO I DO ABOUT THE EBAR

sippycup: dream isnt with you

gogy: ?????? WTF DOES THAT MEAN

zelk!: I HAVE NEVER HEARD SKEPPY OR FINN LAUGH SO HARD

skippy: AHHBHAGSHJHDGHDGF RGTE BEARHHHHHAAAAAAAAA

badboyhello: what?

skippy: DW DW D WABOUTIT ILLTWLLL UN LATER

zelk!: sapnap you clever bastard

sippycup: ;)

sippycup: is this the part where we interlock lips

businessman: hey not until marriage

wolburscoot: ^^^

businessman: that's the only reason i've been able to keep my hands off of wilbur

wolburcoot: schlatt...that's so dreamy...so romantic....hot....

businessman: i know babe

businessman: wanna hold hands

wolburscoot: of course come scoot over here

technopig: this is disgusting

sippycup: homophobic

technopig: NO

technopig: not because of that

technopig: purely because my brother is flirting with the head of the POLITICAL CLUB

businessman: ;)

technopig: don't look at me like that

technopig: wilbur why don't you just never date ever

wolburscoot: no

This, Fundy thinks, was a terrible idea.

It was supposed to be for the bit that he can't seem to escape, that was all. He sighs, drawing another tally mark in the dirt, listening for his friends. Or anyone, really. If a kidnapper came out of the woods, Fundy would probably just accept that as his fate, really. Not much he could do about it. Fundy sighs again, tapping his foot against the ground. Maybe not bringing his phone was a really bad idea. To be fair, he didn't expect Eret to not be able to find him. He didn't expect anything from Tommy - he never does. But he did expect something from Eret, which was clearly a mistake. Whatever, there isn't anything he can do right now. Plus, the sun is rising at the very least. He can probably find his way back using that. Or he could just start screaming, but he's not sure if that'd be a good move or not.

Fundy doesn't know what the fuck is out here. There could be entire packs of fifty foot bears, who knows? He's not going to be the one to find out, that's for sure. Fundy stares up at the overhanging trees, watching as the sun slowly starts to peek through the foliage. "Who's the good furry?" He snaps his head to the left, eyes widening. That's Wilbur's voice. "Ohhh, Fundy!" He makes a weird fucking noise with his mouth, and Fundy can't help but grin.

Maybe being called a furry isn't the worst thing anymore.

6:34 AM

wolburscoot: *[image sent]*

wolburscoot: found him :)

Philza: How far out was he?

wolburscoot: like 20 minutes away from here

wolburscoot: i didn't see the child or eret tho so lmao

Philza: Sigh

chilltiredbi: it's ok we're building a house :)

chilltiredbi: tommy is taking a nap atm

chilltiredbi: i stole tubbo's buzz saw so dw if you hear any screaming

BEES!: WHAT

Vurb scrolls through his phone, sparing glances up at Spifey and Tapl every couple of minutes. He wants to punch them both in the face. They're almost as bad as Skeppy and Bad. But not quite. Vurb doesn't think any of them could be nearly as oblivious as Skeppy or Bad. To be fair, though. Harvey is getting close to that level. Mega is passed out across Finn's lap - which is terrifying, since Finn is dicking around with his knives now. Vurb's fairly certain that Finn wouldn't kill Mega on *purpose*, but he has no idea. Skeppy and Bad are curled up next to each other, and then Zelk is passed out on Vurb's shoulder.

And then there's the *other two*. Spifey is quietly murmuring something to Harvey, who's already half asleep, head resting against Spifey's. Vurb loves his friends, really, he does. He loves his reputation as the "toe guy", loves that he can dick around all the time without any consequences. He likes being able to bully the fuck out of Tapl and Zelk, it's one of his favourite pastimes. However, he also hates them. So fucking much. *Especially* Tapl and Spifey.

Vurb stares up at the tent's roof, waiting for Spifey to admit his undying love.

"So this is a spider crab.."

"A what..?"

"A spider crab."

Vurb closes his eyes.

This can wait until it isn't early.

[gogy: ROOMBA BOY??????]

4:25 AM

dreamlmao: hey

dreamlmao: anyone ever notice how techno is like a knife-wielding roomba

wolburscoot: HGAHAHHAHAHAHAHA

chilltiredbi: CHANGE HIS UN TO TECHNOROOMBA

technopig: do NOT

wolburscoot: IM LoSIIGNNNIT

dreamlmao has changed **technopig**'s username to **technoroomba**

technoroomba: i'm going to fucking kill you

sippycup: LMFOIOAOOAOA

sippycup: AHHAHAHAHAHAH GET WRECKED ROOMBA BOY

gogy: ROOMBA BOY??????

gogy: CHANGE IT TO THAT CHANGE IT TO THAT

dreamlmao has changed **technoroomba**'s username to **ROOMBA-BOY**

ROOMBA-BOY: none of you are going to survive this camping trip

wolburscoot: OK ROOMBA BOY

6:04 AM

ROOMBA-BOY has changed their username to **technopig**

7:34 AM

technopig: i hate all of you

technopig: @megavvp

technopig: i'll kill my half if you deal with yours

megavvp: deal

dreamlmao: well now roomba boy that's just rude

technopig: dream you are in so much danger right now

Philza: I'm changing your name in my contacts to Roomba Boy

technopig: DAD

Philza: HAHAAHAHAHAH

technopig: ????? WHY

wolburscoot: technoroomba ftw

wolburscoot: i'm never going to get over technoroomba

technopig: you will when you're dead

8:18 AM

TOES: finn would like to say that he thinks technoroomba is hilarious

TOES: his phone is dead so i figured i'd relay the message

technopig: that's another one on my list

sippycup: you're going to have to kill wilbur and tommy AND your dad

sippycup: are you really gonna do that roombaboy?

technopig: i don't think you understand the lengths i'm willing to go

chilltiredbi: tommy is laughing about it for fair warning

chilltiredbi: we'll be on our way back soon enough

chilltiredbi: or i could leave him here

wolburscoot: please don't hell just start screaming and we'll never hear the end of it

wolburscoot: at least fundy was just quiet

NOTafurry: yw

NOTafurry: there wasn't much i could do about my situation

chilltiredbi: i didn't mean to lose you fundy

NOTafurry: i'm disappointed in you eret

chilltiredbi: :(

NOTafurry: stfu don't even look at me

businessman: i've got a roomba if we want to dress it up

businessman: take it out for walks and all that

BEES!: COULD WE!!!

businessman: of course we can tubbo

dreamlmao: ^^^^

chilltiredbi: ^^^^

wolburscoot: how did tubbo manage to collect three vastly different brothers

dreamlmao: luck

businessman: petty theft

chilltiredbi: i think he hunted me down

BEES!: :D

10:43 AM

zelk!: spifey what the fuck is a spider crab

beaverbitch: well it's more or less a scorpion spider

zelk!: a WHAT

TOES: ????

tapltired: it looks weird

beaverbitch: it's called the tailless whip scorpion

beaverbitch: it grabs

tapltired: please look it up

TOES: WHAT

zelk!: UT GRAVS>????

zelk!: WHY DOES IT LOOK LIKE THAT

TOES: WHA

skippy: ???

badboyhello: oh it's cute!! :D

skippy: NORTIRN NOT

skippy: wwoudl yo7u like me more if i loked clike that

badboyhello: i love you for who you are <3

TOES: gross

zelk!: imagine DATING

megapvp: imagine dating SKEPPY

zelk!: ^^

tapltired: ^^^

beaverbitch: ^^^^

TOES: hey, zak is GREAT to bully

skippy: :(

badboyhello: don't make fun of him :(

TOES: too late

1:03 PM

gogy: dream are you still up in the lodge

technopig: abandoned rest centre

dreamlmao: yes

dreamlmao: yes to george no to roomba

technopig: i'm giving you a thirty second headstart

dreamlmao: i'll be gone in 5

technopig: fine. ten second headstart starting now

technopig: go

dreamlmao: gone

sippycup: oh my god he's doing irl manhunt again

chilltiredbi: AGAIN???

wolburscoot: yeah

wolburscoot: there was that one time w the cops

sippycup: that was hilarious

gogy: it was not

gogy: he was screaming so much

wolburscoot: but it was in the wheezy laugh way

sippycup: he was having a good time

badboyhello: i still can't believe he got away o.o

technopig: omw

And so the hunt begins.

Techno shoves his phone in his pocket, launching himself off of the couch he had slept on last night. He stares at the dust prints on the ground, following the still-lingering trail of dust particles. "Dream!" He calls out, tilting his head to listen for anything. He hears bushes rustling, quirks up a smile. "Found you!" He shouts, sprinting towards the forest. Techno whizzes past the trees and branches, ignoring screaming of the birds. Wait. The *birds*. Techno grins, pausing as he listens to them signal off warnings. He follows their cries, making sure to run as quietly as he can, keeping the majority of weight off of his leading foot every time he moves. Techno hums to himself as he spots the green hoodie disappear ahead of him. Not for very long, though.

"Ohh, Techno!" Dream coos, and Techno doesn't like that at all. He pauses, shifting to move closer to a tree, watching as his rival whirls around, grinning like a dumbass. "Guess what I found?"

And so the hunt ends.

Dream grins like a madman, gripping the axe in his hands. He knows Techno's directly behind him - the birds went all quiet before they started to shout again. "Ohhh, Techno!" He wheezes, watching the man bolt. "C'mere, Techno!"

"Fuck off!"

"Come on!" He laughs, keeping pace with his friend. "C'mere! *C'mere!* You can't run forever!"

"I can!" Techno shouts back at him, scrambling up to the top of the abandoned lodge's roof, staring down at him. "You stay right there, Dream. Don't get any closer to me, you understand? We're good. We're great. Right here is the best distance for us to be at."

Dream grins, setting his foot on the railing.

"Dream. Don't."

He starts to pull himself up.

"I said *no*, Dream."

He grapples himself to the roof, skidding halfway down it. Fucking..faulty shingles. "C'mere!" Dream laughs, leaping off of the roof as soon as Techno does, careful to not kill himself with the axe when he hits the ground. "You can't hide from me, Techno!"

And so the chase continues.

3:22 PM

Philza: Bad news

Philza: Dream found an axe

wolburscoot: wh

wolburscoot: in the woods?

Philza: Yeah

Philza: They're doing parkour atm

gogy: what the FUck

[Philza: The screaming has mostly stopped]

3:30 PM

Philza: The screaming has mostly stopped

gogy: MOSTLY?????

sippycup: george stfu ur bf will be fine

gogy: DIE

wolburscoot: i'm rooting for techno ngl but i think dream might win this irl manhunt

chilltiredbi: can someone explain to me what the fuck happened LAST irl manhunt??

wolburscoot: hehheheheeee

wolburscoot: so dream wanted to do online school, right? his parents said no, and so he just stopped going to school entirely. and then he got the cops called on him. problem for the cops, dream is a LIFE SPEEDRUNNER and managed to loop around the entire city three times with them on his trail, disappear into three separate forests twice, and managed to climb a tree and jump back down and run off again

wolburscoot: all the while he's laughing his ass off and wheezing like a dumb bitch, taunting the cops until they get more and more cops to come and try to arrest him. but like the more squads they bring in, the more competitive dream gets yeah? so he's fucking losing his mind laughing and escaping from the clutches of authority while somehow not getting tased even though they're absolutely trying to get him to the ground

wolburscoot: he ended up nearly hopping a train and disappeared for an hour, waiting for them to end the stakeout. and when they didn't, he called the station and told them where he was (1 1/2 hours away from where they were) and said he'd give them a thirty minute head start before he started to run again. so he gives them thirty minutes (and for reference he's on call w us the entire time, telling us exactly what he's doing, narrating everything, sending videos and pictures)

wolburscoot: we showed up for a bit to watch him outsmart 50 people and it was the best day of my life ngl

wolburscoot: so anyways he gives them their thirty minutes before he texts george "brb gotta take a piss" and they end up finding him in the middle of his piss

wolburscoot: so he just starts RUNNING

chilltiredbi: WHAT

chilltiredbi: ?????

wolburscoot: YEAH LMAO

wolburscoot: he's just booking it away, manages to pull up his fucking pants, and then he's gone again and dms george "piss unsuccessful" and then he fucking went home, broke in through the

back window, and took a 4 hour nap before he decided he was going to come to my house

wolburscoot: police eventually gave up because it wasn't worth their time and dream was very proud of himself the end

gogy: i watched him do parkour from my house and it was literally terrifying

sippycup: it was fucking hilarious is what it was

sippycup: i've never seen dream do three backflips in a row, stick the landing, AND have his pants down

gogy: HE HAD HIS PANTS WHEN HE DID THAT

sippycup: not to me

gogy: .

gogy: i'm getting rid of you irl

megavp: murder?

beaverbitch: oh THATS what mega responds to

megavp: fuck off suck my dick bitch

beaverbitch: :(

taplired: well that's just rude

TOES: it's mega wtf do u expect

TOES: his only personality trait is anger

megavp: ^

4:20 PM

dreamlmao: giving techno a break to say hello

dreamlmao: also i only had my pants down for like 2 fucking seconds i speedran zipping

dreamlmao: not my fault i didn't want to get TASED

wolburscoot: YOU COULD HAVE JUST NOT TOLD THEM WHERE YOU WERE

dreamlmao: what's the point in that????

dreamlmao: they lost me

wolburscoot: that's what you wanted

dreamlmao: well i had to give them a chance yknow

Techno sighs, leaning back in the tree. Admittedly, he didn't even want to have to scale up it, but whatever. He looks down at the ground, dragging his knees closer to his chest.

"Ohh, Techno!" Dream shouts, voice echoing. Techno watches as he comes into view, dragging the axe behind him, like some goddamn serial killer. "I can *smell* you, Techno! You can't hide forever!"

Techno doesn't plan on hiding for forever.

He breathes out, closing his eyes for a split second. Okay. Now or never. Techno jumps as soon as Dream's a little farther ahead, landing directly on his feet. He kicks out, catching the axe with his foot, sending it spiraling into the air. He catches it a second later, adrenaline coursing through his body. "Got you." Techno grins.

"Fuck."

Dream runs for his fucking life, ducking under branches, leaping over fallen tree trunks. He swerves to the left, narrowly missing running into a tree. He jumps as high as he can, wrapping his arms around a tree, scrambling up it as fast as he can. He perches there for a second, his heart pounding. He stares at Techno, watching as the man circles around him. "I'm not coming down, Techno."

"You're gonna have to," Techno grins up at him, that stupid, cocky look on his face. "I can wait, Dream. I'm not goin' anywhere."

Dream sighs, glancing away for a second. He eyes the next tree over, figuring it's only a foot or two away from him. Dream breathes out, bunches up his legs. He leaps, wrapping his legs around the branch, nearly rolling off of it. "I'm perfectly adapt at fighting on land *and* in the sky," Dream teases, regaining his balance. "You're going *down*, bacon boy."

7:09 PM

Philza: They're looping around atm

gogy: they're still at it

wolburscoot: what did you expect

tapltired: it's dream and techno they cannot stop

badboyhello: are they okay? :o

Philza: I honestly have no clue

sippycup: this is the best day of my life

chilltiredbi: the house is finished

BEES!: can i have my buzzsaw back?

chilltiredbi: of course you can

businessman: tell you what tubbo

businessman: i'll buy you another buzz saw

BEES!: :D

NOTafurry: i heard screaming

NOTafurry: and there's a wheeze

KILLEDAWOMAN: COME ON BIG MAN DONT LET THE GREEN BITCH BEAT YOU

wolburscoot: dad send videos

Philza: I am not getting anywhere close to them

Philza: Wilbur, Dream's got an axe

Philza: Techno can handle himself lmao I'm not touching that

[TOES: not his fault youre SO FUCKIGN DENSE]

8:09 PM

*conversation between **beaverbitch** and **TOES***

TOES: spifey

beaverbitch: dont start

TOES: geo listen to me right now

beaverbitch: i don't like listening to you

TOES: NOW IS THE BEST TIME TO TELL HIM

beaverbitch: IT IS NOT???????

TOES: DO IT

TOES: HE LIKES YOU BACK OH MY GOD

TOES: ITS FUCKING DISGUSTING HOW IN LOVE YOU TWO ARE PLEASE JSUT
BSHHJDJKLSDKJFHGHDAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA ;)))

beaverbitch: he does not

beaverbitch: harvey doesnt

TOES: yes he does

TOES: not his fault youre SO FUCKIGN DENSE

8:20 PM

technopig: new idea

dreamlmao: we've come up w a new idea together

gogy: are you finally doing irl manhunting

dreamlmao: not quite

dreamlmao: i found another axe

dreamlmao: so we're gonna give you guys a 20 minute head start

sippycup: bullshit

sippycup: cap

wolburscoot: i'd call bullshit but i'm gonna start running now

wolburscoot: actually can you guys wait until the morning i'm tired

dreamlmao: yeah sure

technopig: no

technopig: what the hell dream

dreamlmao: wake up at 6am sharp cause thats when we're coming

gogy: can i get a pass

dreamlmao: well i won't maim you

gogy: fuck you

sippycup: ;)

gogy: die

4:04 AM

wolburscoot: ok lads

wolburscoot: time to go

tapltired: we have 2 hours stfu let me sleep

wolburscoot: tapl you will die if we don't go now

beaverbitch: harvey he's right

tapltired: fine

tapltired: but i'm not happy about it

megapvp: both of them can literally fuck off i'm going back to bed

TOES: finn & the rest are awoken

wolburscoot: i like that

chilltiredbi: "finn and the rest"

chilltiredbi: is that like

chilltiredbi: "beautiful finn & the rest"

TOES: yes

TOES: he's the only one who looks cute 24/7

badboyhello: skeppy is cute! <33

skippy: HBAHhHFHFH hNMAMKTHNAKSMAn,

wolburscoot: you fucking broke him

TOES: can confirm he's blushing rn

beaverbitch: heheheheheee loser

skippy: GEO

beaverbitch: oK SORRY

zelk!: alright let's go

chilltiredbi: here i'll send my coords

wolburscoot: your WHATS

Wilbur sighs, not entirely sure how he ended up being the one to lead the pack. He trails through the forest, his entire body screaming at him to go back to sleep. He was *comfortable*, and it was *warm*, and now he's awake. He knows he could text Techno or Dream and tell them to not, and they would listen to him if he made it clear he was being serious, but..he sighs. It's *fun*. Wilbur lives for the adrenaline rush, he lives for doing dumb shit like this with his friends, really, he does. Life would be boring if he didn't try to outrun two serial murderers every couple of weeks. Fundy yawns next to him, covering his mouth up for a couple of seconds. "What happens if we get lost, Will?"

"Well," Wilbur shrugs. "There's like, fifteen of us. I think we'll be okay. You good, Tubbo?" Tubbo beams at him, nearly tripping over a stick. Schlatt grabs the collar of his shirt before he manages to, pulling him back a bit.

"Yeah!" Tubbo smiles, clearly tired. "Thank you!" He grins at Schlatt, who just shrugs in return. As soon as Tubbo looks away, though, Wilbur sees him smile. Wilbur smiles back at him, giving him a little nod. He understands. Tubbo's such a good kid, and Schlatt practically adopted him. Eret and Dream also adopted him. Wilbur's glad Tubbo's got three older siblings to take care of him. Even if they're the weirdest older brothers Wilbur's ever fucking met, so long as Tubbo's fine, Wilbur's fine with it. "Guys! I see Eret and Tommy!" Tubbo calls out, and then he's gone, running off to his best friend.

Wilbur laughs, picking up his pace to a jog. "Eret!" Niki beams at the man, waving. Eret beams back, gesturing down to..huh. "I didn't think you'd actually..make a house." Eret grins, pride shining through his eyes.

"I did," he crosses his arms, puffing out his chest a bit. "It's not all that great, but I'd say it's dog-sized. So.." he tilts his head, grinning at Fundy. "It's furry-sized."

Fundy blinks. "Oh, fuck off," he punches Eret in the arm, but he's laughing. "You're such a prick."

"Don't have to tell me," Eret laughs, holding up both of his hands. "What time is it?" Wilbur pulls out his phone, wincing at the brightness.

"Around five," he glances behind him, watching as Spifey and Tapl trail behind him. Finn's got Skeppy in a headlock, and Vurb looks like he's about to assault Zelk. Wilbur's got no clue where Bad ran off to, but Skeppy's here, so he's probably nearby. George yawns, nearly stumbling into him. "Did Sapnap really stay at the campsite?" George yawns again, nodding.

"Yeah. He said he'd manage to get out of it. Fucking.." he yawns again. "Bought pool noodles and floaties. And he thinks that's gonna stop Dream? *And* Techno? He's gonna die. Fucking..finally," George mutters, leaning on Wilbur's shoulder. "I'm annoyed." Wilbur nudges him off, giving him a light shove back.

"You lean on me, you're gonna fall asleep. We gotta keep moving," he reminds George. "Alright!" Wilbur claps his hands together, grinning at the weird group in front of him. "Let's get planning."

6:00 AM

dreamlmao: we're on our way

technopig: :)

Tapl wishes that he had better friends. "Beautiful Finn and the rest," Finn beams, giving him a nudge. "Beautiful Finn and the rest! Beautiful Finn and the rest."

"Shut *up*," Tapl whines, closing his eyes. God, why the hell did he agree to come on this stupid camping trip? Probably because it meant he got to share a tent with Spifey, which is stupid as hell, but it's too late to back out of it. Spifey's wandered off somewhere with the promise that he'd be back soon, leaving Tapl to deal with the rest of the Idots. Which one of them came up with that? Probably Skeppy, he decides. It's always Skeppy. It *always* is Skeppy. "You're not beautiful."

"So you wouldn't kiss me?"

"No," Tapl tells him, wishing he could get away with punching him. Finn brought his knives. Tapl is not going to fuck around with Finn when he has knives on him. "I would rather die than even be talking to you right now."

Finn giggles, tossing his head back. "At least I don't make you choke on your words."

Tapl stares at him. He slams his fist into Finn's shoulder, glaring at him with such an intensity that it *should* get the point across. Finn just giggles even more, ducking his head this time. "How the fuck do you.."

"Longing glances," Finn smiles. "Lingering touches. You love him, he loves you. You guys really are pulling a Skeppy and Bad right now, you know that? Am I gonna have to wait forever again to see my friends be happy?" Tapl crosses his arms, staring directly ahead of him. "C'mon, Harv'. Don't act like that. I'll literally, like.." Finn sighs. "Fuck it. I'll let Vurb see my toes if you ask him out." Tapl blinks.

"You..that's a lot to offer, Finn."

Finn grins at him, shrugging. "I know that he isn't going to say no. I'm not even worried. Fuck it! He can *lick* my toes, if he fuckin' wants, I don't care," he laughs. "Just ask the man *out*, Harvey. Seriously. You're both like..kicked puppies right now, it's gross." Tapl nods, quietly wishing Finn would've just stabbed him. *Fuck*.

6:20 AM

dreamlmao: you guys are doing pretty good rn

dreamlmao: however there are footprints i've found

technopig: i see from the trees

technopig: i am one with the birds

dreamlmao: yeah yeah whatever get down before you kill yourself

dreamlmao: anyways sapnap is also on our team

wolburscoot: THAT IS SO UNFAIR

sippycup: haha get fucked hairboy

sippycup: i've got god and the roomba on my side

technopig: ...

dreamlmao: *[image sent]*

dreamlmao: nvm he's running now

[dreamlmao: he angrery]

6:33 AM

dreamlmao: techno is on the hunt

dreamlmao: *[image sent]*

dreamlmao: he angrery

sippycup: IM SOR SORRY

wolburscoot: AHAHAHAHA GET FUCKED

wolburscoot: imagine getting chased by TECHNOBLADE

KILLED A WOMAN: NOT POG, BIG MAN. NOT POG

BEES!: where did you guys go?

wolburscoot: what do you mean

TOES: did you lose beautiful finn & the rest

BEES!: yeah :(

BEES!: but tommy's w me!! :D

wolburscoot: oh my god

dreamlmao: hehehehehehehe

dreamlmao: never split up

gogy: stfu

dreamlmao: i'm coming for you george

beaverbitch: you don't have to tell us that

dreamlmao: ;)

TOES: that's disgusting

businessman: before marriage, really?

businessman: you're setting a bad example for tubbo

dreamlmao: fuck you're right

dreamlmao: tubbo never listen to me when i talk about george ok? :)

BEES!: but he's your boyfriend wht wouldnt you be allowed to hold his hand?

chilltiredbi: don't worry about it too much tubbo

chilltiredbi: it's a joke

BEES!: ohhh okay!

businessman: staying celibate is never a joke eret

wolburscoot: ^^^^^

wolburscoot: why do you think schlatt flirts so aggressively w me

chilltiredbi: sigh

chilltiredbi: wait

chilltiredbi: i hear techno

"Alright! All in favour of making George distract his boyfriend? Say I."

"Wait, *wha*-"

"I!"

"I!"

"Me."

"The Idots are all in favour."

"I think you mean Beautiful Finn and the Rest."

George blinks, staring at all of his "friends". They've betrayed him. They've completely and utterly fucked him over, there's no way he..what the *hell*. "You're all evil bastards," George mutters, running his hand through his hair. There's not going to be much of a choice for him to *not*. He's not scared of Dream. George is the absolute least scared of Dream in his entire friend group. However, that's *normal* Dream. This is Dream on two hours of sleep with an *axe*, and he's got Techno to goad him on. This Dream is terrifying. "I hate all of you."

megavp: that's the point

George whirls around to face the prick, flipping him off. "We should've left you at the goddamn campsite," he complains. "Fine. Fine! Whatever. Have fun dealing with *Techno*, who's easily more unhinged than the other one." And so he stomps off, annoyance and rage mixing in his chest. George can hear his friends whooping and wolf-whistling behind him, and he hopes Techno manages to hear that. He hopes Techno kills them all, especially Fundy. Dumb furry bastard was the one who suggested using George as *bait*. Who *does* that? Fundy, apparently. George stalks back towards the campsite, figuring that he's going the right way. He's got no clue, he was half-asleep when Wilbur dragged him out of his tent.

"Hi," George doesn't scream (he doesn't scream in general, especially not this time), but he does shout, his ass hitting the ground as he whirls back around to face- *Dream*. Dream's doubled over wheezing, giggling like the asshole he is. His entire face is shining with joy, and George wishes he wasn't as cute when he does that. "Oh my god, the look on your face!" Dream laughs, clutching his

stomach. "Oh my god, oh my god. You're such..you're such an idiot," he giggles, offering George a hand. "Techno picked up on Wilbur's trail. Sapnap went back to Walmart."

"I.." George wishes he could be surprised. Really, he does. He wishes he could be surprised that this is his life, but he just can't be. "You're *such* an asshole."

Dream grins, his eyes sparkling. "I just wanted to say hi!" He pulls George up, chest bumping his own. "Hi."

"You already said that," George stares up at him, trying his best to stay annoyed. It was never a problem before, but now they're *dating*, and it's *weird*, and George is..stupid. That's what he is, he's stupid. In love? No. Stupid? Yes. "Can I go back home now?" Dream shakes his head.

"Nope. I'll take you back to the campsite, if you want me to. But the camping trip isn't over." George sighs.

"When'll it be over?" Dream manages to grin even more, very clearly scheming.

"*Never*," Dream tells him. "We're always camping. No more modern life. Just camping."

George sighs again. "I hate you."

"Love you, too," Dream smiles, reaching out to ruffle his hair. "Come on. Let's get you back to safety."

7:56 AM

wolburscoot: HE FIUD OUT

beaverbitch: what

TOES: where did you guys go

tapltired: i'm w the rest of the idiots

zelk!: can confirm, finn is also here

zelk!: where'd you go vurb?

TOES: hunting

zelk!: ...

TOES: you're supposed to ask "for what"

zelk!: fine

zelk!: what are you hunting for, vurb

TOES: toes ;)

tapltired: knew it

beaverbitch: is it that surprising

tapltired: no

sippycup: techno im so sorry

technopig: too late

sippycup: DRAM HELP

dreamlmao: whos dram

gogy: you, you dumb bitch

dreamlmao: george

dreamlmao: george look at me

gogy: no

gogy: hi my name is geogrgge ahd I LOVE DRESA IM I LVIOE WIT FREAM

wolburscoot: did you steal his fucking phone

gogy: me? never :) this is george. i am in love with dream

TOES: why's he stopped struggling to get it away from you

dreamlmao: he's fine dw

gogy: i am fine dw

businessman: so that's a fucking lie

Eret would consider himself fairly responsible, a fairly decent role model. He hasn't burnt down a forest, ran from the cops, or hunted his friends down with real axes, so he'd figure that he's a good, model citizen. Albeit with a past of theft, but that was just because Tubbo wanted gum, and Eret wasn't paying three dollars for a pack of fucking *gum*. But otherwise, nothing too out of the ordinary. He got good grades in school, played football (not the dumb American kind) for a bit, and had a decent childhood without much interference. However, right now, he's quietly considering murder.

Eret loves his friends! Of course he does, he absolutely adores them. They're all awful, but he loves them anyways. Right now, though, he's a bit annoyed. Eret wouldn't consider himself an angry person. Hell, he wouldn't even say that he *gets* angry - just mildly annoyed. He leans back against a tree, listening to Wilbur and Schlatt scream at each other from approximately three miles away. Tubbo's sleeping right next to him, head resting on his shoulder. And then there's Tommy, who's sleeping across his lap, with his head on Tubbo's leg. Niki is nearly asleep to the left of him, slipping in and out of consciousness. Fundy's sprawled out over all of them, mostly Niki and Tommy. Eret doesn't mind being used as a human pillow, really, he doesn't. Tubbo's his little brother, and the rest of them are good friends, he absolutely doesn't mind.

However, he's a bit annoyed that he can hear Techno's footsteps, and he's got nowhere to run. Eret knows that Techno wouldn't do anything, especially not with Tommy there. That doesn't mean he's not going to be annoyed. Eret knows very well that it's a bit, but it's still mildly concerning. He

doubts Dream or Techno would actually maim any of them, but at the same time..it's Dream and Techno, and neither of them can ever be trusted, ever. He listens to Wilbur shout something about Finn, hears Vurb scream something about toes. He's fairly certain Tapl and Spifey managed to split up from the rest of their friends, so they might be admitting their feelings now. Eret wouldn't be surprised if they kept pining, though. They're nearly as bad as Dream and George.

He sighs, closing his eyes. It's surprisingly warm out in the forest, but that might just be the four people scattered on top of him. Eret looks up, hearing the crashing before he sees it. Techno stares back at him, one eyebrow raised. "Uh..blood for the blood god?" Techno offers, holding up his axe.

"They are *sleeping*, Techno," Eret scolds. "Shh," he smiles, which turns into a grin when Schlatt shouts again. "Go get them." Techno grins.

"Have a nice nap."

"We will." Eret assures him, watching as the Blade disappears out of sight, going back to his hunt.

8:22 AM

tapltired: i am so lost

beaverbitch: how????

beaverbitch: i JUST saw you

TOES: OH NO

tapltired: IUSGHDFGHJSDHG

beaverbitch: ??? HARVEY??

tapltired: HESZ HERE

wolburscoot: OH FUCK OIH HSUIT OH NI

businessman: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

zelk!: GO RIGHT GO RIGHT CHARGE HIM CHANRGE HJIM AHCAGFE HJKM

TOES: FUCKUFCKUFCK F

chilltiredbi: f

gogy: f

sippycup: f

[TOES: tapl just got technoplane'd]

8:45 AM

beaverbitch:

beaverbitch: harvey? vurb?

TOES: tapl just got technoplane'd

beaverbitch: WHAT DOES THAT MEAN

TOES: technoplane

TOES: i'm gone from the scene

TOES: i am not risking my toes

wolburscoot: i lost schlatt

wolburscoot: i'm entirely alone

wolburscoot: this is terrifying

gogy: haha get wrecked

dreamlmao: sorry wrong phone

wolburscoot: WHY DO YOU HAVE HIS PHONE

dreamlmao: he's sleeping

dreamlmao: he's back at the campsite atm

sippycup: simp

dreamlmao: i gotta

sippycup: anyone want anything from the store while i'm out

wolburscoot: crisps

sippycup: wtf are ""crisps""

beaverbitch: he wants chips

beaverbitch: i also want chips. preferably sea salt

sippycup: ew ok

sippycup: weirdchamp

dreamlmao: you literally drink carbonated melon milk

sippycup: you literally eat dead mice

dreamlmao: well at least i don't drink carbonated melon milk

businessman: i have escaped

businessman: wilbur

businessman: find me

wolburscoot: schlatt i'm terrified

businessman: i know wilbur

businessman: but you gotta find me

businessman: i've got air con wilbur

wolburscoot: i

wolburscoot: how did you

businessman: find me wilbur

chilltiredbi: where's finn?

TOES: idk i lost him

TOES: beautiful finn is gone

TOES: it's just the rest now

8:58 AM

*conversation between **beaverbitch** and **tapltired***

beaverbitch: harv????

tapltired: t

tapltired: technoplane

beaverbitch: oh my god

beaverbitch: okay where are you

tapltired: dead

beaverbitch: tapl you little shit

tapltired: fine fine

tapltired: i'm not entirely sure

tapltired: techno dive bombed me

tapltired: and then he started to chase after wilbur

beaverbitch: okay i'll try to find you

beaverbitch: no promises

beaverbitch: just stay very very far away from the direction he went

tapltired: already planned on doing that

beaverbitch: be safe

tapltired: i will be :)

beaverbitch: :)

9:20 AM

sippycup: @beaverbitch

sippycup: i got ur chips

sippycup: @wolburscoot

sippycup: i didnt know what you wanted so bought like 20 bags of everything

sippycup: yw

technopig: wilbur is dead

technopig: i found him hiding w schlatt in the rest centre and i technoplaned in

dreamlmao: explain technoplane to me

technopig: i fly :)

Philza: Alright boys

Philza: I let this happen for like three days

Philza: But I have no clue where any of you are now

Philza: Campsite time

technopig: but father

technopig: i finally got rid of one

Philza: Techno I don't need you to reverse-adopt my kids

technopig: only your least favourite ones :)

Philza: Oh my god

gogy: sapnap brought marshmallows

gogy: & things for smores

dreamlmao: temporary truce for the night?

technopig: ...

technopig: temporary truce

3:02 PM

wolburscoot: why the fuck is this mountain so high up

dreamlmao: it's a mountain

wolburscoot: fuck you

4:29 PM

beaverbitch: found harvey

TOES: *beautiful finn & the rest

TOES: the rest of us are here too spifey

skippy: ;)

beaverbitch: i like finn more than the rest of you

TOES: ok spifey

badboyhello: what?

skippy: ill trell you latrer dw

6:09 PM

dreamlmao: i think we're only missing eret, niki, fundy, and the kids now

wolburscoot: yeah that's it

technopig: they're taking a nap

technopig: i passed them when i went to hunt wilbur

technopig: eret made me shut up and then i heard you

wolburscoot: THAT TRAITOR

businessman: ERET YOU BASTARD

chilltiredbi: i had to ;)

chilltiredbi: we're on our way btw

chilltiredbi: it was a lot of bargaining but we're coming

Tubbo beams as Eret carries him through the forest, wrapping his legs around the man's waist. "How long will it take before we're back to the campsite?" He asks, tilting his head to look at Tommy. "How long did it take you to get here from the camp?" Tommy shrugs, reaching over to punch Fundy in the arm.

"Like, twenty minutes, probably. I don't fuckin' know, I wasn't paying attention. I was busy looking for the *furry*," Fundy scoffs, rolling his eyes into the back of his head. "Well, it's true, and you know it. If you hadn't run off, then we could've gone back there. But *no*, instead I had to stay out here with *Eret*, and watch him build a fucking shack. Which is bu-"

"You liked it and you know it," Eret laughs, planting his hands on Tubbo's legs. "And Fundy, I know you liked it, too. I made it just for you. It was perfect size, wasn't it?"

Fundy scoffs again, turning his head away. "I hate you, Eret. Like, so much. My level of hatred for you is ridiculously high."

"I thought it was nice," Niki smiles, walking alongside Fundy. "It's been what, ten minutes? We'll probably be there in another ten, right?" Eret nods. Tubbo smiles as he rests his head on the top of Eret's. He really didn't want to get up and walk through the forest again, so he figured Eret would be strong enough to pick him up and carry him. Turns out, he was right.

To be fair, Tubbo thinks, when *isn't* he right? He's Big Law for a reason. However..he smiles to himself, humming one of Wilbur's songs. Big Crime *does* seem appealing. Maybe later, he thinks, but he thinks it'll happen sooner than anyone thinks.

Schlatt wishes he knew how the hell he got here in his life.

He loves all of his bits, he loves all of his jokes and he sort of likes his friends. Are they even his friends? Who knows. He knows that he likes Wilbur - Wilbur's probably his best friend, actually. Tubbo's the best kid he's met, Tommy's a little gremlin and he *loves* it. He sighs, poking a stick through Wilbur's marshmallow, taking it for himself. Tubbo's gotten himself a fucking sugar rush, and Schlatt isn't going to be anywhere near *that*. He loves Tubbo! He's like his little brother. Schlatt would die for that kid, and that's saying something. But when he turns into "Big Crime" as he calls it, Schlatt's not gonna fucking touch that.

He pops the marshmallow into his mouth, turning to look at Tubbo. He's busy chasing Tommy down with a three-foot stick in hand, shouting at him to come back. He can hear Tommy's wheezes, which is both good and bad. Tommy's clearly having fun, but at the same time, he looks like of terrified. Which is fair, Schlatt'd be terrified if Tubbo chased him down, too. Well, this isn't really *Tubbo*, is it? It's Big Crime. Schlatt kind of misses Big Law, actually. Tubbo's been getting into the political club with him, which is nice.

Schlatt didn't even want to become the president of the politics club, but it kind of fucking happened. He's not entirely sure how or why, but it's too late to back out now, so he'll keep doing it. Plus, it fits with his ongoing bit of being a raging politician, so that's nice. He leans back against Wilbur's shoulder, propping his legs up on the logs Dream moved for them to sit on. "Big Crime's at it again." Schlatt smiles, watching Tommy try to scramble up a tree. It's futile, and Tubbo drags him back down to the ground.

"Wilbur! Techno! Dad! Help!" Tommy screams, desperately crawling away.

"I love Big Crime," Wilbur smiles back, placing a marshmallow on Schlatt's nose. "This is the worst sugar rush I've seen in a while. Tommy might actually die."

Schlatt laughs, careful to not knock over the marshmallow. "Yeah? Five bucks bet Tub- Big Crime kills him."

"Well, that's just unfair," Wilbur grins. "Big Crime is unstoppable, you know this."

"Yeah," Schlatt smiles, staring up at the stars. "I do."

[wolburscoot: is it the same rules as a small animal where i can't move him]

4:03 AM

dreamlmao: :)

dreamlmao: i like this

dreamlmao: i'm very tired but i think this is nice

dreamlmao: ily guys

dreamlmao: *[image sent]*

dreamlmao: look at the pile they've created

gogy: simp

gogy: for me

dreamlmao: disgusting

gogy: DREAM

dreamlmao: HAHAAHAHAHAHAH THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE

sippycup: stop being sappy

dreamlmao: says sappynappy

sippycup: die bitch

wolburscoot: schlatt fell asleep on my leg

wolburscoot: is it the same rules as a small animal where i can't move him

chilltiredbi: i assume so

chilltiredbi: *[image sent]*

chilltiredbi: techno and tommy are curled into a pile together

chilltiredbi: tubbos w me, and i think fundy is laying next to niki and finn(?)

TOES: that's *beautiful finn to you

chilltiredbi: fuck youre right sorry

F1NNxROSE: fundy is literally sprawled across me

F1NNxROSE: my phone is at 2%

F1NNxROSE: i cannot breathe please assist

dreamlmao: i'll beat him to death for you dw

F1NNxROSE: I DIDNT SAY THSAT

beaverbitch: help

TOES: oh my god

TOES: im owm

6:09 AM

tapltired: tired

tapltired: very gtured

beaverbitch: gtured

tapltired: yeah

badboyhello: good morning!! :D

badboyhello: i took skeppy home bc he was feeling sick :(

badboyhello: i think i might stay there too, he's sick :(((

dreamlmao: fair

dreamlmao: i'll be taking the Boys home

Philza: Same here

Philza: It's been way too long of a weekend

wolburscoot: but schlatt is on my leg and will not get up

wolburscoot: assistance is needed

technopig: just push him off

KILLEDAWOMAN: stab him

BEES!: NO!!! :(

BEES!: he's nice

wolburscoot: i don't think you've ever met schlatt before tubbo

BEES!: i have!

BEES!: he's bying me a new buzz saw :D

chilltiredbi: tubbo i would buy you all the buzz saws in the world

dreamlmao: me too

dreamlmao: let's make a kickstarter to buy all the buzz saws

chilltiredbi: agreed

wolburscoot: i still need help getting the bastard off of me

KILLEDAWOMAN: omw

wolburscoot: oh no

6:23 AM

businessman: you could have just woken me up NICELY

businessman: but NO

businessman: YOU HAD TO GET TOMMY OF ALL PEOPLE

wolburscoot: hey it wasn't my idea

businessman: big crime, get him outta here

BEES!: yes schlatt! :D

KILLEDAWOMAN: DONT BLINDLY AGREE WITH HIM

TOES: OH GOD ITS BIG CRIME

tapltired: he's back

BEES!: :D

7:36 AM

Philza: For reference, Techno is driving atm

Philza: Tubbo has Tommy in a headlock

Philza: Wilbur is screaming

Philza: I think Schlatt is in the trunk

Philza: And Niki is...also in the trunk? I lost those two

wolburscoot: HELP

wolburscoot: I CANT HEAR TOIMMY IS CRSMIRAN GIN YM
HAJAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

gogy: haha loser

gogy: sapnap is also in the trunk

gogy: but not by choice

sippycup: yeah fuck you guys

sippycup: this is literally kidnapping

gogy: no it's not

dreamlmao: nah

dreamlmao: you could always get out if you wanted

dreamlmao: trunk's unlocked

gogy: oh no

8:22 AM

gogy: so we lost sapnap

9:00 AM

sippycup: no you didnt

sippycup: im at walmart

10:56 AM

dreamlmao: is walmart like your comfort space

sippycup: yes

dreamlmao: fair

sippycup: obviously

gogy: wtf

gogy: get out of walmart

sippycup: no this is my home

11:02 AM

Philza: We made it back home

Philza: I think Schlatt is dead

Philza: Tommy passed out a bit ago (not bc of Big Crime)

Philza: Thank you for driving Techno

technopig: yeah

technopig: i didn't want to deal with them anyways and wilbur's a shit driver

wolburscoot: slander

technopig: it really isn't

technopig: when have i ever told a lie in my entire life?

dreamlmao: when you said that you thought you hated me

dreamlmao: you love me and you know it

technopig: dream that was 100% true

technopig: if i could get away with killing you i would

dreamlmao: aww ily2

technopig: die

1:02 PM

F1NNxROSE: good news and bad news

F1NNxROSE: i took fundy & eret home

F1NNxROSE: and they would NOT SHUT THE FUCK UP

chilltiredbi: it was karaoke :)

NOTafurry: yeah whatd you have against that finn

NOTafurry: you not into karaoke?

chilltiredbi: ^^^

F1NNxROSE: fundy listen

F1NNxROSE: eret's singing voice is amazing, 10/10. you screech like a feral ass fucking fox

F1NNxROSE: this is why we call you a furry

NOTafurry: FUCK YOU

[chilltiredbi: the store is home depot]

5:22 AM

dreamlmao: brb running into the woods bc i dont want to go to school

technopig: that's just dramatic

dreamlmao: says you

businessman: dream come w eret & i we're going to the store

businessman: you know

businessman: The Store

chilltiredbi: home depot

chilltiredbi: the store is home depot

dreamlmao: is it even open

chilltiredbi: it's for tubbo we'll make an opening

6:55 AM

chilltiredbi: so i've got good news and bad news

gogy: omfg

gogy: what the fuck did you do

sippycup: does it include arson or the cops

chilltiredbi: no but it does include breaking and entering

sippycup: boring we've all done that before

chilltiredbi: dream pissed in a home depot

sippycup: .

sippycup: eret i'm not surprised

sippycup: give me smth more

chilltiredbi: schlatt is on the roof

wolburscoot: WHAT

wolburscoot: HOQW DID HE CLIMB UP THERE HE IS LIKE THE LEAST ATHLETIC

PERSON I KNOW

businessman: well that's just rude

businessman: keep that up and i'm gonna start looking at your ankles

chilltiredbi: schlatt stfu you've got no rights rn

chilltiredbi: anyways

chilltiredbi: phil?

Philza: Give me 2 more hours

chilltiredbi: ????? IT OPENS IN 30 MINUTES

Philza: Shhh I'm going back to bed

chilltiredbi: DADZA PLEASE

technopig: sigh

technopig: i want 40k

businessman: done

dreamlmao: i'll pitch in yeah

chilltiredbi: techno please

gogy: i'm coming w

gogy: you are all hazards to society

dreamlmao: but not cowards

chilltiredbi: ^^

businessman: ^^

7:10 AM

wolburscoot: rescue mission?

technopig: successful

technopig: technoplane'd in

wolburscoot: what does that mean

technopig: technoplane :)

KILLED A WOMAN: it's called DIVE BOMBING, wilbur

technopig: i fly :)

BEES!: did you guysy rlly brake into a home depo to get me a saw?

chilltiredbi: yes

dreamlmao: anything for you tubbo

businessman: we got you three saws

technopig: can confirm they're all in my trunk

technopig: along with dream

dreamlmao: i can't believe you wouldn't let me sit up front

dreamlmao: you're not my uber driver

technopig: keep that up and i'm gonna start to technoplane this car

dreamlmao: WHAT

chilltiredbi: thank god i went w george

businessman: i'm also in george's trunk

businessman: why the fuck is this place so small

gogy: ITS ATRUNK

sippycup: sigh

8:09 AM

badboyhello: oh my gosh

badboyhello: *[image sent]*

badboyhello: are you two seriously streaming you two fencing in the cafeteria

gogy: yeah they are

sippycup: we're not surprised

wolburscoot: we've never been surprised

KILLEDAWOMAN: this is just the norm big man

BEES!: sadly

skippy: hHEHAHAHAH

skippy: CBA DCOKE BAXK WATHC THE SREAN W <ME

zelk!: it's just getting worse

zelk!: he's deteriorating

beaverbitch: we're not surprised

tapltired: never have been never will be

F1NNxROSE: for reference techno just fell

F1NNxROSE: aND THE FUCKING FURRYIS GISNFGUNG

F1NNxROSE: SHUT RHE FUCK YPO FUNEYR

Techno occasionally wishes that he could murder his family and friends. Right now is one of those times.

He's very happy in his life and with where he's at. He's very happy that Phil adopted him, he's very happy that Phil adopted the other two. Techno's, begrudgingly, glad that he's got a semi-decent group of friends. However, there are always those times where he wants to change his identity and run away to Spain and live in a minivan for the rest of his life, and today is one of those days. And, this time, he might actually do it.

It was never Techno's idea to stream the fencing match. The fencing match had become a weekly, if not daily, ritual he shared with Dream. And as much as he would never admit it, it tended to be one of the highlights of his day. Dream brought an entire setup, along with the buzz saws, to school, setting it up in the middle of the cafeteria, tweaking settings for the majority of the morning. He finally got George and Tubbo to man the cameras, with Finn and Eret above them for more of a view. And now, with everyone in the cafeteria watching them fight, there's hundreds of thousands more watching from their phones.

The students here stopped filming their "fights" after day one of Techno glaring at them, which was nice. But now, now..Techno isn't entirely sure why the hell he ever decided to show the green bastard around the school. He's honestly wondering if dropping out is still a good idea.

Whatever.

He ducks under Dream's swipe, leaping back onto the table behind him. He hears the crowd scream and howl at that. It sets off his pride, ego, and anxiety, which is a real fucking weird mix. "Come on, green man!" Techno taunts, grinning as he gestures to the herd around them. "You're disappointin' the people! Blood for the blood god!" He chants, another rush of pride rushing through him when he hears half of the crowd start to chant along with him. At least some of them have taste.

"Says the strip of bacon," Dream teases, casually standing like a goddamn flamingo. "Dre supremacy!" Dream shouts, clapping his hands together. "Dre! Dre! Dre!" The other half of the crowd starts to howl that, nearly washing over Techno's blood god supporters.

"Blood for the blood god!" The crowd screams when Techno rushes forwards, forcing Dream to stumble back, nearly falling off of the table.

"Dre! Dre! Dre!" The crowd shouts when Dream manages to loop around him, doing a backflip onto the next table.

"I'm about to do somethin' called a pro-gamer move," Techno announces, drawing another fencing sword from his belt. "Bring it, green man." Dream grins at him, his eyes lighting up.

"You're on, bacon boy."

12:23 AM

gogy: the stream was VERY successful

gogy: polls are tied between dre and blood god

Philza: They also want a cooking stream

BEES!: IM GOOD AT COOKING!!!

wolburscoot: cooking stream w sleepybois + tubbo vs dremtem

dreamlmao: do not call us the "dremtem"

dreamlmao: and sleepybois, really? did you just come up w that

businessman: i'm gonna run my own cooking show and it's gonna be called schlatt's digestive system

F1NNxROSE: the idots will get in on this

F1NNxROSE: zak idc if youre sick we're cooking tomorrow

F1NNxROSE: IM GONNA WEAR THE MAID OUTFIT

TOES: the WHAT

[KILLEDAWOMAN: TIME TO GET COOKING]

2:03 AM

TOES: ok beautiful finn & the rest get in a call w me

dreamlmao: bitch and bf get in vc

dreamlmao: you too fundy and eret

dreamlmao: and i also want karl

sippycup has added **karl** to **GAMER RAGE**

sippycup: he's here now

sippycup: hey bb ;)

karl: hey bithhhh ;)

gogy: what the fuck

sippycup: we're homies bro stfu

NOTafurry: i wanna be on wilbur's team

wolburscoot: we need the diversity dream

wolburscoot: he's the furry icon

NOTafurry: nvm i'm going w dream

KILLEDAWOMAN: ALRIGHT LADS

KILLEDAWOMAN: TIME TO GET COOKING

Philza: You don't even know how to cook

KILLEDAWOMAN: YET

technopig: i don't want to do this

wolburscoot: too bad stream demands it

KILLEDAWOMAN: WE'RE GONNA BE SUFFERING FROM SUCCESS

Philza: It's also 2 am we don't have to cook until like 6 hours from now

Philza: Goodnight

BEES!: goodnight!! :D

chilltiredbi: this isn't fair

chilltiredbi: there are 6 people on the dream team

chilltiredbi: 5 on sleepybois

chilltiredbi: and 7 for beautiful finn & the rest

chilltiredbi: and then schlatt's on his own

niki ♥: i'll join will's team <3

megapvp: i'll unjoin and supervise

gogy: fair enough

6:38 AM

dreamlmao: i'm already at the school where u guys at

technopig: technoplaning in

8:02 AM

dreamlmao: i've decided that we're going to be baking a cake and also cooking a meal for five

Philza: Uh huh

wolburscoot: i want to make steak

businessman: i'm gonna make popcorn

wolburscoot: schlatt that isn't a meal

businessman: it is if you're a poor college student 90k in debt

wolburscoot: fair enough

Schlatt went into this with a plan. He's always got a plan, when doesn't he have a plan? He grins at the camera pointed on him, spreading out his hands. "Welcome to Schlatt's cooking stream with *Cooking Mama!*" He shouts, grinning even more. He's pretty sure he'll never regain feeling in his jaw, but whatever, worth it. "Today, we're gonna be cooking America's favourite," he whirls around, slamming a box of popcorn onto foods room table. God, he doesn't even know where the fuck the culinary teacher went. Dead, probably, if he thinks about it. "Popcorn!" Schlatt screams at the top of his lungs, trying his best to not laugh when he hears Wilbur scream back.

"All praise the Queen!" Wilbur screeches, his voice echoing from the next room over. God, he's loud. "Queen! Queen! Queen! Queen! The Queen! Fuck! Yes! Queen!"

Schlatt turns back to the cameras, grinning even more. "Hi. I'm Schlatt. That's Cooking Mama," he points to an outline of Obama he brought with him, proudly beaming at the camera. He's gonna win this entire competition, he fuckin' knows it. There's absolutely no way he loses. He's got this in the

bag. "Now, time for America's staple. Let's begin!"

Dream has never been angrier in his entire life. "Put the fucking butter down, Karl!" He shouts, swatting Karl's hand, sending the butter spiraling towards Eret. Eret shouts, barely managing to fumble it into his hands, nearly slipping on the wet floor. Why is the floor wet? Oh, right. Sapnap tried to drink fucking oil. "George!" Dream yells, grabbing Fundy by the shoulder, dragging him to the stove. "I swear to god, if you don't come back with that *fucking* skillet, I'm going to fillet this goddamn furry!"

"You're gonna what?" Fundy squeaks, desperately scrambling away from his grip. "George! George, help, oh my god, he's gone fuckin' mad! He's gone crazy! He's gone nuts!" Eret laughs, a booming sound that echoes throughout the kitchen. "Eret! Help me, god, oh my god, please-"

"You'll be fine," Eret grins, flipping an egg over perfectly. "Don't worry, Fundy. We've got this," he flips another egg, balancing an entire plate of bacon in one of his hands, using the other to keep an eye on the pan. "How many eggs did you want, Dream?"

Dream wishes he had never had this idea. "All of them." Eret blinks.

"Okay." And then he gets back to working, balancing the plate of discount Technoblade on the top of his head.

Karl looks him dead in the eye when he holds up an egg. "Don't fucking do it." Karl does it. He crunches the egg, with the shell on, grinning as the yolk dribbles down the sides of his mouth. Dream is going to kill him.

Bad was pretty sure he had better controlled friends before this stream.

Skeppy throws his head back, emitting a feral screech that lingers way too long. Zelk reaches over, clamping his hand over Skeppy's mouth. Tapl leans on Spifey's shoulder, eyes closed, completely unaware to the awfulness around him. Bad wishes he could do that. Sadly, he's the only responsible one here, so he'll have to wait until he can zone out everything around him. He spares a look over at Finn, who's busy being threatened by Vurb, who's got a- why the..why does Vurb have a *knife*?

"Toes! Toes!" Vurb screams, eyes huge, grinning like a madman. "Your toes are *mine*, Finny-"

Skeppy's still screaming, but he's got Vurb held in his arms, bridal style. Bad sighs, quietly mixing the dry ingredients. "So today, we're going to be baking a cake!" He beams at the cameras, the screaming around him a familiar lull at this point. "First, what you want to do, is-"

"*Penis!*" Sapnap howls from the room over.

"Language!" Bad shouts back, wishing so badly that he had a way out of this situation. Bad sighs. Not like he can leave, even if he wanted to. "Anyways!" He claps his hands together, turning back to face the camera. "Ignore them!" He says it right as Finn dives at Vurb, tackling both him and Skeppy to the ground. Mega throws something vaguely knife-shaped from behind the camera, hitting the wall behind the sink. Bad hears Harvey scream, watching as Vurb locks his hand down around Tapl's ankle. Spifey shouts something, dives down to grab Vurb's hand. He only ends up hitting the ground, joining the pit of *awful*.

"Anyways," he picks up one of the knives, leaning against his chin. "Time to get cooking."

Techno's a goddamn natural, and Phil doesn't know how he's supposed to feel about that. He watches as his son quietly stirs something, occasionally pausing to look up at the recipe he's got on his phone. Wilbur's completely stopped cooking to go yell at Schlatt on the other side of the room, mocking him for making popcorn. Tubbo's spilled every single thing he's been given so far, and Tommy's mostly just been shouting at him, eating things he's not supposed to, and dicking around on his phone.

Half of the room is covered in icing and batter, with two people screaming at each other, and then the other yelling at someone else. Techno works silently in the middle of it all, completely focused on the task at hand. Phil's shocked because Techno's got the worst attention span ever, and it doesn't help that his ADHD adds onto that. But right now, he's entirely focused on what he's doing, unbothered by the screaming in the room.

Phil smiles, leaning back against the cabinet.

Maybe they'll win this.

[businessman: told you i'd win]

10:23 AM

dreamlmao: so that was fucking bullshit

technopig: agreed

F1NNxROSE: also agreed

businessman: told you i'd win

dreamlmao: IT WASNT FUCKING FAIR

dreamlmao: SAPNAP DRANK OIL. KARL ATE A FUCKING EGG AND IDK WHERE GEORGE WENT

dreamlmao: I NEARLY MURDERED FUNDY

chilltiredbi: to be fair i'd say my breakfast was pretty good

technopig: you used my brothers to make it

chilltiredbi: sorry about that :(

tehcnpig: no you're not

KILLEDAWOMAN: BIG MAN TUBBO SPILLED EVERYTHING GIVEN TO HIM

Philza: To be fair you kept just shoving shit in your mouth

Philza: Like a toddler

wolburscoot: schlatt and i had a nice conversation

NOTafurry: that was the worst thing that has ever happened to me

karl: i thought it was pretty funny ngl

sippycup: dream kicked me out of the kitchen :(

dreamlmao: YOU SPILLED OIL EVERYWHERE AFTER YOU TRIED TO FUCKING DRINK IT

karl: it was lonely w/o you :(

sippycup: let's kiss now

karl: (kisses you)

sippycup: karl i'm not roleplaying with you

karl: :(

sippycup: i want the real thing

karl: got it i'll be right there

gogy: i left to go lay down

badboyhello: i didn't have a team D:

skippy: WDYM

badboyhello: ?? you were strangling vurb!

skippy: WHO WOULDNT

zelk!: that is a fair point

beaverbitch: you all nearly killed harvey

tapltired: i almost died 50 times

TOES: finn is a big boy he couldve handled himself

F1NNxROSE: i still did like watching skeppy tackle you

technopig: i didn't really

technopig: i was focused

BEES!: i've nevr seen you so focussed!!

technopig: perks of adhd

Philza: Did Niki even show up

niki ♥ : i did! :D

niki ♥ : ..and then i went to the library

tapltired: how did everyone react to schlatt winning

businessman: positively

wolburscoot: they said that they thought us yelling was cute

businessman: not until marriage

wolburscoot: that's what i told them

megavp: everyone was entertained by beautiful finn & the rest

megavp: tommy is apparently a fan favourite

megavp: everyone likes tubbo

megavp: everyone is calling phil dad

Philza: That already happens

megavp: and people think that eret is a king apparently

chilltiredbi: POG!!!!

wolburscoot: hey dream

dreamlmao: yes wilbur

wolburscoot: remember The War?

2:03 PM

dreamlmao: sorry i took a nap lmao

dreamlmao: but sadly yeah

dreamlmao: why did you know so much about politics when you were twelve

wolburscoot: bc i was the president dream

wolburscoot: i can't believe you tried to burn our country down

dreamlmao: wilbur your country was a cardboard box with "L'MANBERG" scribbled on it in crayon

wolburscoot: and your's was a cardboard box with "DREAM SMP"

dreamlmao: fair enough

technopig: oh the first war

Philza: The first war was a fucking mess

wolburscoot: and then schlatt

businessman: yeah lmao sorry for throwing you out of your country

wolburscoot: :(

businessman: if it makes you feel better, youre hot

wolburscoot: that does make me feel better thank you

technopig: i can't believe you recruited tommy and tubbo to fight for you

KILLEDAWOMAN: WE WON IN THE END THOUGH

Philza: They were seven, they were old enough to fight in a war

BEES!: ^^^^^

KILLEDAWOMAN: I'M JUST THAT POGCHAMP

3:09 PM

NOTafurry: and then eret betrayed us

chilltiredbi: sorry about that :(

chilltiredbi: i did regret it

wolburscoot: fair enough

wolburscoot: i wanted to kill you when you did it ngl

wolburscoot: i was enraged

technopig: i was gonna beat you up

chilltiredbi: oh dear god

dreamlmao: it was so worth it

dreamlmao: next war we have we should like use real swords

technopig: agreed

Philza: Oh my fuck

BEES!: buzz saws ? :D

KILLEDAWOMAN: LET THE BIG MAN USE HIS SAWS

wolburscoot: you weren't very happy when he used them to free us

wolburscoot: speaking of

wolburscoot: 10 bucks bet i can get my own head stuck out of the swingset

Philza: Wilbur I fucking swear

technopig: i'll send pictures

[Philza: Good news doesn't actually exist]

2:02 AM

karl: do you guys wanna hear about survivor

sippycup: literally talk about anything and i'll ruin my pants

dreamlmao: sapnap what the fuck is wrong with you

dreamlmao: go away

sippycup: i'm just being supportive dream

dreamlmao: you are being a PERV

dreamlmao: there are CHILDREN.

KILLEDAWOMAN: I AM NOT ONE OF THEM

BEES!: neither am i! :D

karl: i just wanted to talk about survivor

wolburscoot: tell me about survivor karl

gogy: all of you stfu i'm watching harry potter

dreamlmao: again

gogy: tf you mean again this is the first time this month go away

gogy: fuck off

sippycup: your own boyfriend just told you to fuck off dream

sippycup: how's that make you feel

dreamlmao: he does this every day

dreamlmao: it's like dealing with a cat

NOTafurry: are you...dating a furry?

dreamlmao: fundy for the last fucking time i'm not watching treasure planet with you

NOTafurry: PLEASE ITS A REALLY GOOD MOVIE YOUD LIKE IT

5:09 AM

Philza: Good and bad news

Philza: Good news doesn't actually exist

Philza: Bad news is that they want volunteers to go babysit orphans and help out at the orphanage

technopig: WHEN

technopig: I WANT TO BABYSIT AT THE ORPHANAGE

Philza: YOU DO NOT YOU JUST WANT TO TERRORIZE THEM

wolburscoot: i'll go to supervise

Philza: The only way I'm letting any of you go is if you go in packs of two

Philza: So here are the packs

KILLEDAWOMAN: *groups

Philza: Tommy if you do that again that man over there is going to take you (@TOES)

KILLEDAWOMAN: uIM SO RORYRUHY

Philza: Anyways. @KILLEDAWOMAN and @BEES! you two are partners

Philza: @wolburscoot & @niki♥ & @businessman

Philza: @tapltired and @beaverbitch

Philza: @karl and @sippycup

Philza: @megavvp and @zelk! and also @TOES

Philza: @badboyhello & @skippy

Philza: @dreamlmao & @gogy

Philza: @technopig & @NOTafurry

Philza: @chilltiredbi & @F1NNxROSE

Philza: I think that's it

chilltiredbi: FINN!!!!

F1NNxROSE: ERET!!

technopig: why am i with the furry

NOTafurry: IM NOT AUFKClNG FURRTY

megavvp: i guess that group is fine

megavvp: i might not even go

badboyhello: skepyy!!! we're together!! :D

skippy: :D

tapltired: ah, my arch nemesis, spifey

spifey: :)

TOES: ;)

TOES: how alone will we be

Philza: Probably like 50 minutes (maybe an hour and a half? idfk they tell me fuck all) of unsupervised work alone w the kids

Philza: 5 minutes break wherever you want

Philza: We'll group together after a bit

Philza: Fundy if you let my son terrorize the orphans you will die

NOTafurry: YES SIR

"And so, kids," Wilbur sighs, listening to Schlatt talk. "That's every single event that happened until the biggest one ever. The Triangle Shirtwaist-

"No," Wilbur tries his best not to shout, grabbing Schlatt by the arm. "You are not telling them about that. Let's talk about puzzles!" He beams, shifting to grab one of the boxes from his side.

"Yay!" Niki grins, clearly picking up on the hint. "Puzzles!" She grabs another box, setting it in front of the children by her. There's probably about ten of them, and so far, they've been doing great. Wilbur sung a few songs for them, Niki taught them how to say butterfly in German. Hell, even Schlatt was entertaining them with stories about the stupidest shit alive. Wilbur was terrified, and then he let his guard down. Of course Schlatt noticed when he let his guard down. It was all an act up until this point. Wilbur can't believe he let himself get fooled by *Jschlatt*. "So this one is of a cat! Cat is katze in German."

Schlatt looks at him with the saddest puppy-dog eyes Wilbur has ever seen. "You interrupted me." Schlatt pouts, leaning closer to him.

"If you keep this up," Wilbur leans towards him, whispering in his ear. "I'm going to tell these children that you're their father. And once they get real attached to you, I'm going to fucking murder you in front of them, and remake them into orphans, do you understand me?" Schlatt blinks at him, lip trembling. "Don't fucking smile at that, Schlatt."

Schlatt bursts out laughing, maniacally howling, cackling like the goddamn bastard he is. Wilbur sighs. This was not a good choice.

Eret grins as he stalks out of the bathroom, head held high. Finn trails out from behind him, carefully spotting him to make sure he doesn't fucking die. Eret's a goddamn natural, he decides. "Hello!" He beams at the kids, deciding that he might as well stand. Finn said that those boots should probably make him about six foot eight, if anything. "Who wants to hear a story?"

"Me!" One of the kids grins, clapping his hands together.

Finn ends up sitting down, crossing his legs as he grabs a book. He did up his makeup today - he looks good, Eret thinks. Eret also is fairly certain that *he* looks good, since Finn did *his* makeup. Admittedly, Finn wasn't entirely sure what he was doing, but he managed anyways, and it was *fucking cool*. It isn't much makeup, just a bit of eyeliner, lip gloss, and nail polish. But it's more than Eret has had in a while, so he's absolutely fucking buzzing.

"Once upon a time," Finn reads. "There were two Kings who ruled a kingdom together. They were best friends, and they liked to switch places every now and then, since they looked nearly identical.." Eret smiles as Finn reads, beaming down at his boots. God, he loves them.

Fundy wishes he hadn't been the one partnered with Techno.

"You're blockin' *sucks*, Ted!" Techno shouts, moving to position Ted's arms the way they're supposed to be. "I'm gonna just stab you next time."

"You're on!" Ted grins, rushing forward. Techno moves back, blocking with his own sword when Ted strikes. Fundy never thought he'd see Technoblade, the *Blade*, teach orphans how to fence, but it's happening. It's happening right in front of him, and dear god does he hate it so much. Ted's a natural, he's good at blocking, he's good at taunting, and he's got the same energy Techno does. Ted is also unbelievably tall for an eight year old, and he's got an even deeper voice. Once he grows up a bit, Fundy's fairly certain he'll be the exact same as Eret. "Come on, old man, you really gonna lose to an *orphan*?"

Fundy decides that he likes Ted.

"I'm no old man," Techno taunts back at him. "I see why yo-"

"No!" Fundy shouts, interrupting before Techno can say whatever the fuck it was he was about to say. "Do *not*, Techno."

"I'm just defendin' myself from insults!" Techno protests, blocking again. "I wasn't even gonna say anythin' bad."

"That's a fucking lie," Fundy mutters, crossing his arms as he locks eyes with Phil. He mouths a silent "*help*", and Phil just shakes his head, turning away. Oh, that fucker. "Ted, beat his ass." Fundy tells the kid, stalking off to go find literally anyone else. Techno'll be fine.

Tapl hates this and he hates himself. He hates Phil, too, but not really. Of course Phil noticed, Phil notices literally everything and it *sucks*. Thank fucking god they were allowed a break. He stares down at his phone, facing burning. One of the kids asked if he and Spifey were dating, and Tapl said no so no questions would arise. Geo, the bastard he is, said yes, probably for the same reason. And then everything went to shit, and then Tapl left, and Spifey left, and now they're not talking and *holy fucking shit*.

"Harvey?"

Fuck.

"Harvey, listen, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to..I just thought that, you know. They wouldn't ask like, why, or-"

"I wanted you to say yes. I wanted to say yes," *fuck*. "I like you. I think. I don't fucking know, everyone-"

And now Spifey is right in front of him, and *oh they're kissing okay holy fucking shit this wasn't meant to go this way*.

It's only for a few seconds, it has to be, but it feels like it's ten years. "Holy shit." Tapl whispers.

"Yeah," Spifey coughs, ducking his head. "That..was that what..we..were we on the same page?"

Tapl grins. "Yeah. We were on the same page." Spifey beams back at him.

"Date?"

"At the orphanage?" Spifey laughs so hard he turns red, his eyes watering. "I mean, I guess we already kissed and the orphanage, so I-"

Spifey kisses him again. "Shut up. They've got enough volunteers. Teach me how to kick your ass in UHC." Tapl grins, shoving him.

"Got it, beaverboy. Let's go."

And go they do.

[technopig: i hate orphans]

Chapter Notes

also yes i made ted nivison an 8 year old orphan

1:22 PM

wolburscoot: HELP

businessman: with what babe

wolburscoot: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAa

Philza: Schlatt stop terrorizing the children

businessman: IM NOT

technopig: i hate orphans

technopig: this one kid came real close to winning

dreamlmao: which kid?

technopig: ted

wolburscoot: oh ted

NOTafurry: i like ted

karl: he called me short????

businessman: we argue a lot

Philza: Ted is interesting

NOTafurry: techno almost said "i see why you're parents fucking left you"

Philza: TECHNOBLADE

technopig: I DIDNT

technopig: DAD I SWEAR I DIDNT I PROMISE I DIDNT

Philza: You better fucking not have jfc

niki ♥ : i'm teaching the kids how to speak german! :D

wolburscoot: me too :)

wolburscoot: i'm bad at it huh

niki ♥ : no!! you're getting really good

niki ♥ : you said schmetterling really good!!

BEES!: what does schmeddling mean?

niki ♥ : butterfly!

BEES!: OOOH!!!!

BEES!: WHAT IS BEES???

niki ♥ : biene :)

BEES!: BIENE!!!!!!!!!! :DDD

wolburscoot: god they grow up so fast

KILLEDAWOMAN: HOW DO YOU SAY SHIT

NOTafurry: do not tell him

NOTafurry: never tell him anything make him look it up on translate

NOTafurry: i want to see what he comes up with

niki ♥ : he called you a hairy once didn't he?

NOTafurry: yeah lmao he was trying to call me a furry

KILLEDAWOMAN: THIS IS JUST NOT POG

KILLEDAWOMAN: TUBBO ASK NIKI HOW TO SAY SHIT

BEES!: tommy i cant i learnt about bees in germen :D

zelk!: mega is surprisingly good with kids

zelk!: i think once they start getting personalities and thinking independently is when he gets angry

megavp: no i just fucking hate you guys

F1NNxROSE: can i do a childs makeup

chilltiredbi: I AM HAVING SO MUCH FUN

chilltiredbi: THE BOOTS ARE SO COOL!!!!!!

chilltiredbi: I WANT MORE

F1NNxROSE: phil this important

zelk!: i've had to keep vurb away from the tinier children who are easily scared

zelk!: why can't you be fucking normal vurb

TOES: toes

zelk!: that's exactly what i'm talking about vurb

TOES: toes

badboyhello: i..don't know where skeppy went o.O

badboyhello: he said he was gonna go talk to phil and then he disappeared? o.o

skippy: i am talking to phil

Philza: He is, dw

badboyhello: oh okay!! :D

Dream is fairly certain he's started to just fever dream all of this.

Wilbur's busy singing to a group of kids, Niki and Schlatt are teaching another group about German and capitalism. Techno and Ted are back at it, with Techno giving the kid some helpful tips, joking about potatoes while they spar. Sapnap and Karl started rapping the alphabet about three minutes ago, and they're still on the letter G. Bad and Skeppy have finally reunited, which is..terrifying. It really is mostly just Skeppy terrorizing Bad and the children laughing about it. Dream's caught Mega smiling once or twice, his whiteboard covered in little doodles. He never thought Mega would be good with kids, but *wow*. Vurb lurks next to Zelk, laughing and making elaborate hand gestures.

Dream's got no fucking clue where Tapl or Spifey went, but he's betting that they're making out behind the orphanage right now. Phil's busy talking to the other professors that came along to supervise, glancing back at Tommy and Tubbo. He's proud, Dream can tell. Tubbo's been mispronouncing the German word for bees ever since Niki told him what it was. Tommy..Dream's pretty sure he should step in. Tommy's been teaching the kids, the youngest, mostly, words like "pog", "big man", and also "fuck". Mostly pog, though. Dream's gonna have to deal with that eventually. Fundy disappeared to go watch *Treasure Planet* with a group of third graders. Dream wonders if he should go, just so Fundy'll stop fucking asking him. Finn's busy reading a story, which is upside down, actually. Eret just smiles and laughs, occasionally making jokes to fit the mood, beaming at kids and helping them pronounce words.

He smiles, watching as George tries to play some shitty version of hide and seek, ducking behind a counter. Of course he'd take this seriously. He can't let the kids win, even if they're fucking orphans and have nothing else to do. Dream sighs, but he can't keep that stupid smile off of his face. Today is good, he thinks. Today's good.

2:56 PM

dreamlmao: that went so much better than i expected

technopig: ted is going to reach the rest of the children to spar

technopig: good

technopig: it's exactly what i did back at the orphanage

Philza: Techno I really wish I knew if you were lying or not

technopig: :)

wolburscoot: i remember just being tired

Philza: You slept for 16 hours the day I picked you up Wilbur

wolburscoot: god i wish i could do that now

Philza: Fucking same

niki ♥ : tubbo knows how to pronounce bees!!

BEES!: :D

BEES!: can you teaech me how to say i love NUKES? :D

niki ♥ : of course <3

KILLEDAWOMAN: TEACH ME HOW TO SAY SHIT

NOTafurry: paard

NOTafurry: let's start easy

NOTafurry: that means horse

NOTafurry: will can't say that word

wolburscoot: YES I CAN YOURE JUST AN ASSHOLE

NOTafurry: HAHAAHAHAHA

KILLEDAWOMAN: I DONT NEED TO KNOW HOW TO SAY HORSE I WANT TO SAY SHIT

KILLEDAWOMAN: HOW DO I SAY IM GONNA START STABBIN SHIT IN GERMAN

Philza: Google translate it

KILLEDAWOMAN: NO

technopig: can we go back to the orphanage i want to make ted my apprentice

dreamlmao: APPRENTICE???

sippycup: the kids LOVED me and karl spitting mad bars

dreamlmao: sapnap you couldn't remember which letter came after g

karl: he also couldn't remember what came after q

sippycup: STFU I WASNT THINKING

[technopig: tommy, however, was my first casualty today]

2:22 PM

technopig: father :)

Philza: Oh Jesus fuck

technopig: i have GREAT news

KILLEDAWOMAN: FUCK YOU

Philza: What've you done Techno

technopig: well to be fair

technopig: wilbur willingly stuck his head in the swing set

technopig: tommy, however, was my first casualty today

BEES!: NOOOOO

KILLEDAWOMAN: HE PUSHED ME DOWN THE FUCKING SLIDE

Philza: ??? I've got no clue why you're complaining Tommy he could have done so much worse to you

KILLEDAWOMAN: IM STUCK

KILLEDAWOMAN: ITS FOR THREE YEAR OLDS

KILLEDAWOMAN: IM TOO LONG

technopig: it's true :)

technopig: if he doesn't figure it out i think he might suffocate

Philza: For fucks sake Techno

Philza: You need to stop trying to kill Tommy

technopig: but he makes it so easy

Philza: I know

Philza: Trust me, I know

Philza: BUT YOU NEED TO STOP

technopig: hehehehehee :)

technopig: gonna technoplane the child

KILLEDAWOMAN: iH FUCJK

KILLEDAWOMAN: HELP

wolburscoot: tommy stfu it isn't even that bad

wolburscoot: hi dad

Philza: Hi Will

Philza: You still in the swing set?

wolburscoot: yes :(

wolburscoot: i think i can get out though

NOTafurry: technically phil, you could get rid of tommy

NOTafurry: he's only 16 you can trade him in

Philza: Fundy my son isn't a goddamn pokemon card

NOTafurry: not with that attitude he isn't

dreamlmao: send pics techno?

technopig: *[image sent]*

technopig: *[image sent]*

technopig: you can only see his legs

BEES!: omw?

technopig: nah

technopig: i want to see them figure it out

businessman: wilbur i'm gonna come over there and kiss you

wolburscoot: schlatt do not make this worse for me

businessman: :(

wolburscoot: don't come near me

gogy: what did you need to prove wilbur

gogy: why did you do this

chilltiredbi: he had to prove himself to himself

chilltiredbi: i bet i could get out of that swingset pretty easily

Philza: DO NOT TRY

Wilbur wriggles to the left a little, not feeling any leeway there. "Techno," he calls, wishing he was able to look over his shoulder. Techno has hit him like, fifty times by now, and he still doesn't know how to expect it. "Techno?" Tommy's screaming suddenly pitches, and Wilbur assumes that Techno's busy assaulting him. Wilbur sighs, staring at the wood chips in front of him. He still isn't entirely sure how the fuck Techno managed to shove Tommy down a slide made for children, but he isn't going to ask questions. Plus, it's Techno, he does whatever the hell he wants. He was behaved at the orphanage, and now he's gone back to being a fucking menace. Which Wilbur can't say much on, since *he's* always a fucking menace, but at least he isn't as bad as Tommy. No one is as bad as Tommy. Thank god there's only one of him.

He shouts when he feels a hand collide with his back, annoyed that Techno snuck up on him *again*. "Yeah, Wilbur? What up?" Techno moves to stand in front of him, looking unimpressed. "You haven't made any progress. You kinda suck at this, Wilbur."

"Shut up," Wilbur glares up at him. "I want to steal the swing set."

"It's just because you can't get out of it."

"What?"

Techno grins. "You want to steal it, put it in our backyard, all while your head's still stuck in there. 'Cause you can't get out." Wilbur flips him off, tilting his head to the side. He can get out just fine.

"Fuck you."

"I'm gonna go bully the child some more, then," Techno reaching out, flicking his nose. "Have fun!" And then he's gone, and then Tommy starts to scream again.

Wilbur sighs, hearing the crunch of wood chips in front of him, looks up, and..

"Hi, Wilbur," Eret beams at him, sitting directly in front of him. He's still got those stupid boots on. Wilbur has no clue how the fuck he walks in those. "I see Techno wasn't kidding. I could hear him from five blocks away." Wilbur snorts, closing his eyes for a brief second. He can trust Eret - Eret isn't going to beat him to death. Thank god Techno hasn't found an actual weapon yet.

"He's loud, yeah," Wilbur agrees, shifting to the right. "Have any..like, oil? Grease?" Eret laughs, leaning back.

"Nah, sorry. I'm just here for moral support."

"If you were actual moral support, you'd stick your head in the swingset, too."

Eret grins at him. "Wilbur, I've already escaped this swingset three years ago. I'm not going back."

3:12 PM

chilltiredbi: techno is rotating between beating wilbur and tormenting tommy

Philza: Sigh

Philza: I wish I could say I was surprised

wolburscoot: eret is the worst moral support

technopig: i mean he's been keepin me away from you so i'd say he's doing a good job

Philza: Techno stop beating Wilbur

technopig: i thirst for blood

Philza: I know Techno

Philza: But stop terrorizing your brothers

technopig: including tommy?

Philza: No terrorize him

Philza: Just don't make him start to concern the neighbours

technopig: the neighbours were never concerned

karl: hey uh guys

sippycup: what up bb

karl: dream is on my roof and i'm scared

dreamlmao: no i'm not

karl: YES YOU ARE

dreamlmao: shhh go back to your nap

karl: HOW DID YOU KNOW IW AS NAPPING

gogy: oh my god

gogy: i look away from him for one fucking second and he's gone

gogy: dream you absolute toddler

dreamlmao: i got bored

dreamlmao: i must get unbored

sippycup: dream stop bullying karl

dreamlmao: i'm not bullying him

dreamlmao: not yet

karl: HELP?????

F1NNxROSE: you'll be fine dw

F1NNxROSE: don't bother locking anything, he'll get in anyways

TOES: just play home alone w him

TOES: i did that once

dreamlmao: and i still won

TOES: i didn't expect you to drop down the chimney

dreamlmao: always expect me to drop down the chimney

zelk!: i think he broke into bad's house once

badboyhello: he did :(

badboyhello: he kicked down three doors and left with an entire jar of peanut butter because he didn't want to go to the store

dreamlmao: i was craving peanut butter and you were nearby

badboyhello: SO WAS THE STORE

dreamlmao: no your place was 3 minutes away, the store was 4 minutes away

dreamlmao: i do what i must to survive

[dreamlmao: yeah and i'm gonna fucking take your peanut butter if you keep that up]

Chapter Notes

would anyone be interested if i started posting updates/future story plans on my twitter or nah

3:40

sippycup: karl?

dreamlmao: i am in

karl: HELP

dreamlmao: i'm not even doing anything to you

karl: YOU'RE RAIDING MY FRIDGE

dreamlmao: yeah and i'm gonna fucking take your peanut butter if you keep that up

karl: :(

badboyhello: just let him

badboyhello: there isn't much that will stop him o.o

Philza: Hi Wilbur

wolburscoot: hi dad

Philza: Still in the swingset?

wolburscoot: yeah :(

chilltiredbi: he's a little closer to getting out than he was a couple minutes back

chilltiredbi: he's doing surprisingly well

chilltiredbi: *[image sent]*

wolburscoot: WHY CAN YOU SEE TOMMYS
LETGHFGHJDFHGHAAAAAAAAAHAAHAHAHAHA

KILLED A WOMAN: WTF

technopig: HAAHAHAHAHA

technopig: i need to find the axe i had

wolburscoot: ERET PLEASE KEEP HIM AWAY FROM ME IF HE GETS THAT

chilltiredbi: shhh i'm omw back

gogy: he's never going to get free

technopig: tommy? yeah he's stuck

technopig: wilbur is slightly smarter than tommy but not by much so i have very little faith

sippycup: karl im omw to save you

dreamlmao: he doesn't need saving he's just watching me from the couch

karl: WHAT ELSE AM I SUPPOSED TO DO

karl: THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO

BEES!: true

businessman: hey dre

dreamlmao: yes

businessman: i am adding a real man to this gc

dreamlmao: whomst

businessman has added **BIGQ** to **GAMER RAGE**

businessman: the man the myth the legend

BIGQ: what the fuck

BIGQ: i just wanted to make dinner wh y am i here

chilltiredbi: ??? it's 3 pm

wolburscoot: let the man eat when he wants to

BIGQ: thank you wi

BIGQ: wilbur?

wolburscoot: that is me yes

businessman: everyone has a very self explanatory name

businessman: dream is playing manhunt w karl

dreamlmao: nah it isn't manhunt

BIGQ: remember the manhunt w the cops man

BIGQ: that was my favourite day

BIGQ: what should i have for dinner

chilltiredbi: wilbur suggested sand

chilltiredbi: techno suggested dirt/grass

chilltiredbi: tommy suggested children

BIGQ: ,

BIGQ: uhhh no

4:53 PM

BIGQ: i still don't know what to make for dinner

chilltiredbi: tacos?

chilltiredbi: i have some taco bell gift cards

BIGQ: from where?

chilltiredbi: i dont want to talk about it

karl: he's still here :(

sippycup: i'm still omw dw

karl: you said that an hour ago

sippycup: yeah i got distracted

wolburscoot: tommy has stopped screaming

technopig: he's alive

technopig: here listen

wolburscoot: hJHGSHJDGHOK YEAH HES DEFINITELY ALIVE

Philza: Jfc

Philza: Oh my fuck can you three be normal for

Philza: Y'know what @BEES!

BEES!: ?

Philza: Get them out

BEES!: !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

NOTafurry: OH I WANNA SEE THAT

wolburscoot: nO

wolburscoot: PLEASE DEAE GDI NO IM SO GLOCE TO GETUNG OUT

skippy: hehehe

skippy: iven veer goent mty head ruck in a swingmet

skippy: im jsut that coool

wolburscoot: this was via choice fuck you

BEES!: OMW :D

5:22 PM

Philza: Update me

BEES!: still working! :D

NOTafurry: this is the best day of my life

NOTafurry: i've never heard or seen tommy scream so much before

NOTafurry: this is the loudest sound my ears have ever heard

wolburscoot: the loudest sound my ears have ever heard is the fucking buzz saw next to them

[chilltiredbi: i'll put wilbur back in the swingset if you want me to tubbo <3]

Chapter Notes

Imao everyone should follow me @ItIsJoshBro over on twitter i will be posting updates on stories there :D

6:03 PM

wolburscoot: freed

chilltiredbi: tommy, however, is not

technopig: i'm havin too much fun to let him out

Philza: Techno let your brother out of the goddamn slide

technopig: but dad

Philza: No

Philza: Let Tommy out of the slide

KILLEDAWOMAN: YEAH YOU TELL HIM DAD

Philza: Tommy stfu you do not help when you talk

BEES!: i wanna use my buzz saw more :)

chilltiredbi: i'll put wilbur back in the swingset if you want me to tubbo <3

BEES!: REALY?

wolburscoot: NO?????

wolburscoot: YOU'RE IN HEELS YOU CANT CATCH ME

chilltiredbi: one: they're called boots

chilltiredbi: two: yes i can

businessman: send pics

businessman: as hot as wilbur is i think it's funny when he gets tackled to the ground

wolburscoot: YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON MY SIDE

businessman: ly :)

wolburscoot: DIE

technopig: TECHNOPLANE VROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM

KILLED A WOMAN: HELP

BEES!: can i buzz saw the slide phil? :D

Philza: Absolutely not

Philza: Get that "AWWWW" factor in make Techno stop harassing Tommy

BEES!: ok! :D

technopig: not gonna work father

technopig: i only experience joy when i see a small animal

dreamlmao: like patches

technopig: like patches

technopig: and like floof

technopig: i love floof

Philza: Techno whenever you say "potatoes" he has a visceral reaction

Philza: You've conditioned him to be terrified

technopig: no he supports me and my potatoes

technopig: he's my only moral support

chilltiredbi: do you want more of a head start wilbur

BIGQ: i still don't know what the fuck i'm gonna have for dinner

chilltiredbi: i still have those gift cards

BIGQ: how much are they each?

chilltiredbi: \$10

chilltiredbi: i have 1000 of them

BIGQ: WHAT

BIGQ: WHY????

chilltiredbi: i don't want to talk about it

Eret pockets his phone, standing still for another couple of minutes. "Technoplane!" Techno shouts, and Eret hears a thud, a shriek, and another thud. He sighs, shifting from side to side. He

can see Wilbur from where he's standing, just a block or two away from him. Eret can catch up in less than a minute, he's fairly certain. Boots or not, he's *fast*, and he's had enough time to watch Dream do his manhunts to understand what he's supposed to do. Admittedly, he's never outran the police for nearly a day and a half, but he *has* chased and tackled George, Sapnap, Schlatt, Techno, Tommy, Fundy, and Karl before, so he's sure he'll be fine.

me: are you ready wilbur?

wolburscoot: yes

Eret grins, shoving his phone back in his pocket. He starts to run. He isn't entirely sure how he managed to figure out the boots so quickly, but he managed, and he's not going to let it go to waste. He hears Wilbur shriek when he realizes that *Eret is on his fucking way*, watches as he starts to dart down the next street. Eret grins, weaving past a trash bin, sprinting around a tree and a car.

"Wilbur!" He calls, taking the longest strides he possibly can. "C'mere, Wilbur! I just wanna talk!"

"No!" Wilbur screams, looking back with fear in his eyes. This, Eret thinks, was the best idea he's had in a long time. "Get the fuck away from me! How the fuck are you running in those?"

"It isn't hard!" Eret laughs. Really, it isn't. It's all about balance, and Eret is *very* well-balanced. It doesn't help that he might be a tad bit competitive, and that definitely adds onto his wanting to catch Wilbur. "I'm right behind you!" Eret calls, reaching his arms out-

6:10

chilltiredbi: he's been caught

chilltiredbi: *[image sent]*

chilltiredbi: and he really thought i wouldn't be able to catch him

technopig: not gonna lie

technopig: i am impressed

Philza: Those are five inch heels Eret

chilltiredbi: boots

chilltiredbi: :)

NOTafurry: beat his ass eret

NOTafurry: he called me a furry today

chilltiredbi: we'll i'm taking him back to the swingset

wolburscoot: NO YOU'RE NOT

dreamlmao: god eret i'm so proud of you

dreamlmao: you're doing really well in manhunt

chilltiredbi: why thank you

badboyhello: the real secret is to just never ever let dream get out of your sight 0.0

badboyhello: once he's gone everything is not gonna go well from there on out O.o

sippycup: easier said than done

sippycup: i had a fucking hold on him and he nearly shoved me into the road

dreamlmao: well i had to get away somehow

gogy: sapnap he pushed me down a fucking mountain

sippycup: HE ALMOST SHOVED ME IN FRONT OF A TRAIN

gogy: ??? HE PUSHED ME DOWN TWO MOUNTAINS

badboyhello: he also did the same to me '><

badboyhello: i think manhunt with dream is just a bad idea in general D:

dreamlmao: then stop manhunting me

dreamlmao: i wouldn't have to kill you if you stopped HUNTING ME DOWN LIKE I WAS A FERAL ANIMAL

karl: he is STILL in my house

dreamlmao: yeah we're gonna watch airbud

karl: ??? airbud??

dreamlmao: basketball dog :)

[karl: everytime airbud ends i just hear "play it again." from the darkness]

3:08 AM

gogy: karl

karl: we've watched airbud nine times george

karl: i don't even know where he is

karl: everytime airbud ends i just hear "play it again." from the darkness

karl: so i do

dreamlmao: god you are so overdramatic

dreamlmao: i'm on the kitchen table atm

dreamlmao: here i'll flash blind you

karl: AAUSUYAYUG

sippycup: dream get off my mans

dreamlmao: husband him up then sapnap

dreamlmao: if you don't i will

NOTafurry:

gogy:

wolburscoot:

dreamlmao: listen i get around

dreamlmao: but gogy official <3

gogy: yeah i'd fuckin expect so

dreamlmao: ily2

gogy: no

NOTafurry: WE WERE ENGAGED??????

dreamlmao: WE STILL ARE?????

wolburscoot: WE WENT ON A PIZZA HUT DATE???

dreamlmao: wilbur you don't have to keep that bit up

dreamlmao: everyone knows i made you watch airbud

wolburscoot: :(

wolburscoot: take me on a pizza hut date

chilltiredbi: tubbo?

BEES!: ?

chilltiredbi: tommy, techno, slide?

BEES!: okay! tired, entaced

technopig: orphan gang back at house

KILLEDAWOMAN: I CANT FUCKING FEEL MY LEGS

technopig: shhh you're bein over dramatic

KILLEDAWOMAN: TECHNO YOU KEPT ME IN THAT SLIDE FOR THREE HOURS???????

technopig: yeah and you're lucky i let you out

Philza: Oh my fuck

Philza: Ok listen

Philza: Pumpkin time tomorrow, family bonding, let's do it

wolburscoot: IM GONN WIN

businessman: my heart

BIGQ: what

9:22 AM

BIGQ: uhhh are we at father's house

BIGQ: also do i have to bring my own pumpkin

BIGQ: i need specifics man

TOES: we split off into teams

TOES: and yes we are at DADZA'S house

TOES: currently it is beautiful finn & the rest, dreamteam + eret & karl, sleepbois + tubbo + niki + fundy, and schlatt

BIGQ: i guess i'll join schlatt

businessman: BIG MAN Q AYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY

businessman: we will wait for you

Niki quietly tunes out the screaming, reaching for a smaller knife. She knew that getting all of her friends together in one room was *not* going to go well, and she was right. Niki has always been right, she's never been wrong once in her life. Not when it comes to her friends. It's eerily similar to the cooking stream, with Schlatt and Wilbur screaming at each other, Tommy holding a pumpkin above Tubbo's head, and Fundy desperately trying to figure out how to gut his pumpkin. George and Sapnap have been arguing for the past ten minutes, with Eret silently gutting his own pumpkin. Niki's got no idea where Karl went, but she sees Dream perched on top of Phil's fridge, staring at..someone. She isn't entirely sure who.

Bad's got Skeppy in a headlock, with Spifey and Finn shouting at each other. Tapl and Zelk are the only two who have actually started to carve, and both of their pumpkins are turning out fairly well, which is nice. Vurb and Mega are at a standoff on different sides of the table, knives pointed at each other. Niki isn't sure why they started to fight, but honestly, she isn't surprised. She's never been surprised. She's learnt to funnel her disappointment into energy.

Techno is gone, she hasn't seen him yet. Quackity is taking after Fundy, sloppily draining his pumpkin and..oh, of course he's popping the seeds into his mouth. Niki watches as his smug looks turns to shock, horror, and then disgust. And then he's gone, racing off to the trashcan on the other side of the island. Niki rolls her eyes, reaching for a candle. She's fairly certain that Dream has the lighter, which is definitely not the best for any of them.

Niki sighs, reaching for the packet of matches on the table. She lights one, lighting the candle. She sets the candle in the pumpkin, watching as it glows, illuminating the features. Niki grins.

Yeah. She's won.

Zelk swats Tapl's hand, making sure to position the knife away from it when he does so. "Listen, Harvey, you're doing it w-"

"I'm doing it right!" Tapl protests, pointing at the hollowed out pumpkin. "*You're* doing it wrong! It isn't even empty, what are you fucking doing?"

"*I'm* doing it the *right* way!" Zelk glares at him, pointing the knife at his face. "I can and will use this on you, Tapl. I'll murder you."

"You won't," he glares at him, turning back to grab his own knife. "I'm busy leading the *team*, Zelk. Have you even seen Mega and Vurb recently? They're at each other's throats, Zelk. And Spifey," Zelk pretends not to notice the way Tapl's face goes all bright and soft from the name. "He's busy assaulting Finn and getting his ass kicked. Bad and Skeppy, I..honestly, no fucking clue. But they're doing something."

Zelk sighs. "Listen, we have to win this."

"We *will*, if you let me do my thing!" Tapl scowls at him. "I've got this, Zelk. I'm a master at pumpkin carving."

They are going to lose *so* badly.

Quackity has never felt more disappointment in his entire life.

He gags, willing the taste of pumpkin guts to finally leave his mouth. "And you know what they call me? The Pumpking!" Schlatt shouts, probably yelling at Wilbur. Why wouldn't he be yelling at Wilbur? Quackity sighs, drooping his head over the trash, wishing he had stayed home. "I'm the goddamn Pumpking, and what are you? Nothing! You- you know what? I'm the *Pimpking!*"

Quackity made a mistake joining Schlatt's team. He knows that now, really, he fucking knows. But it really was his only option. No way he'd be partnered up with Dream, who's on the fucking *fridge*, or Wilbur, who's..he doesn't know what the fuck Wilbur is doing. Bad is clearly struggling to hold a knife in his right hand in Skeppy's *fucking head in the left*, but he's managing. Quackity does a quick scan of who's catching up to him, spotting both Zelk and Tapl doing well. Eret and Niki are..*Niki is done, what the fuck?* Whatever, he can't deal with that now. However..he could definitely get rid of three people without anyone noticing.

To be fair, he thinks.

Eret is tall. Eret is very tall, and even though he's finally taken off those fucking heels, he's still very tall and very fast and Quackity would fucking die if Eret chased him down. Zelk and Tapl are a duo, but he can probably split them off. And, by the looks of it, Zelk is about to literally stab Tapl, so all he really has to worry about is Eret. Maybe he can start talking about Taco Bell and send him into a comatose state.

Quackity sighs.

So many bad choices have led him to this moment in his life.

[tapltired: you literally started a mutiny]

11:22 AM

karl: i filmed all of that :)

wolburscoot: you WHAT

KILLEDAWOMAN: WH

KILLEDAWOMAN: DID YOU STREAM IT

karl: yes

KILLEDAWOMAN: WAS I THE WINNER

karl: everyone agreed niki won

niki ♥ : aww <333

BIGQ: i think i won

tapltired: you literally started a mutiny

BIGQ: i do what i must

businessman: i, for one, was proud

dreamlmao: fridge comfy

gogy: god

gogy: sapnap dragged me off to help him steal a pumpkin from the neighbours

dreamlmao: but we had pumpkins

gogy: dream sapnap literally went outside and drop kicked his pumpkin

sippycup: well i didn't like the design

sippycup: i messed up

gogy: THAT DOESNT MEAN YOU FUCKIJNGN DROPKCIK IT

dreamlmao: karl where did you film

dreamlmao: i kept an eye on everyone

badboyhello: his stare was very unnerving o.o

TOES: how the hell did you manage to keep zak in a headlock for so long

badboyhello: :D

skippy: RYUDUE

beaverbitch: it was awful

F1NNxROSE: i thought it was hilarious

F1NNxROSE: my pumpkin turned out very good

beaverbitch: you didn't have a pumpkin

F1NNxROSE: i still did better than vurb

megavp: i carved vurb

TOES: yeah he stabbed me

Philza: When?

Philza: I didn't even notice

Philza: I've become so accustomed to screaming that I didn't notice

megavp: around an hour ago

TOES: i nearly bled out

megavp: stfu i only hit your arm

TOES: YEAH W A KNIFE

tapltired: zelk doesn't know how to carve pumpkins

zelk!: oh screw off

zelk!: you did so poorly

tapltired: i did NOT

beaverbitch: i think he did good

TOES: you're biased

beaverbitch: shh

tapltired: simp

skippy: SIIIIIIIMp

TOES: SAYS YOU OF ALL PEOPLE

chilltiredbi: techno where did you even go?

technopig: home

chilltiredbi: we were in your home

technopig: not that one

wolburscoot: did you go see fruit

technopig: yes

Philza: I could just dr

Philza: Did you take my car

technopig: technoplane

BEES!: tommmmmy :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHAT

BEES!: you almost killed me with a pumpken

KILLEDAWOMAN: big man if i wanted you dead you'd be dead

KILLEDAWOMAN: i am A STRONG MAN

wolburscoot: didn't you get stuck in a slide for three hours

KILLEDAWOMAN: FuCK YOU

2:55 PM

karl: i still hear airbud echoing in my head

dreamlmao: i can come back over to watch it some more

karl: please no

dreamlmao: i say we have a movie marathon

NOTafurry: HGZFHGHG MOVIE NMAJRUA????

NOTafurry: ILL SET IT UO RIGHGW

wolburscoot: it's literally just gonna be treasure planet

NOTafurry: IUFHGDHJSHDGFHD TRRASURE PLANET

BEES!: i want to watch trasure planennt :D

NOTafurry: OH WE'LL WATCHTREASUREPLANENT

technopig: i am not going to movie night

technopig: busy

Philza: Techno you're going to movie night

technopig: father please

technopig: allow me mercy

Philza: No lmao

4:28 PM

dreamlmao: i've got good and bad news

gogy: oh no

dreamlmao: so we're having a dodgeball competition

wolburscoot: what's the good news

dreamlmao: that was the good news

dreamlmao: well it's all bad news for you

dreamlmao: tell them techno

technopig: there are teams

KILLEDAWOMAN: OH NO

technopig: :)

dreamlmao: technoblade and dream have arrived :)

[wolburscoot: you dramatic fucks]

10:30 AM

dreamlmao: 30 minutes

wolburscoot: stop reminding me

technopig: technoplane

dreamlmao: we have a GREAT entrance planned

wolburscoot: you dramatic fucks

KILLEDAWOMAN: AM I ALLOWED TO BE THERE

Philza: Might as well bring the kids

Philza: Yes Tommy

Philza: That also includes you Tubbo

BEES!: i love dodge ball!!

wolburscoot: you're not going to love it after this

wolburscoot: i used to love dodgeball too

karl: i am not going

sippycup: yes you are

karl: sapnap please it's just going to be a funeral

sippycup: it's gonna be hilarious

dreamlmao: i'll target karl if you don't protect your mans sapnap

sippycup: karl i do love you however i am not risking my life and honour

karl: no its ok i understand

technopig: dre

dreamlmao: ok ok i get it

10:53 AM

wolburscoot: you're fucking kidding me

wolburscoot: *[image sent]*

wolburscoot: he's flyinng

Philza: Oh yeah he made real wings

Philza: It was fucking terrifying

Philza: He's been working on it for about 20 days now

wolburscoot: HOW THE FUCK IS HE FLYING?????????

Philza: I've just learnt to accept it at this point

dreamlmao: LOOK WHOS WITH HIM BITCH

wolburscoot: dream did you steal georges scooter

dreamlmao: permanently borrowed

gogy: i am not going to dodgeball

dreamlmao: yes you are

NOTafurry: they put me in charge of the music lmao

chilltiredbi: oh no

chilltiredbi: what did you choose to repeat?

NOTafurry: it's a mixture of the icarly theme song and the nice guy ballad

wolburscoot: FUDNY IM GONNA GET KICKED OUT THEYLL RECOGNISE MY VOICE

NOTafurry: worth it

Fundy is many things.

He is a not a liar (for the most part).

Fundy holds his head high as he struts down the hallway, grinning as he walks to the beat of Wilbur's music. He can hear Wilbur from the gym already, screaming profanities and cursing him out. Fundy picks up a few Dutch words, which isn't surprising. *"THAT LITTLE FUCKING FOX BITCH"* is particularly said in angry Dutch, which Fundy can respect. He pushes open the gym doors, grinning when Wilbur snaps his head towards him, fury blazing in his eyes.

"Hi, Will."

"You're fucking dead." Wilbur whispers.

Fundy realizes that he isn't joking when he starts to sprint at him. He screams, racing through the bleachers of the gym, scrambling up to the top of them as fast as he can. *Fuck.*

And so it begins.

The teams are as follows;

Dream, Techno, Tubbo, and Tommy.. Sapnap, George, Karl, and Vurb. Wilbur, Fundy, Niki, and Eret. Bad, Skeppy, Finn, and Mega. Spifey, Tapl, Zelk, and Quackity. Schlatt and..a very large, life-sized cutout of Obama. To be fair, Dream thinks, it's everyone versus him, Techno, the child, and Tubbo. So, more like two teams.

But he can pretend like they actually listened to the fucking rules.

"Wait!" Fundy shouts. "Wait, the- I've got- I'm..more people?" Dream blinks at him. More people.

"Names?" He asks, tilting his head to the side.

"Fruit-"

"Fruit?" Techno's eyes light up, grinning.

"Yes, Fruit," Fundy sighs. "Ranboo, HBomb, Minx, Gamerboy.." Fundy frowns. "Gamerboy80? What kind of fucking name is that?" Dream looks over at Techno, who seems very unnerved by that name.

Dream frowns. "You know him?" He whispers, leaning a little closer.

"He's better at dodgeball than I am."

"He's not better than me," Dream assures him, patting his friend's arm. "Who else? Or is that it?"

"Awesome might be here," Fundy shrugs. "And I think..Burren and Michael might come. Oh, and Boffy! You two should know him," Fundy points at Tommy and Tubbo, beaming. "He's gonna beat your guys' asses."

Dream snorts. *Sure.*

Boffy is ready for murder.

Tubbo had texted him, asking if he wanted to come to some college dodgeball game. Of course he said yes, mostly because he knew he'd win. Sure, Dream and Techno were competing, but that means *nothing*. In terms of skill, murder, and the act of committing murder, Boffy's convinced he'll win. And if he doesn't, he'll be in the top three at the very least. He pushes open the gym doors, wincing when he hears screaming coming from the speakers. He glances up the bleachers, watching as ginger (Fundy, he's pretty sure) scrambles up the stairs, desperately trying to escape a much taller man.

"Boffy!" Tubbo beams, racing up to him. "Hi! I'm glad you made it, are you feeling good? Ready to play some dodgeball?" Boffy rolls his eyes, slipping off his jacket, wrapping it around his waist.

"Yeah," he assures him. "I'm gonna fucking win, too."

Tubbo grins, tilting his head back a bit. "That's a good attitude. Tommy, where's HBomb? You said he'd be here by now!" And then Tubbo's racing off, which is fine. Boffy smiles a little more, leaning against the wall as he waits for the game to start.

He's going to win.

Ranboo isn't sure how he got himself into this situation, but he'll deal with that later.

He stalks into the gym, grinning when he hears Wilbur's song. He knows Wilbur through Techno, and he knows Techno via hunting him down about three months ago. He spots a couple of people he doesn't know, which is mostly everyone. Well, he does *know* them. Ranboo knows names and faces, but he doesn't personally know them. Which is fine, he's not here to make friends. He's here to win. Ranboo isn't entirely sure if Dream wanted to set up a cash prize for whoever won, but there's no way he's going to slip it up if there actually is one. He's thankful to be one of the taller people here, figuring that'll give him some intimidation points.

"Ranboo," Techno greets, holding out his hand. Formal, Ranboo thinks. He shakes hands with his soon-to-be enemy, smiling politely. "I'm gonna destroy you."

"I don't think so," Ranboo beams. "I think I'll win."

"Confidence is futile." Techno tells him, releasing his hand as he disappears somewhere.

Eerie.

Fruit arrives about three minutes late, but that's fine.

He's got a trap in mind.

Vurb is the first one out. He gets *destroyed* by Bad, who's dodging and weaving and..how the fuck is he so good at that? When did he learn how to do this?

Karl is the second out, with Sapnap following. Niki goes down next, with Finn and Zelk following. Techno takes down both Spifey and Tapl, leaping over a ball sent by Boffy.

Dream takes out George, hitting Fundy next.

Wilbur tries his best to target Schlatt, but the giant fucking cutout of Obama is making it harder than it should be. Wilbur manages to take out Tommy, then Tubbo. He hits Mega as well, quietly thankful that he didn't bring any knives.

Schlatt takes out Skeppy when he isn't looking, and he manages to get rid of HBomb a second later.

Fruit downs both Ranboo and Wilbur, targeting Gamerboy next. He knows Gamerboy, they're decent friends, he'd say. However, right now, he's a threat. Threats are to be taken care of.

Boffy finally gets rid of Bad after faking him out twice in a row, whirling around to take down someone named Minx half a heartbeat later. He keeps tabs on who's still alive - Dream, Techno, Fruit, Gamerboy, him, Burren, Michael, Eret, Schlatt, and Quackity. Boffy hits Quackity right as he turns, planning on getting rid of Schlatt and his stupid cutout of Obama.

Fruit cuts down Gamerboy and Burren, hitting Michael a second later. He dodges a ball from Eret, moving to throw a ball at Boffy. He sees the ball coming towards him faster than he can move, heaving a sigh. Well, he made it to the top six or so. Fruit blinks, staring down at Techno.

"You're still in, *move!*" Techno shouts, sitting down and staring at him with pure hope in his eyes. "Stop throwin', Fruit!" Fruit grins, moving away from his fallen friend. He hits Boffy in the back, narrowly avoiding another ball from Eret. He hits Eret next, staring at the two left. Schlatt and

Dream. Fruit watches a ball roll directly in front of him, turning to mouth a thank you in Techno's direction. He charges Schlatt, racing past him as he kicks the Obama cutout to the ground. As soon as his only defense is gone. Fruit gets rid of his competition.

Dream stares at Fruit. Techno fucking *threw* for that man. If Dream wins, Techno is never going to team up with him again. If he loses, he'll be the public disappointment of the entire school. Dream breathes out, closing his eyes for half a second. He can hear everyone cheering, Wilbur's stupid ass song blaring in his ears.

He tightens his grip on the ball, takes a step back, and-

[technopig: SENSEI]

He feels the ball hit his arm, and he watches his own ball hit the wall. He missed.

Fruit did not.

Dream grins, the disappointment of not winning quickly flashing by, replaced with sportsmanship and happiness. "Good game!" He beams, taking Fruit's hand to shake, nodding respectfully. "You did really well. I can't believe Techno threw for you!"

"Sensei!" Techno, ever on cue, shouts, rushing up from the ground to tackle Fruit. "Get wrecked, green boy!"

"I only lost because you threw for Fruit!" Dream counters, shoving Techno to the side. "Good job, everyone!" He turns to face the crowd of his friends, wishing he could say he's surprised. Schlatt's managed to lure Tubbo in, showing off his Obama cutout. Wilbur is on top of Fundy, and he's nearly certain that he's strangling him. Tommy and Boffy are together, which is concerning, and he spots Ranboo talking to GB about something. He watches as Vurb tackles Zelk to the ground, and..yeah, he isn't surprised.

Dream smiles, starting the trek back home.

Good game.

2:03 PM

dreamlmao has added **gb80** to **GAMER RAGE**

BEES! has added **boffy** to **GAMER RAGE**

technopig has added **fruit** to **GAMER RAGE**

technopig: SENSEI

fruit: hello my friend

technopig: i am very pleased that you won

fruit: as am i

boffy: where the h

boffy: ah

boffy: no

boffy has left **GAMER RAGE**

BEES!: D:

KILLEDAWOMAN: HE'LL BE BACK BIG T THEY ALWAYS ARE

wolburscoot: i think it was unfair that schlatt survived as long as he did

businessman: obama & i never lose

businessman: he's my main man

niki ♥ has added **ANGRY** to **GAMER RAGE**

ANGRY: WHAT THE FUCK

niki ♥ : hi minx! <3

ANGRY: OH HELLO

ANGRY: please dear god tell me the bitch isnt here

wolburscoot: dw minx, schlatt only has eyes for me

gb80: techno

technopig: yes

gb80: bedwars :)

technopig: please dear god not again

gb80: now

technopig: hybHHHHHDM

Philza: He has trauma from bedwars

Philza: I've never heard him scream so loud before

Philza: He was just rocking back and forth and going "subscribe to Technoblade" more than usual

technopig: I WAS NOT

fruit: it's ok techno you can be upset

technopig: SEE FRUIT SAYS IT'S OKAY

Philza: Techno I am your father

fruit: i'm sort of like a mentor

fruit: close enough to a paternal figure

wolburscoot: he never shuts the fuck up about you

wolburscoot: it's concerning

fruit: good :)

KILLEDAWOMAN: BAD NEWS

BEES!: ??

ANGRY: ah fuck what did the child do now

KILLEDAWOMAN: CULINARY

wolburscoot: WHO LET HIM IN THE COOKING CLASS WITHOIUT SUPERVISION

[gb80: this is my first time talking to tommy and it's turning out great]

2:05 PM

fruit: explain what is bad with culinary

technopig: FIRE

wolburscoot: DEATH

Philza: SO MANY BAD THINGS

dreamlmao: @gogy @karl @sippycup @chilltiredbi GET THE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS

chilltiredbi: OMW

KILLEDAWOMAN: HE L P

BEES!: THE COLLAGES???

KILLEDAWOMAN: YES

BEES!: COMEING

gb80: what

gb80: i want to see the damage done

fruit: same ngl

gb80: this is my first time talking to tommy and it's turning out great

ANGRY: HES A LOUD CHILD THAT SAYS FUCK A LOT

gb80: so basically you

ANGRY: VAGUELY

NOTafurry: hey uhhhh i'm still hooked up to comms

NOTafurry: do i need to issue a warning

wolburscoot: WEVERYONE STAY AWAY FROM THE COKING ROOMS

ANGRY: THE WHATS

dreamlmao: THE COKE ROOMS

dreamlmao: DRUG DEN

BIGQ: DRUG CARTEL FT TOMMY & I

businessman: so long as obama is alright i'm not all that worried

chilltiredbi: THE COLLEGE IS OING TO BURN D OWN

businessman: at least i don't have to go to fucking CHILD DEVELOPMENT

tapltired: *[image sent]*

tapltired: is that smoke

beaverbitch: oh no

beaverbitch: i hear the screaming

skippy: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

badboyhello: I AM ON MY WAY !!! O.O

BEES!: OH NO

BEES!: BAD BAD ABD BAD JNO GOOD

dreamlmao: ??? PICTURES TUBBO

BEES!: *[image sent]*

dreamlmao: OH FUCKIUGH

Philza: HOW DOES HE MANAGE TO DO THIS

KILLEDAWOMAN: I JUST WANTEDNTO MAKE MAC N CHEESE

wolburscoot: ????? HOW DO YOU FUCK UP MAC N CHEESE THAT BADLY

KILLEDAWOMAN: I DONT FUCKIGN KNOW IT JUST HAPPENED

Karl hasn't spent the most time with Tommy, but when he saw the text, his blood ran cold.

He knows enough about Tommy to know that *culinary* is the worst possible thing that could ever happen. He rushes past professors and students, nearly running into half of them. "Culinary! Tommy!" He shouts, figuring that'll get them to move.

And it does.

Which is concerning, he decides, but useful.

Whatever.

Karl keeps running, slamming open the doors to the next wing over. "Dream!" He shouts, spotting the man in front of him. He races to get to his side, slowing his pace to a jog. "Where's everyone else?"

"No clue," Dream's chest is rising way too fast. "I came from my house, oh my god," he gasps. "I haven't ran that far in so long." Karl nods, closing his eyes for half a second. He came from his dorm, which is around fifteen minutes away from the actual college itself, let alone the left-most wing.

"Yeah," he agrees. "Who let him in there? I thought he was banned."

"He was," Dream scoffs. "He must have slipped past the guards. I made sure to tell Mr. Beast-

"-Jimmy?"

"Yeah, Jimmy. He's..he stays over there, that's where part of his dorm is. Fuck if I know," he shrugs. "But anyways. I told him to *never* let Tommy be alone around that area, but the little shit probably snuck in."

Karl pauses. "*Guards?*"

"Karl," Dream sighs. "I take this *very* seriously. Last time Tommy was let into the kitchen, he almost burnt down the entire building. I literally mean that, he nearly killed himself and everyone else in the process, and I've still got no fucking clue how." Karl nods, feeling a little more nervous.

"That doesn't help me calm down."

Dream grins at him. "There's no such thing as being calm when you deal with Tommy in culinary, Karl."

2:16 PM

dreamlmao: problem has been taken care of

karl: IT HAS NOT BEEN

dreamlmao: shhh the child is out of culinary that's all that matters

wolburscoot: ???

technopig: why is there still a fire

dreamlmao: i'm waiting for eret to get here w the fire extinguishers

dreamlmao: until then, marshmallows

[KILLED A WOMAN: I APOLOGIZE FOR MY ACTIONS]

Chapter Notes

[minx | ANGRY
gamerboy | gb80
fruit | fruit
ranboo | walmart techno
boffy | boffy]

2:30 PM

dreamlmao: eret i swear if i have to call the fire department because you're fucking late

chilltiredbi: dream i am literally getting all of the fire extinguishers i can calm down

dreamlmao: WE ONLY NEED ONE

karl: WE NEED MULTIPLE

dreamlmao: NOT IF YOU USE IT RIGHT

karl: THERES TOO MUCH FIRE

technopig: i'm just disappointed

wolburscoot: we know

Philza: Tommy

KILLED A WOMAN: ...

Philza: Tommy

KILLED A WOMAN: I APOLOGIZE FOR MY ACTIONS

Philza: I'm letting Techno put you back in the slide

Philza: Bad children go in the slide

technopig: OH?

Philza: Yes

businessman: GET HIM OUTTA HERE

ANGRY: THE SLIDE????

wolburscoot: yeah techno shoved him in a slide for about three hours

ANGRY: WHAT

ANGRY: how

wolburscoot: force

technopig: :)

technopig: he just got stuck

technopig: i just didn't help him

Philza: You terrorized him for three hours

technopig: was i supposed to not do that

chilltiredbi: brought

karl: oh thank god

chilltiredbi: i got thirty

BEES!: what if the rest of the collage needs them?

chilltiredbi: they don't need them as badly as we do right now

gb80: this is the best day of my life

fruit: gb the college almost burnt down

gb80: yeah but i don't go to this college

gb80: so i've got nothing to worry about

fruit: fair enough i suppose

badboyhello: do you guys still need help??? 0.0

skippy: i dragegged burb nd zlekk oit to he,p

TOES: ah yes burb and zlekk

zelk!: changing my name to zlekk

sippycup: i think eret literally took every single extinguisher

gogy: ^^^ i can't find any

chilltiredbi: i am always prepared

gogy: FOR THIS???

chilltiredbi: after the first time? yeah

chilltiredbi: *[image sent]*

chilltiredbi: he really is just eating marshmallows

3:23

Philza: I'm assuming you dealt with the problem

technopig: *[image sent]*

technopig: yeah he's back in the slide

karl: the fire is also taken care of

sippycup: well sort of

karl: the big fire is fine

sippycup: there is a campfire though

Philza: Honestly that's more than I expected

Philza: Father is proud

wolburscoot: are you proud of me please say yes

Philza: I am proud of you Wilbur

wolburscoot: HTIS IS THE BEST DYA OF MY LFIE

BEES!: :DDD

chilltiredbi: this could have gone better

chilltiredbi: wait it can get better

chilltiredbi has added **walmart techno** to **GAMER RAGE**

technopig: walmart WHAT

walmart techno: ranboo

walmart techno: i'm here for the clout?

dreamlmao: oh i've got plenty

sippycup: don't listen to him ever

BEES! has added **boffy** to **GAMER RAGE**

boffy: i said no

boffy has left **GAMER RAGE**

[Philza: CHASE AFTER THAT FUCKING BUS RN]

4:40 PM

wolburscoot: father

Philza: Son

wolburscoot: bad news

Philza: Oh no

wolburscoot: i've completely lost track of schlatt

Philza: ????

wolburscoot: and he's on a trip to the preschool rn

Philza: WHAT

Philza: CHASE AFTER THAT FUCKING BUS RN

wolburscoot: I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE

wolburscoot: HELP

dreamlmao: i think karl is with him

karl: i'm not on the same bus

karl: i'm on the second one

karl: he's on the first

karl: we're already basically here

dreamlmao: is mr beast w you

karl: his name is jimmy

dreamlmao: that's what i said

sippycup: i think that he is yeah

sippycup: im not technically in cd but i went anyways

sippycup: i didnt feel like taking my geology test

gogy: ?? you aren't even in geology

gogy: how do you have a test in geology

sippycup: oh i don't have geology

sippycup: finn does

F1NNxROSE: i fucking HATE YOU

sippycup: LMAO SUCK IT

F1NNxROSE: I SKIP FOR THREE FUCKING MINUTES AND YOU JUST DONT

F1NNxROSE: i'm failing your goddamn tech class

sippycup: wait finn no thats part of my major

TOES: ??? failing?

TOES: i'm good at that

TOES: it's called: turn nothing in

tapltired: ^^^

Philza: DO YOUR FUCKING HOMEWORK

5:02 PM

businessman: wilbur it's just rude that you think that i'd ever do anything to the preschoolers

karl: he nearly dropkicked one

businessman: karl be quiet

karl: he talked about the triangle shirtwaist factory fire

businessman: karl shut up

karl: he started speaking french???

businessman: i wasn't allowed to swear in english

BIGQ: i hated that

BIGQ: one of the little shits clung onto me

wolburscoot: quackity they are preschoolers what you expect

BIGQ: to not be clung onto

KILLEDAWOMAN: ????? HELP???????

Philza: Tommy this is your punishment for nearly burning down the college

technopig: oh dw dad he's goin nowhere

technopig: technoplane :)

KILLED A WOMAN: NOT AGAIN

5:31 PM

ANGRY: how long is the child staying in the slide

technopig: forever

Philza: Another hour probably

technopig: not if i get my way

Philza: Techno I will literally come over there with floof

technopig: FLOOF?

Philza: Yes

technopig: maybe i'll let him out in another hour

gb80: marshmallows were good

fruit: they were

dreamlmao: i make bomb ass marshmallows

sippycup: no you dont

dreamlmao: yes i do

gogy: sarnap your marshmallows are literally just flames

sippycup: the only correct way to eat them

fruit: ?? no

fruit: toasted slightly but not burnt

gb80: idk man i like mine crispy

dreamlmao: cromchny isn't my style for marshmallows

wolburscoot: depends on how i feel

gb80: cromchny?

dreamlmao: like egg

[walmart techno: on the run???)

5:40 PM

technopig: child has been released

technopig: i want floof now

Philza: He's on his way

technopig: this is the best day of my life

wolburscoot: i think i left my phone case in the forest

dreamlmao: it's been like a month and you've just now noticed

wolburscoot: i'm tired okay

wolburscoot: i don't know where i left it

chilltiredbi: you were probably on the run from techno & dream

wolburscoot: fuck

wolburscoot: someone come w?

walmart techno: ...forest?

walmart techno: on the run???)

dreamlmao: yeah we found axes

dreamlmao: it fun :)

gogy: it was not

gogy: you stole my phone like 40 times

dreamlmao: i did what i had to do

sippycup: basically ranboo

sippycup: i went to walmart

sippycup: and that's all you need to know

KILLED A WOMAN: THERE WAS A BEAR AT SOME POINT APPARENTLY

NOTafurry: i got lost

chilltiredbi: i built a house

wolburscoot: schlatt tried holding my hand out in the forest

businessman: i got technoplaned at some point

BEES!: i took a nap!! :D

chilltiredbi: and then he got a sugar rush and tried murdering tommy

businessman: big crime

skippy: geo nearly schuahgted me

beaverbitch: i didn't even strangle you idk what you're on about

tapltired: i got mauled

TOES: by me :)

TOES: i do what i must for toes, tapl

tapltired: STOP

F1NNxROSE: my phone died halfway through the trip but

F1NNxROSE: bad and skeppy kept flirting in the corner, spifey & tapl wouldn't stop flirting, zelk and mega were fighting the entire time, and vurb was being vurb

walmart techno: v...vurb??

F1NNxROSE: the toe guy

7:12 PM

dreamlmao: are you in the forest wilbur

wolburscoot: not yet

wolburscoot: i don't want to go alone

gogy: what are you scared

dreamlmao: ^^^^^

wolburscoot: no it'll be easier with two people to find my case

Philza: You could just buy a new one

wolburscoot: no

Philza: Fair, I'd do the same

wolburscoot: come with me?

Philza: Nah

Philza: Busy

wolburscoot: doing WHAT

Philza: Design

dreamlmao: sigh

dreamlmao: i'll come with you

chilltiredbi: make fundy go

NOTafurry: why???

NOTafurry: i just want to take a Nap

chilltiredbi: that's exactly why you're going

NOTafurry: god fine whatever

1:01 AM

NOTafurry: when are we going??

wolburscoot: now i suppose

dreamlmao: sure

dreamlmao: wait guys

wolburscoot: hm

dreamlmao: wanna go ghost hunting?

[NOTafurry: this is a search and rescue not a bring and lose]

2:02 AM

dreamlmao: i have arrived

wolburscoot: i brought smth w me

NOTafurry: ??

NOTafurry: this is a search and rescue not a bring and lose

wolburscoot: well i'm not going to lose this

dreamlmao: where are you two

dreamlmao: here i'll start screaming

NOTafurry: *[image sent]*

NOTafurry: hey guys uhoh i think theres a raccoon following me

wolburscoot: OOGA BOOGA????? I HEAR THE OOGA BOOGA-ING

dreamlmao: echolocation

2:05 AM

wolburscoot: bad news

wolburscoot: dream is leading us on a murder trail

dreamlmao: come on we have to be spooky

dreamlmao: i brought a camera for found footage and everything

NOTafurry: i hate this so much

NOTafurry: this is just dumb

NOTafurry: there's no way we'll find the fucking phone case

wolburscoot: not with that attitude

technopig: wilbur if you die do i get your room

wolburscoot: no fuck you

technopig: :(

Fundy sighs.

Wilbur brought a fucking spirit box, or whatever the hell it's called. Dream isn't even in his normal green hoodie - it's black, this time. Fundy's entirely prepared for agony, pranks, and misfortune. He absolutely should not have decided to come, this is fucking bullshit.

"Okay," Wilbur beams at him, eyes twinkling in the dark. "I want to talk to ghosts."

"Ghosts aren't real," Dream tells them, very helpfully. He sounds *way* too happy. That's never a good sign. "Come on, demons!" He laughs, clapping his hands together. "Scratch me! Eat me! Tear my heart out of my chest! Tear Fundy's heart out of *his* chest!"

"Don't drag me into your shit!" Fundy swats at his arm, scowling when the bastard just laughs even more. "Will, put the goddamn box away. Ghosts are real, and we've got this son of a bitch," he furiously gestures to Dream, "with us. We'll get possessed and die out here."

Wilbur giggles, turning on the spirit box. God, it's loud. "We all die someday, Fundy."

"That doesn't mean it has to be today!"

"I'm Wilbur. That's Fundy, that's Dream."

"Can you say hello?"

"Can you say your name?"

"Can you say our names back?"

"Can you-"

Dream groans, throwing his hands up in the air. "Dude, *shut up* already. Ghosts aren't real."

"They just don't like Wilbur," Fundy mutters. "This is ridiculous. You aren't even looking for your phone case, you're ju-"

"Hello."

Wilbur blinks. "You heard that, right?" Dream frowns, turning to face him. "Dream, you..Fundy, you heard that too, didn't you?"

"I guess.." Dream shrugs. "It flips through radio channels, right? Every channel says hello, it's how radio *works*, Wilbur. It isn't-"

"Wilbur."

"It said my name," Wilbur whispers. "It.."

"It definitely did," Fundy agrees, frowning. "What the fuck?"

"Fundy."

Fundy's eyes go huge. "No. Nope, no fucking way. Uh-uh, turn it off. Get it out of here, we're fucking done. No. We're going, right now."

Dream laughs, clapping his hands together. "Guys, *come* on. We just got here, and we still haven't

found Wilbur's phone case. We aren't leaving now," he grins. "I'm not, at least. You two can go where..you know what?" He snorts. "I'll go on my own. You two can stick together. This is all just bullshit and you *know* it."

"What? No!" Wilbur reaches out, grabbing him by the arm. "We have to stick together, that's the number one rule in horror movies, Dream."

"This isn't a horror movie, Wilbur."

"Not yet!" Fundy scoffs. "Listen..this isn't..I'm gonna go," he grabs Wilbur's arm. "Come on, Will. Leave him, crazy son of a bitch is enjoying this."

Dream fucking *loves* this. Those goddamn ventriloquist skills *finally* paid off. He knew they would! He knew that they'd be worth it eventually, and goddamn was he right. "*Wilbur!*" He shouts, lowering his voice as much as he can. "*Oh, Fundy?*"

"Will! Fucking go! Stop looking, we need to- we need to get out of here, Jesus Christ!"

"*Ohhh, Wilbur! I'm coming for you, Wilbur!*"

"Move!"

Dream giggles, covering his mouth with his hand. God, they're so stupid.

2:32 AM

dreamlmao: update: they left me

NOTafurry: TYHER ARE GGOiSTS AND SHIT

dreamlmao: ggoists and shit, yeah

dreamlmao: pussy

wolburscoot: i'm not sticking around to get haunted

dreamlmao: i am

dreamlmao: i'm gonna make the best found footage literally ever

wolburscoot: just come back to the car dream

dreamlmao: no i'm gonna find your phone case

wolburscoot: ITS OK I CAN BUY A NEW ONE

dreamlmao: nahhhh i'm gonna find it

Wilbur hates this. He scrolls through his phone, refusing to look up. "Fundy."

"Yeah?"

"We're going to die."

"Yeah," Fundy agrees. "It's whatever. Hopefully the demon gets the green bastard first."

Wilbur snorts, smiling a little. "I'm not happy about this, Fundy."

"We could always just drive. Not like he came with us."

"I guess.." Wilbur sighs. "But do we leave him beh-"

"Ohhh, Wilbur. I know you're here, Wilbur. Fundy? Where are you..I saw you..I hear you..who are you leaving behind? Why would you leave him behind? He just wants to help. I just want to help, Wilbur."

Wilbur pretends like he doesn't hear it.

Fundy screams.

Dream is losing his fucking shit, this is the *best day of his entire life*.

"Wilbur?" He asks in his normal voice, approaching the car. "Wh- woah!" He laughs when Wilbur jumps out of his skin, shaking. "What, did the ghost get you?" Dream wheezes, leaning on the car. "I found your phone case," he holds it out, letting Wilbur take it. "We can go now. Why'd you turn the spirit box off?"

"The ghost doesn't need it to talk," Wilbur explains, closing his eyes. "It.."

"It what?"

"That!" Fundy shouts. "It does that! Dream, get in your fucking car, we- we need to go, right now! We have to fucking go, now! Will, go! Go!"

Dream watches as Wilbur slams his foot down on the gas, immediately tearing out of the camping grounds. Pussy.

Dream laughs, though. He moves over to his car, hopping in.

He wonders if Wilbur will notice that the spirit box is gone.

[tapltired: i tripped him once and he latched onto my leg]

4:02 AM

sippycup: you guys are such wimps

sippycup: it's halloween, wilbur shoot brings a spirit box, he shits himself

sippycup: unsurprised

gogy: like you'd have done better

F1NNxROSE: i'm glad we didn't go to a haunted house this year

F1NNxROSE: it's about time we broke tradition

dreamlmao: what are you scared of haunted houses

F1NNxROSE: no but i always manage to get partnered up with vurb

gogy: fair enough

TOES: you have to outrun me AND the monsters

tapltired: i tripped him once and he latched onto my leg

beaverbitch: we've all done that before dw

beaverbitch: he has a surprisingly strong grip

wolburscoot: today was the worst night of my life

NOTafurry: YOU FUCKIN THINK

wolburscoot: i hate that forest

dreamlmao: did you leave the spirit box?

wolburscoot: what

dreamlmao: it wasn't in the car

NOTafurry: .

NOTafurry: will

wolburscoot: i'm gonna go cry

Philza: Go bother Floof, he'll let you cry on him

technopig: no one touches floof except me

technopig: he is mine

technopig: my dog

technopig: i'll murder anyone who gets close to him

KILLEDAWOMAN: PHILZA MINECRAFT

Philza: You could literally just say dad or Phil

KILLEDAWOMAN: PHILZA MINECRAFT

Philza: What do you want child

KILLEDAWOMAN: I CANNOT FEEL MY LIMBS

Philza: Which ones

KILLEDAWOMAN: ALL

Philza: Not sure how that's my problem

KILLEDAWOMAN: ??? HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME PHILZA MINECRAFT

Philza: Very easily

4:20 AM

sippycup: ayyy

6:02 AM

dreamlmao: i dont feel like going to college today

chilltiredbi: then don't

Philza: Dream you WILL go to school and you WILL do your homework

dreamlmao: you're awfully convincing

wolburscoot: i haven't slept since the forest

NOTafurry: neither have i

dreamlmao: i slept perfectly fine

wolburscoot: i hate you

dreamlmao: find the spirit box?

wolburscoot: i'm going to cry again dream

dreamlmao: cry, soot boy, cry

technopig: father

Philza: Yes

technopig: i want to start a farm

Philza: Then start a farm

technopig: i want to start the farm at the school

Philza: Do not

technopig: potatoes :)

8:29 AM

chilltiredbi: *[image sent]*

chilltiredbi: hi phil

chilltiredbi: any reason techno has a shovel?

Philza: Oh that little shit

9:34 AM

technopig: i have begun

Philza: Not on my watch you little shit

technopig: don't make me technoplane you

Philza: I invented Technoplaning, I'll Philzaplane you

10:26 AM

technopig: help

technopig: i hear father stomping

Philza: You can't hide up there forever

dreamlmao: where even is he

gogy: do i even want to know

badboyhello: o.o

badboyhello: where'd he go?

wolburscoot: i hear barking

dreamlmao: that's fundy dw

NOTafurry: FUCK OFF

Philza: He's on top of the

Philza: You know the little balance beams on the top of the gym?

Philza: Son of a bitch scaled those and is peering down at me like a goddamn raccoon

wolburscoot: DID YOU BKNOW RACCOON IS LAUNDRY BEAR IN DUTCH AND
GERMAN:??????????

NOTafurry: :)

niki ♥ : :D

wolburscoot: i love laundry bears so much

Philza: Your brother is kinning laundry bears right now

11:23 AM

technopig: i kin no one except myself

dreamlmao: i thought you kinned god

technopig: did i stutter

[wolburscoot: OOOOOH HE USED YOUR FULL NAME YOURE IN TROOOOOOUUUUBLEEEEEEE]

11:30 AM

Philza: Techno I'm gonna give you five minutes to get down from there

technopig: no

Philza: Technoblade

wolburscoot: OOOOOH HE USED YOUR FULL NAME YOURE IN TROOOOOOUUUUBLEEEEEEE

Philza: WILBUR SOOT YOU'RE GONNA BE NEXT IF YOU KEEP THAT UP

wolburscoot: AUUHF SORRY FATHER

KILLEDAWOMAN: OMEGALUL

Philza: TommyInnit

KILLEDAWOMAN: I APOLOGIZE PLEASE DO NOT PUT ME IN THE SLIDE AGAIN

dreamlmao: all you have to do is threaten floof

technopig: .

dreamlmao: i'm gonna go pet floof

dreamlmao: if you want to stop me you're gonna have to come down from the ceiling

technopig: i'm going to cut your hands off and feed them to you

dreamlmao: yeah yeah whatever

sippycup: i wanna see floof

dreamlmao: no fuck off this is my time to shine

gogy: you always shine

gogy: you're like the world's worst glitter trap

dreamlmao: you know it babe ;)

gogy: don't talk to me in public

dreamlmao: ily2 <3

gogy: i hate you significantly less than everyone else here

technopig: dream

technopig: you're going to die

dreamlmao: whatever you say, bacon boy

ANGRY: what the fuck is floof

dreamlmao: dog

technopig: my only friend

fruit: :(

technopig: sensei you're different

tapltired: :(

technopig: i don't dislike you either tapl

tapltired: :)

fruit: fair enough

fruit: all you have to do is drop on him

technopig: no i'll definitely die if i do that

Philza: Techno I'm getting the wings

technopig: the whats

Philza: You heard me

wolburscoot: what are the wings

KILLEDAWOMAN: WINGS OBVIOUSLY

wolburscoot: shut up child

Philza: Wilbur I want you to stand guard

wolburscoot: dad he'll just beat me up

Philza: I can follow the trail of blood

12:12 AM

Philza: Wilbur

wolburscoot: still alive

wolburscoot: he's staring at me

wolburscoot: he hasn't blinked once

wolburscoot: i'm scared

wolburscoot: father he's smiling

wolburscoot: o hmy god

wolburscoot: oH y mY GOD

wolburscoot: gAGHSG

wolburscoot: :)

Philza: Techno

Philza: I swear

wolburscoot: techno's still on the ceiling

wolburscoot: promise

Philza: Did you knock him out

wolburscoot: honestly i'm not sure

technopig: i gave him his phone back

technopig: actually no i want to keep it

wolburscoot: :)

wolburscoot: why the hell is is background a picture of

wolburscoot: nvm

KILLEDAWOMAN: ?????

BEES!: WHAT IS IT????

KILLEDAWOMAN: ^^^^^ WHAT THE BIG MAN ASKED

technopig: nothing important

technopig: anyways

dreamlmao: *[image sent]*

dreamlmao: seems like you left a window open

technopig: .

technopig: you're a dead man walking

12:38 AM

Philza: Alright you little shits

Philza: I'm at the house

Philza: Floof is guarded

Philza: Techno. We are not farming

technopig: i think we are

technopig: but i have to kick dream's ass first

dreamlmao: ok bacon boy

dreamlmao: i'm gone

chilltiredbi: he's in the men's bathroom on top of three stalls

walmart techno: on THREE????

chilltiredbi: one leg is on one

chilltiredbi: torso is on the other

chilltiredbi: other leg is on the last

chilltiredbi: splits

technopig: which bathroom

chilltirebi: The Bathroom

technopig: omw

1:09 PM

technopig: *[image sent]*

technopig: explain why there are 73 chairs in front of The Bathroom

chilltiredbi: w

chilltiredbi: i cannot get out

dreamlmao: :)

dreamlmao: i have my ways

karl: his ways = sapnap

sippycup: hey i work for no one

sippycup: i just like fucking shit up

sippycup: also arson

karl: i know

sippycup: i like you

karl: thank you

karl: i also like you

dreamlmao: god stop flirting

BEES!: this is deffo flirting

KILLEDAWOMAN: this is deffo flirting

wolburscoot: i swear to god if i have to move these chairs by myself

wolburscoot: wrong phone

technopig: listen here green bastard

dreamlmao: listening

technopig: i am going to get in there

dreamlmao: you forgot about the vents

chilltiredbi: oh no

chilltiredbi: dream

dreamlmao: :)

[chilltiredbi: how many chairs are you at]

1:13 PM

chilltiredbi: how many chairs are you at

technopig: 56

dreamlmao: better hurry up bacon boy

dreamlmao: i'm already gone

chilltiredbi: can confirm he's in the vents

Eret sighs, leaning up against the wall of the bathroom. *The Bathroom*. "How many chairs left?"

A pause.

"Twenty," Techno replies, and Eret hears the movement of him throwing another chair towards the wall. "It'd be useful if you got out here and helped me."

"Techno," Eret sighs, closing his eyes. "The handle is stuck. I cannot leave this place even if I wanted to, which I do. It's.." he cracks open an eye, staring back at Dream. He's upside down, dangling out of the vent.

"It's what?"

"Unfortunate," Eret continues, watching as Dream grins at him before he disappears again. "I didn't ask for Dream to come here. I just wanted some peace and quiet, and-"

Techno scoffs. "So you went to the place Wilbur almost drowned at?"

"Yes," he confirms. "Figured, if I was lucky, it might happen to me," Eret still doesn't know how the fuck Wilbur almost *drowned* here. At the same time, it's *Wilbur*, and Eret's expectations are extremely low. Especially after the swing set incident. "What's his phone background of?" He swears he hears Techno smiling.

"It's a picture of Tommy sleepin'," he starts. "Wilbur's holdin' a knife above his chest. It's hilarious, I'll show you once I get through the last few chairs."

Eret nods, glancing back at the vent. He doesn't see anything, which is surprising. "Do you know where the vents lead?"

"The one goes to the gym. Depends on if you take a right or not. If you go to the left, it goes to the other bathroom."

Eret isn't surprised.

1:24 PM

technopig: i'm in the vents green bastard

dreamlmao: about time

dreamlmao: i was getting bored

technopig: you're a dead man

Philza: Get the fuck out of the vents

Philza: I swear to god I'll come in there with a hose and turn it to pressure wash

technopig: dad please no

wolburscoot: not again

Philza: Stop using Wilbur's phone

Philza: He's the only one I like right now

Philza: And that's entirely because he's not awake

KILLEDAWOMAN: :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME BIG MAN

Philza: If you stopped calling me Philza Minecraft I'd like you more

KILLEDAWOMAN: BUT YOU ARE PHILZA MINECRAFT

Philza: Keep that shit up and I'm putting you back in the slide

KILLEDAWOMAN: OH GOD NOT AGAIN

technopig: i smell your stench, green man

dreamlmao: oh techno

dreamlmao: you haven't smelled nothing yet

Dream grins as he fiddles with the axe spray bomb in his hands, the clothespin already tight on his nose.

"You're so fucked, bacon boy," Dream wheezes, setting the bomb to the ground. It isn't even a bomb, it's just three cans of axe body spray tightened together. Once it explodes, everyone in its wake will *die*. "Ohhh, Techno!" He coos, clapping his hands together, even if it's difficult. "Come get me!"

Techno's so fucked.

1:40 PM

chilltiredbi: what the fuck is that smell

technopig: AXE BODY SPRAY

NOTafurry: OH GOD OH NO

NOTafurry: GET OUT OF THERE TECHNO

businessman: THAT SHIT'LL KILL YOU

technopig: AUUUUUGHHH

chilltiredbi: RUN RUN RUN RUN

dreamlmao: GET FUCKED BACON BOY

technopig: IM GONNA FUCKIN KILL YOU YOU GREEN BASTARD

dreamlmao: LMAOOOOOOO

gogy: so that's why dream bought an entire fucking cartful of that shit

sippycup: i honestly just thought he genuinely used it

sippycup: basic white boy shit

gogy: fratnap

karl: "hey mamas"

sippycup: THAT WAS ONE FUCKIN TIME

1:53 PM

gogy: techno are you still alive

chilltiredbi: doubt it

chilltiredbi: inhaling that will kill you

technopig: i'm out of the vents

technopig: i wreak

technopig: i am furious

gogy: go roll in some mud

KILLEDAWOMAN: GET IT BECAUSE YOU'RE A

technopig: no complete that sentence tommy

KILLEDAWOMAN: NOTHING

NOTafurry: yeah and i'm the fucking furry

technopig: you're next

NOTafurry: understandable

chilltiredbi: dream, update?

dreamlmao: on my way to the house

dreamlmao: ;)

technopig: not on my watch

karl: this is just awful

walmart techno: i

walmart techno: wh

walmart techno: what????

fruit: they do this all the time dw

gb80: ^^

niki ♥: i'm gonna fuckign murder him

BEES!: WHAT???

niki ♥: sorry it's wilbur

niki ♥: TECHNO IS FUCKIN DEAD

niki ♥: BASTARD STOLE MY PHONE

BEES!: did you steel nikis?

niki ♥: no niki is with me right now

niki ♥: hi! <3

niki ♥: but techno is going to die by my hands

niki ♥: i think i have a concussion

[Philza: It's true he crashed in via the window]

2:00 PM

technopig: you're not at the house

dreamlmao: how the fuck did you get there before me

technopig: technoplane

Philza: It's true he crashed in via the window

dreamlmao: i'm still coming to get floof

technopig: you will die

niki ♥: i still think i'm concussed

technopig: good

The problem with carrying Wilbur isn't that he's heavy. He's fairly weightless when he's completely dead to the world.

No, it isn't because he's heavy.

It's because he's so goddamn *long*.

Niki sighs, watching as a decent amount of people move out of her way as she heaves Wilbur through the halls. This isn't the first time that she's done this, and it certainly won't be the last. Wilbur woke up for about thirty seconds, smiled at her like an idiot, and then passed out again. Techno really did just body-slam into him from the ceiling, and it wouldn't be surprising if Will was genuinely concussed.

"Niki?"

Ah, shit. "Hi, Karl," Niki beams at him, shifting a little. "I thought you were with Sapnap?"

Karl blinks at her. "I thought Wilbur had your phone."

"Where's Sapnap, Karl?"

"I.." Karl glances behind him. "I didn't have any part of this, okay? I never touched him," he holds up both of his hands. "This is all on Techno and Dream, I promise I didn't concuss him. I swear." Niki laughs, brushing past him with a smile.

"You're fine, Karl. Help me get him to my car? He's tired."

Karl scrambles to help carry Wilbur, and all and all, Niki would consider it a success.

2:13 PM

karl: wilbur?

niki ♥: yes

karl: get better soon

niki ♥: thank you

sippycup: why do you suddenly care so much about wilbur

karl: no reason

karl: he's tall and could probably hurt me

sippycup: everyone is tall and could probably hurt you

sippycup: minus george, bad, and niki

sippycup: george is short

sippycup: bad could definitely hurt you

karl: bad wouldn't though

karl:right

sippycup: oh definitely he wouldn't hurt a fly

sippycup: however he could 100% kill you and get away with it

sippycup: and i've yet to see niki beat someone up

karl: fair i suppose

gogy: i'm not short you fucking dipshit

gogy: you're like an inch taller than i am

gogy: die

sippycup: i love it when you talk to me like that gogy

dreamlmao: stop flirting with my boyfriend

sippycup: no

2:45 PM

*conversation between **businessman** and **niki ♥***

businessman: alright niki

businessman: it's very obviously you and i have no clue how those fucking idiots haven't picked

up on it yet

businessman: do you need any actual help with the big guy?

niki ♥ : maybe a little

niki ♥ : he's sleeping right now but you know

businessman: gotcha

businessman: you scared me for a second not going to lie to you

businessman: i thought techno was a dead man

niki ♥ : he still might be

niki ♥ : haven't decided yet

businessman: say the word and i'll be there to assist

niki ♥ : :)

businessman: ;)

niki ♥ : now you've just made it weird

businessman: good

3:23 PM

dreamlmao: i am on the roof

dreamlmao: dog time

technopig: .

technopig: dad do we have a shotgun

dreamlmao: like that would stop me

[niki ♥ : bloodshed]

3:45 PM

technopig: i'm gonna kill him

Philza: He's playing the waiting game

technopig: i can play that game and win

technopig: technoblade never dies

dreamlmao: ;)

niki ♥ : it is time

technopig: for what

niki ♥ : bloodshed

technopig: ok wilbur

technopig: good luck

businessman: i'll come assist big man

*conversation between **businessman** and **niki ♥***

niki ♥ : never do that again

businessman: agreed

businessman: so how are we gonna do this assassination

niki ♥ : i've got a plan

businessman: well i'd hope so

niki ♥ : stfu

niki ♥ : anyways. here's how it'll happen

Schlatt, contrary to popular thought, does not want to kiss Wilbur.

He would like to punch him in the face multiple times with a sledgehammer, but, like, in the friend-way. Wilbur's his best friend! His main man, the Obama to his Cooking Mama! Of *course* he'd notice when Niki was pretending to be him. It was a pretty spot on impression, but there was a lack of exhaustion and pure fury. Schlatt's learnt Wilbur's typing style very well, and he can *easily* recognize when someone's trying to pretend to be him. Plus, how else is he supposed to eventually commit identity fraud? He can't do that if he isn't prepared, which he always is.

God, Wilbur's a fucking idiot. As scary as Phil is, Techno on the ceiling is arguably worse for damage done at that moment. Wilbur could have recovered from the psychological trauma Phil would have provided him with, but now the idiot is probably concussed, *and* his phone's been stolen, which is the worst bit of all of this. Schlatt loves him, really, he does. He has to, to have fucking dealt with all of the shit Wilbur's done. Wilbur is a goddamn *theatre* kid, and Schlatt's stuck around. Which was difficult, but he did it nonetheless.

He shoves his hands in his pockets as he walks towards Phil's house, pausing when he hears screaming. Well, that's not all that surprising. Maybe Niki beat him to the hou-

"Schlatt," Niki greets, appearing from the fucking bushes. Schlatt sometimes forgets that she's genuinely terrifying when she wants to be. They've got a shared agreement, actually. Both of them are Wilbur's best friends, and both of them are the only two people who can keep the dumbass in line. If something happens to him, they get to beat the shit out of whoever did it. "I'm going to go in through the back. Charm your way in there."

Schlatt grins, puffing out his chest. "Not gonna be a problem, Niki. My time to shine."

Wilbur is *so* confused. He looks around him, frowning when he feels feet on his chest. "Oh," he laughs, shifting to sit up. "Hi, Floof," Wilbur pauses. Wait. This isn't home. This is Niki's house. "Floof," he swallows. "Where's Techno?" Floof tilts his head at the name, his tail wagging. He turns, barking at the door. No one appears. "Techno isn't here. You've been..ah, *shit*." Wilbur groans, rolling over on his side. He reaches out for his phone, wincing at the bright light. Maybe that's not a good idea. Well, when has he ever had good ideas?

dreamlmao: UYGZFHJDHGHG

technopig: WHAT THE CFUK WHATT RHE FUCK THAT

technopig: THAT SON OF A BITCH

businessman: SO MANY THINGS WENT WRONG SO MNAY THINGS

Philza: PHILZAPLAAAAAAAAAANE

dreamlmao: UAUHG????? GERT OFF THE ROOOF

dreamlmao: THERES OS MMNAY OF YOU

technopig: YOURW FUCKING DEAD GREEN BOY

technopig: NIKI&SCHLATT IM GONNA FUCKING KILL YOU

Wilbur blinks. "Niki? Schlatt?"

"Hey, big guy."

"Hi, Will!"

"Hello," Wilbur closes his eyes, thankful that there aren't any lights on. "How..why is Floof here? Why is T-" he hears a slam at the door, a pause, and then another slam. "Is that Techno?"

"Yeah," Schlatt tells him, sounding way too casual. "He's trying to break in. Don't worry, I've installed *so* many unsafe security methods. Just like the Triangle Shirtwaist Factory, which is-"

Niki sighs. "Let him rest, Schlatt. He has a concussion, probably. Do you think we could.." a pause. "Schlatt. Grab Floof and go to the jeep. I'll be out in a minute."

"You got it." Wilbur frowns.

"Niki, what are you doing?" He feels arms under his body. "Niki. Niki, I'm he-"

"Shh," Niki murmurs, so he does. Probably easier to shut up than to argue. "Let's take you to the hospital."

"For..what?"

"Concussion," Niki explains, her voice softer than usual. "Techno fell on you pretty hard."

Wilbur breathes out. "Techno..*what?*"

"Yeah," Niki agrees. "Don't worry, we got revenge."

"That..is that why Floof's here?" He opens his eyes, looking up at Niki, who grins back down at him.

"That's exactly why Floof's here."

[karl: did no one else see schlatt on the roof???)

5:23 PM

technopig: where are you

businessman: gone

businessman: away

businessman: disappeared

niki ♥ : :)

karl: i am unbelievably scared of niki

sippycup: i didn't know she could kick down a door

Philza: That was very unnecessary, Niki

niki ♥ : sorry about that phil

Philza: Are you really

niki ♥ : yes

Philza: Alright I believe you

karl: i

karl: did no one else see schlatt on the roof???)

dreamlmao: i did

dreamlmao: i shoved him off of it

businessman: which was just fuckin rude

businessman: i wasn't even bothering you

dreamlmao: yet

technopig: where is floof

niki ♥ : he's safe

niki ♥ : you know what you have to do to get him back

technopig: i'll just murder you

technopig: you can't hide from me forever niki

niki ♥ : i think i can

niki ♥: good luck, techno

Philza: Techno just say sorry to your brother oh my god

technopig: no

BEES!: what happened??

KILLEDAWOMAN: bad things, tubbo

KILLEDAWOMAN: bad things

BEES!: D:

badboyhello: it...

badboyhello: o.o

skippy: yeah lmao

skippy: eveyrthn juyst went to shit

zelk!: i literally put my phone down for three minutes

zelk!: and there's a war

megavp: yeah

megavp: get used to it

beaverbitch: when's the next fac meeting?

NOTafurry: SHUT THE FUCK UP

6:24 PM

technopig: i'm following the car tracks

businessman: you know i predicted you'd do that

businessman: keep following then and it leads to the park i fought wilbur for back when we were kids

Philza: The one with the fountain?

businessman: yes

businessman: ""l'manberg""

BEES!: IT IS L'MANBERG!!!!

KILLEDAWOMAN: YEAHHHH TELL HIM TUBBO

businessman: you two were literally like 5

businessman: how do you even remember it

KILLED A WOMAN: I WAS ELEVEN

BEES!: I WAS ALSO ELEVEN!

If Wilbur had to pick between his two best friends right now, he'd probably choose Niki in a heartbeat. For the singular reason that she's *quiet*, and he has a *concussion*. Schlatt tries his best to speak softly, Wilbur can tell that he's actually making a conscious effort to not be loud. However, Schlatt is *always* fucking loud, no matter what he does. It doesn't matter if he's whispering, he's loud. He's so fucking loud, it's unbelievable. "Schlatt," Wilbur murmurs, keeping his eyes closed. The lights are as dim as they can be, but *god*, they're still so fucking bright. "Be quiet."

"I am being quiet," Schlatt protests, but he drops his voice. "Not my fault you got Technoplane'd."

"Schlatt." Niki sighs, and Wilbur smiles a little. It's unbelievable how terrifying she can be when she wants to be. Wilbur wishes he was awake to see what happened.

Apparently, Niki kicked down a door.

Apparently, Schlatt scaled the roof as a distraction, got shoved off of it by Dream, and immediately got back up without any apparent damage. Niki managed to steal Floof while all the screaming was going on, and apparently Sapnap, Karl, and George showed up at some point, which sounds like a nightmare. They haven't told him the rest, but from what he's heard..he can imagine it. Floof lays in his lap, snoring softly.

Niki had threatened a nurse, and thus they let Floof in.

God, his best friend is fucking cool. And Schlatt's okay, too.

"If he breaks into the hospital," Wilbur starts, "am I allowed to jump out the window?"

Schlatt laughs, and it's vastly different from his usual, maniacal cackle. "Nah, big guy. We've got you."

"Between the two of us?" Niki sounds like she's smiling. She probably is. "I don't think anything can get through that door."

9:54 PM

gogy: dream

dreamlmao: yes love

gogy: nevermind

gogy: sapnap

sippycup: yes honey

gogy: .

gogy: karl

karl: yeah?

karl: babe

gogy: .

gogy has left **GAMER RAGE**

dreamlmao has added **gogy** to **GAMER RAGE**

dreamlmao: OKAY, FIIINE

dreamlmao: you're so not fun

dreamlmao: what do you need?

gogy: my history project done

gogy: you're a simp

gogy: get to it

dreamlmao: what the fuck

sippycup: LMAOOOO HE JUST CALLED UR ASS OUT

dreamlmao: i'm not a simp

gogy: oh really?

dreamlmao: yeah

gogy: i'm gonna fail if i don't get this project done

dreamlmao: rip lol

gogy: wait no

[wolburscoot: you're forgiven]

1:34 AM

*conversation between **technopig** and **wolburscoot***

technopig: wilbur

wolburscoot: ?

technopig: listen to me

wolburscoot: i am

technopig: i

technopig: i'm sorry

technopig: i didn't mean to hit you that hard and i didn't think that i'd knock you out and i'm sorry about that so if you could just give me my dog back that would be really nice

wolburscoot: i'm at the hospital

wolburscoot: the one eret was at

wolburscoot: room 128

wolburscoot: floof is okay

technopig: i know you wouldn't do anything to him

technopig: but you know

wolburscoot: i know

wolburscoot: come get your dog, techno

technopig: i really do mean it

wolburscoot: i know

wolburscoot: you're forgiven

wolburscoot: ily

technopig: you're okay i guess

Techno sighs, opening the door to Wilbur's room as quietly as he can. Wilbur told him that both Niki and Schlatt were sleeping, and he hopes that's true. As soon as the door creaks open, Floof leaps off of Wilbur's chest, scrambling over to him. "Floof!" Techno grins, sitting down on the ground, letting his dog leap up onto him. "God, I missed you," he murmurs, petting the little dog.

"Hey, Wilbur."

"Hi, Techno," Wilbur smiles over at him, even if his eyes are closed. "I would've told you earlier so your anxiety didn't spike, but I was..sleeping. Or just unconscious, I honestly don't know. Everything's good, right?" Techno nods, quickly remembering that Wilbur isn't looking at him.

"Uh, yeah. Just spiked a bit, but, well," he shrugs. "I knew nothin' was gonna happen to him, but I..it isn't somethin' I can just turn off. It's irrational."

"I know," Wilbur opens one eye, heaving a sigh. "I don't see why I have to stay here. I'm perfectly fine. I just need to not look at my phone and have everything be quiet for like, two weeks."

Techno snorts, holding Floof closer to his chest. "I really didn't mean to-"

"Techno," Wilbur holds up a hand, shutting him up. "Shut the fuck up. You're fine. You sound all weird when you say sorry, I don't like it. All is forgiven, forget that it even happened. Just don't fuck with me for a couple of weeks, okay? Let me heal up first before you torment me once more." Techno smiles, some of the guilt in his chest disappearing.

"Okay, Wilbur. I didn't know Niki was that powerful."

Wilbur grins, turning his head back up to face the ceiling. "She's unbelievable, isn't she? Schlatt's a clever bastard, too. They both are."

"Yeah," Techno agrees, leaning up against the hospital door. Floof's already passed out. "They are."

2:08 AM

dreamlmao: how's that project going gogy

gogy: i'm pissed

sippycup: ask techno he knows a lot about history

technopig: sun tzu

sippycup: see

gogy: tell me about the irish famine of 1845

technopig: THE GREAT HUNGER

technopig: OK SO IT ALL STARTED OFF WHEN POTATOES STARTED TO DEVELOP THIS THING CALLED LATE BLIGHT WHERE IT BASICALLY DESTROYED THEIR LEAVES AND THE ROOT WHICH WAS EDIBLE

technopig: THE IRISH BASICALLY RELIED ON TWO TYPES OF POTATOES SO SINCE BOTH OF THEM GOT SCREWED THEY WERE JUST FUCKED

technopig: IT LASTED UNTIL 1849 AND IT WAS THE WORST FAMINE LITERALLY EVER AND SO MANY PEOPLE STARVED TO DEATH AND IT WAS BRUTAL

gogy: i

gogy: wh

Philza: He likes potatoes

4:23 AM

gogy: essay done

technopig: did you listen to what i said

gogy: yeah

gogy: imagine eating potatoes and only potatoes

technopig: i;m ginna jbeat youjp

gogy: what

zelk!: that was almost as bad as skeppy

technopig: enraged

businessman: .

businessman: wilbur

wolburscoot: shhhhhhhhhhhhhhh let me go back to sleep

7:56 AM

Philza: Where are all of my children located

KILLEDAWOMAN: tubbo

BEES!: TUBBO!!

wolburscoot: slee

wolburscoot: ping

technopig: hospital

niki ♥ : we're with techno and wilbur

Philza: Alright

Philza: Where are the rest of you located

dreamlmao: i'm w george, simpnap, and karl

karl: sleepover!

sippycup: ;)

NOTafurry: i'm chilling w eret before school

chilltiredbi: beautiful finn & the rest are also here

TOES: can confirm

Philza: Am I forgetting anyone else

Philza: I don't believe so

ANGRY: ???

walmart techno: ??

gb80: ???

fruit: ????

Philza: None of you are my children

Philza: Not fuckin yet

Philza: God I have so many of you fucks

technopig: love you too dad

wolburscoot: <3

KILLED A WOMAN: YEAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH mMMMMMMMMMMMM

[NOTafurry: i am so tired of existing]

9:02 AM

NOTafurry: i am so tired of existing

chilltiredbi: the fac meeting is today

NOTafurry: just kill me

NOTafurry: this is just suffering

ANGRY: ??????

ANGRY: the fac?

NOTafurry has removed **ANGRY** from **GAMER RAGE**

NOTafurry: anyone else want to ask anything?

fruit: nah

gb80: nope

walmart techno: uhhfhbvn no

NOTafurry: good

Philza: Alright

Philza: Which one of you did it

wolburscoot: can't be me, i'm concussed

technopig: i'm with the concussed

KILLEDAWOMAN: I AM WITH BIG T

BEES!: YES!

chilltiredbi: i've been with fundy and beautiful finn & the rest for the entire morning

dreamlmao: i haven't left my house

karl: can confirm

sippycup: i left to go to walmart

gogy: it's sapnap then

Philza: Sapnap

sippycup: yes

Philza: Where the fuck is my car

technopig: oh that was me

technopig: it's at the hospital

Philza: Techno you have your own car

technopig: yeah but

technopig: yeah

Philza: Sigh

Philza: Bring me my car back

technopig: but i

Philza: .

technopig: okay fine

wolburscoot: go on bacon boy

technopig: i'm gonna concuss you again

wolburscoot: ofhhhggod please no not again

12:21 AM

chilltiredbi: so bad news

Philza: What now

chilltiredbi: i cannot find tommy

BEES!: neither can i :(

NOTafurry: ...

NOTafurry: i'll check culinary

chilltiredbi: take a fire extinguisher with you

NOTafurry: already have one

dreamlmao: that's not needed

dreamlmao: he's on my roof

gogy: WHAT

gogy: /????/

sippycup: how

karl: i dont hear anything

dreamlmao: brb

dreamlmao: hunting time

[KILLEDAWOMAN: i am going to make a hole in the roof]

1:02 PM

KILLEDAWOMAN: HOW DID YOU KNOW

dreamlmao: footsteps

KILLEDAWOMAN: IM NOT MOVING????

dreamlmao: ;)

dreamlmao: you know what

dreamlmao: i'll be nice

dreamlmao: you've got two minutes before i come outside

KILLEDAWOMAN: i am going to make a hole in the roof

dreamlmao: ok 1 minute

KILLEDAWOMAN: thunk

dreamlmao: tommy

dreamlmao: stop it

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHATRE YOU GONNA DO

dreamlmao: come up there and beat your ass

KILLEDAWOMAN: OK LOL

karl: i don't like this

sippycup: shh it happens all the time

gogy: he's sadly right

gogy: why can't either of you just get normal interests

KILLEDAWOMAN: NO

drealmao: seconded

wolburscoot: how

technopig: stop looking at your phone it's bright

businessman: ^^^^

niki ♥: ^^^^^

wolburscoot: boring

businessman: keep that up and i'm gonna come over there and kiss you

wolburscoot: oh fuck oh no

wolburscoot: what ever will i do

businessman: ok fucker i'm omw

The plan was to jump Dream as soon as he walked out the door, but it's clear that isn't going to happen.

The plan was fucked from the beginning.

Tommy sighs, kicking at some of the shingles. Dream *really* needs to fix his fucking roof, Jesus Christ. Tommy glances down at the sidewalk, looks back at his phone.

dreamlmao: 10 seconds

Tommy isn't a fucking *pussy*. He's ready to assault Dream just as much as Dream's ready to assault him. And he's gonna *win*, purely because he's *Tommy*, and he never loses. When has he ever lost once in his life? Never. "Ohhh, Tommy!" Dream coos, with that stupid sing-song voice that he always does when he's trying to be scary. "I *seeeee* you!"

"That's the fuckin' point," Tommy stands up, shifting his weight so he doesn't fucking fall. "I'm gonna dive bomb you, Dre."

Dream grins up at him. "You can sure try."

"You're not gonna be able to move fast enough."

"You're gonna give yourself a concussion," Dream tells him. "You know what, actually? I'll be right back. I've never played moving darts before."

"Moving..what?" Tommy frowns, trying to figure out what the hell that means. Dream just grins even more, turning back to enter his house.

"Oh, you'll see."

1:10 PM

karl: there's so much screaming

karl: help me please oh my mhuficoc

karl: WHERE IS MJUJMym

karl: I HEAR HUIM

sippycup: MR BEAST???

karl: HIS NAME IS JIMMY

karl: JIIIIIIIMMMMMMMYYYYYYY

dreamlmao: HAHAAHHAHAHA DANCE BITCH DANCE

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHAT THE UFKC IS THIS DHIT

technopig: @sippycup send images

technopig: thanks

sippycup: i never...said i would..??

technopig: but you're going to

technopig: thank you

KILLEDAWOMAN: THIS IS FUCING UNFASIR AS SHIT

dreamlmao: AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH

Schlatt isn't an asshole. Except for the times he is.

As much as he wants to slam Wilbur's door open and scream his name, he knows that he absolutely shouldn't. So he doesn't, opting to quietly open the door instead. He closes it as softly as he can, scanning over the area before he spots Wilbur on his couch. "Hey," he greets, looking towards the T.V. It's just some news channel, spitting out whatever it is they're angry about now. Unsurprising. "Wilbur?"

"Mm," is all he gets in response. Schlatt watches as Wilbur rolls over to face him, bags under his eyes. "Oh. You came."

"Well, duh," Schlatt teases, moving to crouch down in front of him. "Did you pass out here, big guy?"

Wilbur just nods, looking exhausted.

"Alright," Schlatt sighs, standing back up. "It's a shame you're so fucking tall, dude," he laughs, scooping Wilbur into his arms. Thank god the fucker doesn't resist. God, he'd be so easy to kidnap. His door wasn't even locked. Schlatt pauses, holding his best friend there for a second. Wilbur's completely out of it, isn't he? If someone came in this house to try to kidnap or murder him, he'd do nothing. "Alright," Schlatt murmurs, walking towards Wilbur's bedroom. "You get some sleep, big guy."

"You're leaving?"

He pauses, hand resting on the door handle. "Nah. I'll just be out here. Your windows are locked, right?" Wilbur turns to look up at him, giving him a blinding smile. Ah, he's *really* out of it.

"Wilbur. Are they?"

"You're worried about me." Wilbur teases.

"Nope," Schlatt disagrees, moving to check the window. It isn't locked. Of course it isn't. He flicks the lock, sighing. "Get some sleep, Wilbur."

Wilbur smiles at him, his grin turning into something a lot softer. "Love you too, Schlatt."

"Never said that I loved you," Schlatt turns to the door, smiling since Wilbur can't see him.

"Goodnight, big guy."

2:33 PM

dreamlmao: heyyyyy uhhhhhh phil

Philza: What the fuck did you do

dreamlmao: well

dreamlmao: it's not as bad as you think

Philza: Dream.

dreamlmao: well i accidentally stabbed sapnap

Philza: .

Philza: Accidentally.

dreamlmao: yeah

dreamlmao: accidentally

Philza: .

dreamlmao: so do i like

dreamlmao: take him to the hospital or

[sippycup: i'm gonna crawl inside and give you a big ole bear hug and bleed all over you]

3:03 PM

dreamlmao: god this fucking dude is so demanding

gogy: you stabbed him in the leg

dreamlmao: he got in my way

gogy: wh

gogy: you're so fucking dramatic

dreamlmao: "what're you gonna do, stab me?"

dreamlmao: "yeah"

dreamlmao: i gave him 10 seconds of a warning and the bitch didn't move

gogy: THAT DOESN'T

gogy: yknow what idc it's sapnap

sippycup: ok what the fuck

sippycup: that's just rude

sippycup: i'm gonna crawl inside and give you a big ole bear hug and bleed all over you

dreamlmao: no youre not youre at the hospital

dreamlmao: i like wilbur more than you i'm gonna visit him

businessman: he's at his place

niki ♥ : he's at home

businessman: ye

businessman: they figured since he's got a history of being taken care of after being hospitalized they might as well just throw him out

Philza: How is he doing?

businessman: he's fine dw phil

businessman: passed out rn

Philza: Did you kiss him

businessman: oh my god you fucking bet i did

businessman: AND we held hands

businessman: INTERLOCKING LIPS, BABEY!!!!

zelk!: before marriage?

skippy: diskguusting

TOES: did you hold toes

businessman: no

TOES: boring

zelk!: BEFORE????? marriage?????

businessman: YEAH ZELK WE'RE FUCKIN REBELS BABAIEY

niki ♥: did you at least have the decency to turn off the lights

businessman: dw our boyfriend is ok

niki ♥: our what

businessman: you heard me

Philza: Sigh

Philza: Techno, location

technopig: bedroom

technopig: wilbur's

technopig: since he's dead i think i should get his room

Philza: I let you choose your rooms

Philza: You immediately wanted the loft

technopig: i'm branching out

KILLEDAWOMAN: FATHER

Philza: Yes

KILLEDAWOMAN: I AM GOING TO START STABBING SHIT

Philza: With what, a knife?

Philza: Wait

Philza: OMW

6:02 PM

niki ♥ : update me on wilbur

businessman: sleep

businessman: i just went to check his pulse and i think it's still there

businessman: idk i never learnt how to do that

niki ♥ : you're in child development..?

businessman: they teach me how to do cpr on kids not check their goddamn pulses

businessman: wilbur is like an extra long child

niki ♥ : you're not wrong

Philza: Sadly

technopig: heheheheheeh

KILLEDAWOMAN: now this is just abuse

technopig: nah

Philza: Nah

KILLEDAWOMAN: ??? WDYM """"NAH""""

BEES!: ?????? were are you?

KILLEDAWOMAN: GUESS BIG MAN

BEES!: GASP!!!!!!

BEES!: BUZZ SAW!!!! :D

[Philza: Sapnap got STABBED]

9:01 PM

BEES!: I DID IT!!!

KILLEDAWOMAN: i cannot feel my fucking limbs

Philza: This is what happens when you crawl onto roofs

KILLEDAWOMAN: IT WAS FUNNY

Philza: Sapnap got STABBED

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHICH IS HILARIOUS

Philza: Oh my god

technopig: tubbo why is the slide always reassembled every time i go back to put tommy in it

chilltiredbi: oh that's me

chilltiredbi: figured i might as well help with the cause

KILLEDAWOMAN: FUCK YOU

chilltiredbi: :D

niki ♥: schlatt

businessman: he has Awoken

businessman: i made him warm cereal

TOES: ???

zelk!: warm?

businessman: ;)

niki ♥: i'm going to come over there and kill you

businessman: nooo wilbur would be sad

businessman: he loves me

businessman: he just agreed with me

niki ♥: he has a concussion, he isn't in the right state of mind

businessman: nahhh he loves me dw

dreamlmao: sapnap

sippycup: i do not like you

dreamlmao: oh come on

sippycup: no

dreamlmao: i'll bring karl to visit

karl: i'm talking to jimmy :)

gogy: who

karl: i

karl: mr beast

gogy: oh him

gogy: i remember him

karl: ???

dreamlmao: mr beast called him short once lmao

dreamlmao: he's never gotten over it

sippycup: HHHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA GOGY SHORT

KILLED A WOMAN: TINY GOGY

gogy has left **GAMER RAGE**

dreamlmao has added **gogy** to **GAMER RAGE**

dreamlmao: no

1:56 AM

*conversation between **niki ♥** and **Philza***

niki ♥: *[image sent]*

niki ♥: i can't believe they fell asleep like that

Philza: I'm not surprised ngl

Philza: They've always done that

Philza: Schlatt used to come over and he'd just pass out on top of Wilbur

niki ♥: is will doing better?

Philza: Niki, he's done better ever since he met you and Schlatt

Philza: He would NOT shut up about you when you two met

niki ♥: awww

Philza: How's he doing?

niki ♥: he's alright, dw phil

niki ♥: just resting :)

Philza: Alright good

Philza: Thank you Niki

niki ♥: of course phil <3

Philza: <3

5:02 AM

sippycup: GoERGe

gogy: what

sippycup: WHERE THE FUCK IS DREAM

gogy: idk i dont pay that much attention to his whereabouts

gogy: he's a toddler with adhd

technopig: as someone with adhd, accurate

sippycup: im gonna beat the shit out of him

gogy: why

sippycup: he fucking

sippycup: there's a fucking

sippycup: listen.

gogy: literally just say it

sippycup: there's three hamsters in my hospital room

[dreamlmao: are they alive?]

5:30 AM

dreamlmao: that wasn't me

dreamlmao: are they alive?

sippycup: wtf do u mean it wasnt u

dreamlmao: i mean it wasn't me

dreamlmao: dyslexic lookin ass

BEES!: dyslexic?

BEES!: that is what i am

dreamlmao: yes and i love you

dreamlmao: sapnap, however, is a plague to the earth

sippycup: oh fuck you you literally ate mice

gogy: gotta agree with sapnap here

technopig: just open the door and let them go

sippycup: but it hurts to stand

sippycup: he stabbed me in the fuckin leg

karl: :(

karl: get better soon

sippycup: i'd get better soon if i got to see you

karl: are you flirting with me?

sippycup: ;)

karl: ;)

megapvp: disgusting

8:02 AM

chilltiredbi: FAC MEETING!!!!!! FAC MEETING!!!!!!

NOTafurry: SHUT THEBFUJ CYFFFFFFF

niki ♥ : furry awareness club time?

chilltiredbi: YES!!!! :D

chilltiredbi: POG!!!!

NOTafurry: I HATE OU

Philza: Haha furry

NOTafurry: FUKIUCNC LAUFHG TRACK

technopig: LAUGH TRACK????

dreamlmao: LMNAHHAHAHHAHAHAHAA

dreamlmao: LAUGH TRACK?

gogy: what

gogy: why is that funny

dreamlmao: YOU ARE SO BORING JUST LAUGH

dreamlmao: YOU BETTER LAUGH OR THAT MAN OVER THERE (@TOES) IS GOING TO TAKE YOIU

gogy: HAGHHAHAHAHAHAHA

TOES: ;)

beaverbitch: i'm omw to the fac

zelk!: as am i

tapltired: same

skippy: yse

badboyhello: is everyone going? :D

dreamlmao: everyone minus fratnap & his husband and scoot

businessman: niki it's your turn to take care of our boyfriend

niki ♥ : our WHAT

businessman: you know what i said

businessman: i forced him to eat waffles and he nearly punched me in the face so

businessman: he's cranky

niki ♥ : he doesn't like waffles, schlatt

businessman: HE HAD FIVE BOXES IN HIS FREEZER????

niki ♥: YOU KNOW HE DOES THIS

niki ♥: HE'S SELF DESTRUCTIVE

businessman: ??????

businessman: WHAT????

businessman: WHATEVER

businessman: he's watching icarly

niki ♥: how? it isn't ever on anything

businessman: it's wilbur how the hell does he ever do anything

niki ♥: fair point

businessman: yeah he's should be fine, you do have a key right

niki ♥: of course i have a key

businessman: well he loves me more so

businessman: just wanted to check

niki ♥: that's just not true

businessman: oh yeah?

niki ♥: yeah

businessman: well i made him a five course meal last night so i think he likes me more

businessman: anyways

businessman: fac time

dreamlmao: how did wilbur manage to score both of you

niki ♥: he's funny!

businessman: ngl he's cute

Philza: This is why everyone thinks you're dating

businessman: well he IS pretty

businessman: am i not allowed to call my best friend cute

Philza: No of course not, compliment him more

Philza: He needs more ego boosters

technopig: so do i

KILLEDAWOMAN: AND ME

Philza: Techno, you're very smart and clever and I cannot believe how much you've grown, and I'm so proud of you

Philza: Tommy you have a god complex you do not need more compliments

KILLEDAWOMAN: ???????

KILLEDAWOMAN: ??? ABUSE ???

BEES!: I THINK YOUR COOL TOMMY!!!!!!

KILLEDAWOMAN: THANK YOU TUBBO!!!!!! YOU ARE ALRIGHT SOMETIMES!!!!!!

BEES!: :DDDD

[businessman: didn't he literally find a pit and called it pogtopia]

9:08 AM

niki ♥ : phil your son is a menace

Philza: I know

businessman: i leave to go to the fac and what happens??

niki ♥ : he's refusing to eat

Philza: Sigh

Philza: I'll be there

businessman: no all you have to do is just take the orca

niki ♥ : i'm not taking the orca

Philza: Do not take the orca

businessman: it works

Philza: At the price of your nose being broken

businessman: if it gets the fucker to eat

niki ♥ : sigh

dreamlmao: is wilbur really that stubborn

technopig: yeah

technopig: he's VERY stubborn

Philza: It's true

niki ♥ : it's very true

businessman: yeah

dreamlmao: fair enough

dreamlmao: i did try to steal his country from him

businessman: didn't he literally find a pit and called it pogtopia

Philza: Yeah

Philza: Tommy and Tubbo swear they were in that war but I didn't even know either of them existed until Tommy was 16

KILLED A WOMAN: I WAS THERE IN SPIRIT

dreamlmao: wilbur literally almost drowned me

Philza: Unsurprised

technopig: i almost punched schlatt

businessman: you stabbed me with a fork???

technopig: that was an accident

businessman: it was NOT

gogy: dream

dreamlmao: love of my life

gogy: nevermind

gogy: karl

karl: babey

gogy: fuck you

gogy: niki

dreamlmao: niki keep it going

businessman: she can't we're married to wilbur

niki ♥: how did we evolve from apparently dating wilbur to being married to him

businessman: we've always been married to wilbur

niki ♥: since when

businessman: the day he met us

niki ♥: he was like 8 when he met you???

businessman: yes

businessman: your point?

niki ♥: sigh

gogy: NIKI

niki ♥: yes dear?

gogy: GOD FUCKING DAMMIT

gogy: ERET

chilltiredbi: DARLING???

gogy: FUNDY

NOTafurry: babycakes?

gogy: .

gogy: RANBOO

walmart techno has left **GAMER RAGE**

gogy: OH YOU PRICK

gogy: FRUIT

fruit: honey <3

gogy: .

gogy: quackity

BIGQ: ME PERDONAS???

gogy: WHAT DOES THAT EVEN FUCKING MEAN

Wilbur doesn't quite know how he got here in his life.

He shifts on the couch, feeling sicker than he had in the past couple of days. Wilbur closes his eyes, listening to the faint hum of the T.V. He's just been watching fucking *iCarly* for the past three days, and absolutely nothing else. "Will," he winces when he sits up to face Niki, slouching back down. "How are you feeling?"

"Tired," Wilbur sighs, closing his eyes. "Schlatt finally left."

"When did he leave?"

"Ten minutes ago."

Niki sighs. "He said he left three hours ago."

"He's a liar, what can I say," Wilbur laughs, shifting under the blankets. "I'm sick, Niki. Plagued. Diseased."

"Well," Niki laughs, coming over to sit next to him. "I already knew that. Do you think I should take you in to the hospital?"

"No," Wilbur huffs, burying his head against his pillow. "No. Nope. Fucking no. Not going to the hospital for a *cold*."

Niki sighs again. "Will."

"No."

"*Will*."

"Niki," Wilbur mocks back, raising his voice unbelievably high. "That's what you sound like."

"Wilbur."

"That's.." it's been a while since Niki's used his full name. "I don't need to go to the hospital for something like this. It's just a cold, don't worry. I just need to sleep it off. Also," Wilbur cracks open an eye, sighing. "Schlatt made me warm fucking cereal. He put it in the oven."

"In the *oven*?" Niki laughs, and it makes Wilbur smile. It's nice to hear his best friends laugh, especially Niki's. Schlatt has a genuine laugh, sometimes, but he almost always cackles. It's fucking terrifying. At least Niki is semi-normal. "I cannot believe you two are friends."

Wilbur grins, closing his eyes again. "It's an interesting friendship, yeah. Do you think I could convince Techno to put Tommy in the swingset?" Niki pats him on the leg.

"You don't even have to ask. He'll do it without prompting."

10:49 AM

karl: uhhh bad news

sippycup: ?

gogy: tf

dreamlmao: hm

F1NNxROSE: what up

karl: so there's

karl: ????

karl: like

gogy: spit it out

TOES: ???????

beaverbitch: i'm busy in the fac rn

dreamlmao: ^^

sippycup: ^^

TOES: ^^

F1NNxROSE: ^^

karl: i think there's an alligator in the fucking college??

[gogy: STOP ROLEPLAYING AND TAKE CARE OF IT]

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

11:04 AM

karl: ????????????

dreamlmao: there's an alligator

dreamlmao: in the college?

karl: YES

dreamlmao: well

dreamlmao: this sounds like a job for me

gogy: STOP ROLEPLAYING AND TAKE CARE OF IT

dreamlmao: i am i am

niki ♥: wilbur asks why theres an alligator in the college

dreamlmao: not for long

gogy: ???

gogy: what are you going to do

dreamlmao: wrangle

sippycup: what does that mean

sippycup: wrangle??

dreamlmao: hunt

technopig: i wish to help

businessman: hey niki can you relay a message to wilbur

niki ♥: yes

businessman: tell him he's hot

niki ♥: he said he knows

businessman: god i love him

dreamlmao: where is the gator

karl: east wing

karl: by the east dorms

dreamlmao: got it

dreamlmao: scream until i get there

karl: ok

dreamlmao: i hear you

technopig: as do i and i'm not even in the building yet

Philza: I also think I can hear you and I'm in a different building 4 minutes away from here

karl: well i j

karl: :(

sippycup: shh its ok ily bb

karl: <3

sippycup: <3

Dream saunters through the hallways, his hands shoved in his pockets. "Karl!" Dream grins, saluting him. "Where's the boy?" Karl stares at him, jaw half open. "Karl? You good?"

"I.." he nods, closing his eyes. "He's over there," Dream nods back, brushing past his friend. "Dream? What are you gonna do to this animal?"

Dream grins, giving him a half-hearted shrug. "I'm just gonna talk," he promises, turning the hallway. He stares at the alligator, who's just sat in the middle of the hallway. "Hey," Dream crouches down, watching as the gator glares at him. "You're not all that big, are you?" It really isn't. It looks like a young one, probably two feet long. "Well, we need to get you out of here before Karl shits himself," Dream explains, standing back up. He moves around the gator, careful to not get too close to its jaws. Dream rushes around behind it, snapping his hands forwards. He clamps them over the gator's snout and lower jaw, holding it tight. "Resisting is just gonna make it harder."

"Oh my *god*," Dream grins at the sound of George's sigh, the disappointment very evident in it. "Why the fuck are you holding the alligator?"

"Well, I have to get it outside somehow," Dream laughs, bumping George's hip with his own as he walks by. "He's not gonna hurt you. See? I've got his snout closed, he can't break free. Wanna pet him?"

"No, I don't want to fucking pet him," George grumbles, but he does start to walk with him. "It's not even that big."

"That's just rude."

"*Dream.*"

"Sorry!" He wheezes, forcing himself to not double over with the fucking gator in his arms. "You just give me these opportunities, I can't help myself. But, uh, yeah. He's probably a year or two?" Dream shrugs, pushing open the door with his foot. "Karl was panicking over nothing. Even if it *did* try to chase him down, he could probably just step over it. If worse came to worse, he could step *on* it, but that's just.." Dream sighs. "Not the gator's fault that he got himself lost, huh, little buddy?"

George stares at him.

"You're not fucking keeping it as a pet."

"Why not?" Dream grins. "He's well-behaved. Oh!" He feels his heart soar to his chest. "I could take him to see Wilbur! It'd make him feel so- you know what? Actually," he pauses, his mind flashing back to Niki hauling Wilbur throughout the school, kicking down the door, and holding him at knifepoint once. Niki and Schlatt are very protective of their best friend, Niki especially. *Especially* when the bastard is sick. "Maybe you should just take some pictures of me." George raises an eyebrow at him.

"Are you scared of Niki, Dream?"

"Of course I am," he confirms with a nod, adjusting to stand in better lighting. "Who isn't? Anyways. Pictures?"

George sighs, but he pulls out his phone.

"You're *such* an idiot."

1:02 PM

conversation between gogy and niki ♥

gogy: *[image sent]*

niki ♥: WHAT

gogy: *[image sent]*

gogy: *[image sent]*

niki ♥: i didn't actually think there was an alligator in the college

gogy: yeah neither did i

gogy: dream is trying to convince me to keep it as a pet

gogy: he wanted to show it to wilbur but he was afraid that you'd beat him to death

niki ♥: awww

niki ♥: if wilbur wasn't sick, i'd say yes

niki ♥: but he is, and he has less self control when he's sick. he'd stick his hand in the alligator's mouth

gogy: wouldn't he do that normally

niki ♥: yes

niki ♥: however he'd listen to me if i told him to not

niki ♥: but sick wilbur is an entirely different person

gogy: is he doing any better?

gogy: idc but i figured it'd be rude to not ask

niki ♥: he's doing alright

niki ♥: he's just been complaining about eating and how he isn't hungry, but he hasn't had much all day

niki ♥: the usual

gogy: ahh i see

gogy: has he started his hysteric singing?

niki ♥: not yet

niki ♥: i think that'll happen in another day or two

gogy: did you tell him about schlatt saying you were all married

niki ♥: i did

niki ♥: he thought it was hilarious

niki ♥: you do know that schlatt & i are only friends because we're friends with will, right?

niki ♥: we've come to an agreement

gogy: yeah i know

gogy: i'm well aware of how much you hated him

niki ♥: it wasn't "hate"

niki ♥: it was just a disliking

niki ♥: he isn't as bad when we have a common goal

gogy: wilbur's lucky he's got 2 simps taking care of him

gogy: well

gogy: you're just nice. schlatt's a simp

niki ♥: we all are only friends

gogy: dw i know

gogy: it's all just for the bit

gogy: anyways. go take care of sandbur, i'm gonna go yell at dream

gogy: tell wilbur i said hi

niki ♥ : alright! thank you george <3

gogy: yeah

4:29 PM

karl: the..gator??

dreamlmao: is in my house

gogy: no the fuck it isnt

gogy: it better not be

gogy: i swear to god

dreamlmao: his name is monopoly

Chapter End Notes

HI EVERYONE!!! MY NAME IS JOSH AND A FUN FACT ABOUT ME IS THAT I AM PISSED!!! THERE IS AN ACCOUNT CALLED "wh0ret0mmy" (WHO WRITES NONCON, SEXUAL THEMES, AND UNDERAGE WORKS WITH TOMMY, TUBBO, AND WILBUR IN THEM) AND IF YOU HAVE EVER LIKED ANY OF THEIR WORKS OR YOU ARE NOT REPULSED BY WHAT THEY ARE DOING, DNI!! NEVER FUCKING INTERACT WITH ME. UNSUB FROM MY WORKS, UNSUB FROM ME, GET RID OF YOUR BOOKMARKS, DON'T FUCKING TALK TO ME OR COMMENT! YOU DISGUST ME!

[gogy: it's sitting in his fucking lap like a cat]

5:03 PM

sippycup: did he seriously

sippycup: keep that alligator???

dreamlmao: HIS NAME IS MONOPOLY

gogy: pissed

gogy: it's sitting in his fucking lap like a cat

dreamlmao: HIS name is MONOPOLY

businessman: update me

niki ♥ : sleeping

businessman: AGAIN

niki ♥ : he always sleeps when he's sick it's his thing

Philza: And hysterical singing

businessman: and watching icarly

Philza: His comfort move is Fox & the Hound

niki ♥ : really?

businessman: i never knew that

businessman: what the fuck is fox and the hound

Philza: It's like two best friends, one of them is a fox and the other is a hunting dog

Philza: Fuck if I know how to explain it, it's weird

niki ♥ : i thought it was a nice movie

dreamlmao: tf&th is good

gogy: i've never seen it

dreamlmao: come watch it w me and monopoly

gogy: STOP

sippycup: are we going to ignore the fucking hamsters in my room

gogy: they're still there????

sippycup: yeah

sippycup: idfk what to do w them

karl: keep them?

sippycup: and keep them fucking where

sippycup: i dont own like a

sippycup: hamster pen

karl: i'll buy you one?

sippycup: cute

sippycup: fine

karl: name them

BIGQ: name them ME PERDONAS

sippycup: ALL OF THEM???

BIGQ: YES

KILLEDAWOMAN: NAME ONE BIG MAN TOMMY

BIGQ: NO

BEES!: tubbo!

chilltiredbi: eret!

NOTafurry: fundy?

chilltiredbi: fundy!

NOTafurry: :D

chilltiredbi: <3

dreamlmao: wtf is this wholesome shit

dreamlmao: get that shit outta here

gogy: STOP PETTING THE ALLIGATOR

dreamlmao: HIS NAME IS M O N O P O L Y

sippycup: hamsers

sippycup: hamste r s

sippycup: hampsrts

sippycup: FUCK

karl: it's ok youre doing your best

sippycup: ham

sippycup: ster

karl: there you go

chilltiredbi: hey uh hh fundy

NOTafurry: yees

chilltiredbi: so uh

chilltiredbi: the fac is swarmed

NOTafurry: with what

chilltiredbi: birds

NOTafurry: ??? what

businessman: can confirm uhh

businessman: what the fffucuik

businessman: AHYAUZGyH

chilltiredbi: FET OUT GET ORYT GET ITY

dreamlmao: ????

dreamlmao: whats going on

chilltiredbi: ATTACK

chilltiredbi: SAWJRM

[businessman: eret and i are playing 400 minutes in heaven rn what the fuck do you think]

5:10 PM

dreamlmao: so

dreamlmao: you guys dead?

Eret slams the storage closet door shut, throwing Schlatt into the room with him before he does. His heart is *screaming* at him. Fuck, it's been so goddamn long since he's done exercise like that. "So," Schlatt laughs, struggling to breathe. He's keeled over, his hands on his knees. "What the fuck?" Eret silently agrees, trying to catch his breath. Room 304 is so fucking far from everything else, and the swarm nearly managed to get *in* the closet with them. "Eret, you good? I think I got shit on." Eret wheezes, wincing when it feels like his lungs are burning.

"Yeah?" He laughs, raising an eyebrow. "I didn't think there would be that many."

"You knew this was gonna happen?"

Eret pauses. "No."

"You're a liar."

"Only a little," he agrees, slouching against the door. It's locked, they can't get out even if they wanted to. The prospect of being locked in a closet with Schlatt is a lot more appealing right now than the birds. Eret thinks that'll last for another three minutes before he's begging to get back to the swarm. "Blame Skeppy. I don't know where the fuck he got all of those homing pigeons, but he did."

"Those were *not* pigeons," Schlatt slides down to the ground, kicking his legs out. "No fucking way. Those things were *pissed*. They had a bloodlust, Eret. No fucking way those were pigeons." Eret sighs, pushing up his sunglasses.

"They were," he can hear the squawking start to fade. "I think there were a couple sparrows. I don't know, there were so fucking many of them."

Schlatt sighs. "Well. What the fuck do we do now? No one is going to let us out of here. The only person who would is Niki, and she's with Wilbur."

"Nah," Eret disagrees, closing his eyes. "We'll be fine. I'll get Tubbo to let us out."

"He's gonna turn into Big Crime at the prospect of this," Schlatt tells him. "We're so fucked."

"Good thing you've only got eyes for Wilbur, then."

Schlatt barks out a laugh, tilting his head back. "I don't think he'd mind a little cheating." Eret thumps his head against the door.

"You went three minutes without flirting with me."

"A record," Schlatt laughs. "Nah, seriously, though. If worst comes to worst, you've got the boots

on. Kick down the door, Eret."

Eret groans. "I'll have to *pay* for that."

"And I'm ninety thousand in debt," Schlatt reminds him. "Take one for the team, asshole."

5:21 PM

chilltiredbi: going to the fac is a bad idea rn

skippy: DIDI TI WORK????

businessman: eret and i are playing 400 minutes in heaven rn what the fuck do you think

chilltiredbi: we are NOT

businessman: ;)

gogy: tell me what the fuck just happened

chilltiredbi: birds

skippy: BIRD!!!!

sippycup: me perdonas are doing good

sippycup: they are all named me perdonas

BIGQ: YEAHH!!!!!!!!!!

BIGQ: i'm gonna go check out the fac

businessman: jesus fucking christ

businessman: i hope the birds obliterate that bitch

BIGQ: IM NOT A FUCKIJG bNTICHJ

businessman: once they start chasing you at least go to a different storage closet

dreamlmao: ...

dreamlmao: you're in a storage closet?

chilltiredbi: it was that or death

businessman: plus i get to kiss eret now

chilltiredbi: STOP LOOKING AT ME

Quackity isn't a pussy.

He struts on over to the FAC, room 304. He hears the fluttering of wings, sees a singular pigeon.

"Wow," he scoffs, watching as the pigeon lands directly in front of him, pecking at the ground. "This is pathetic. They really got scared off by-" he's cut off by his own screams when he sees *twenty more pigeons* suddenly appear. He watches as one of them tilts its head, staring right at him. "M- me perdonas?"

Quackity screeches when they fucking *bombard* him, scrambling to get the fuck out of there. He sprints down the hallway, hearing wings flap way too close to him, and he sees the storage closet door and he opens it and-

"And here he is," Schlatt booms. Quackity watches as the door slams shut behind him, clicking. "Told you, Eret."

"I..there.." he gasps for breath, staring wide-eyed at the floor. "There's so many."

"Told you," Eret sighs, patting the ground next to him. "Welcome to the storage closet. Schlatt, flirt with him now. He's your new target."

Schlatt grins, grabbing Quackity by the hand, dragging him to the ground. "Hey, babe. Honey, dearest. Sweetie. My love."

"I.." Quackity thinks he's in shock. "I didn't.."

"Yeah," Schlatt nods, patting his head. "Well, we're all here now. Not much we can do," he shrugs. "Wanna watch iCarly with me, boys?"

5:29 PM

skippy: tHE FAC TAKE SNANAOTHER VICTIM

NOTafurry: i'm not touching that shit w a thirty metre pole

businessman: a thirty what

NOTafurry: metre

businessman: it's "meter"

NOTafurry: ok american

karl: i don't even want to look at the fac

BIGQ: I I I I I I

businessman: he's crying

BIGQ: I AM NOT

businessman: that bitch got obliterated

BIGQ: NO

F1NNxROSE: you're all just losers

F1NNxROSE: no way it's that bad

BIGQ: IT IS THAT BAD

chilltiredbi: we'll wait for you finn

businessman: sigh

Finn pushes his way to the FAC, room 304. He hears the soft coo of pigeons, and wonders how the fuck anyone would be scared of *pigeons*.

Pigeons are the world's stupidest bird. All they do is shit everywhere. They literally stand in the middle of roads and won't fucking move for traffic. Pigeons are idiots, they're so fucking stupid. Finn watches as a pigeon lands close to him, its wings flapping. "Hey, little guy," Finn laughs, crouching down to face it. "Did you scare Quackity? Not surprised," he watches as the pigeon flutters away, watches as- "Oh. Oh, *shit*." Finn scrambles to his feet, shouting as he watches at *least* three hundred pigeons *show up from the fucking rafters*.

"Fuck!" He screams, scrambling down the hallway as fast as he can, spinning on his heels to make a sharp right. He spots a storage closet, slams the door open, and-

"Hey," Quackity waves. Eret, Schlatt, and Quackity are all sat against the back wall, with Schlatt in the middle, his phone in his lap. "We're on episode one. Wanna watch some iCarly with us?"

He jumps when the door slams shut behind him, wincing at the click. "Yeah," Eret agrees. "It's locked now. Welcome to the storage closet," he pats the spot next to him. "Might as well vibe here with us." Finn closes his eyes, numbly plopping himself down next to Eret.

Fuck.

5:56 PM

F1NNxROSE: the fac claims another victim

businessman: at this point we're running out of room so

BIGQ: please dear god someone save us

businessman: nah

chilltiredbi: better than the birds

chilltiredbi: fuck you skeppy

skippy: THEFAC CLAIMS ANOTHe R VICTIM!!!!!!

[BIGQ: we're in a fucking storage closet watching icarly]

5:59 PM

badboyhello: skeppy

badboyhello: what did you do?

skippy: uHJFHHDH HEY BAD

skippy: IT IS NT WHAT IT LO(OIKS LIKE

skippy: :D

megavp: he flooded the college with pigeons

F1NNxROSE: i saw a goose

businessman: a

F1NNxROSE: schlatt is screaming now it's so fuckFUGHN LOUD

NOTafurry: this is all just one big prank to get me to go to the fac isn't it

NOTafurry: it isn't gonna work

chilltiredbi: no fundy it is legitimately not

BIGQ: we're in a fucking storage closet watching icarly

BIGQ: *[image sent]*

dreamlmao: LMAO WHY DOES FINN LOOK DISGUSTED

dreamlmao: IS SCHLATT'S HAND ON QUACKITY'S ASS?????

dreamlmao: W H A T

gogy: ERET ARE YOU CRYING????

chilltiredbi: not yet

gogy: I HATE THAT SMILE

dreamlmao: THIS IS MY NEW BACKGRONUND

NOTafurry: so you guys really just jammed yourselves in a storage closet for that pic

BIGQ: WE'RE FUCKING STUCK IN HERE

chilltiredbi: yeah it locks from the outside

businessman: we cannot get out

F1NNxROSE: it's a shame but

F1NNxROSE: it was worth it to escape the pigeons

niki ♥: wilbur just tilted his head back and screamed "PIGEEEEOOOONS"

niki ♥: look what you've done

F1NNxROSE: hey it isn't my fault he's unhinged

F1NNxROSE: that's just wilbur

businessman: god he's so cute

businessman: kiss him for me

niki ♥: n

niki ♥: no?

businessman: :(

dreamlmao: schlatt not everyone is as in love with wilbur as you are

gogy: ^^^^

dreamlmao: stfu when you first met him you begged me for his number

gogy: IFUCMIGN DIDNT

sippycup: LMAOOOOO

sippycup: GET EXPOSED GOGY

megavp: what episode are you on

businessman: like

niki ♥: 94

niki ♥: three left to go

businessman: ok no need to flex jfc

businessman: we are on 3

niki ♥: wilbur's binged this show at least three times now

Philza: Yeah he really likes iCarly

Fundy isn't a coward.

He frowns at the sound of a honk, turning to face the FAC as he passes it. He hears the soft coo of pigeons, wings fluttering gently. Eerily close to him.

Fundy slowly turns to face the FAC, breathing out when he sees a..

Oh fuck, oh no.

There's a fucking..a *goose*. Just standing there, just staring at him. He hears a chitter, turns to look at..*pigeons*. There's so many fucking pigeons. How the fuck did..

"Fuck!" Fundy shouts, diving out of the way when the goose starts to *run*. "No!" He screams, sprinting down the hallway. He spots the storage closet, his heart dropping to the bottom of his stomach. No fucking way is he going in there. No way. He hears the goose honk again, *way* too close for comfort, and-

Shit. He's got no where else to go. Fundy swallows his pride and spins on his heels, slamming open the door to the storage closet.

He tries to shut the door as fast as he can, breathing out when he finally does.

"Oh," Quackity whispers. "Oh, no."

"What?" Fundy turns to look at him, and..

Honk.

6:22 PM

businessman: *[image sent]*

businessman: his name is yтка

technopig: is that a

Philza: How the fuck

zelk!: skeppy how did you get a goose

skippy: uHHH thta wasnt me

skippy: thats noty mjne

businessman: he's my son

businessman: yтка

businessman has changed **GAMER RAGE** to yтка

businessman: yтка

[Philza: Fucker was so intrigued about Fox & the Hound]

6:30 PM

Philza: I just remembered something fucking hilarious

Philza: One time Will, Niki, and Schlatt were all watching the fox & the hound and Niki & Schlatt started to argue

Philza: At some point Niki pulled out a knife and almost stabbed Schlatt, and Schlatt got out his fucking airsoft glock

Philza: Will was just in the middle of all of this just shoving goddamn Cheez-its in his mouth without even blinking and these two are just shrieking at each other

Philza: Fucker was so intrigued about Fox & the Hound

businessman: to be fair it was nikis fault

niki ♥: how was it my fault

niki ♥: you brought up wanting to break into the college and flood it with squirrels

businessman: yeah and it would have been funny as fuck

businessman: but ohhhh noooo you just so angry about it

businessman: trying to stab me in the throat at all that shit

niki ♥: YOU PULLED OUT THE GLOCK

businessman: IT DOESNT HGAVE FUCKING BULLETS

businessman: I WASNT GOING TO SHOOT YOU

businessman: YOU WERE GOING TO STAB ME TO DEATH WTF ???????

dreamlmao: NIKI HAS KNIVES??

F1NNxROSE: judging by the terror on schlatts face rn

F1NNxROSE: yes

F1NNxROSE: i also collect knives

TOES: we are well aware

TOES: anyways

TOES: hey @badboyhello @skippy

TOES: when are u guys gonna kiss

skippy has removed **TOES** from **yтка**

skippy: jwy is the gs naed ukaa

businessman: it's yтка

businessman: named after my son

chilltiredbi: ??? can someone get us out of the storage closet

NOTafurry: i hate it here

BIGQ: as do i

NOTafurry: oh stfu i see you making heart eyes at schlatt

BIGQ: ME PERDONAS???????

7:02 PM

chilltiredbi: this is a cry for help

gogy: no

sippycup: denied

dreamlmao: that's an off topic question

chilltiredbi: i hate all of you

7:08 PM

businessman: yтка is getting angry

dreamlmao: what

businessman: he wants out

businessman: i think he and monopoly would get along well

dreamlmao: oh

dreamlmao: i think so too i'll be right there

chilltiredbi: ??????

dreamlmao: no i'm not getting you out lol

dreamlmao: i just want schlatt & yтка

NOTafurry: ???????? FUCK YOU

BIGQ: FUCK YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

BIGQ: BITCH!!!!!!!!!!

dreamlmao: stfu flatty patty

BIGQ: A*UUGUYGAGSFHJFG

BIGQ has left **ytka**

dreamlmao has added **BIGQ** to **ytka**

dreamlmao has changed **BIGQ**'s username to **flatty patty**

flatty patty: im going to commit mass genocide

businessman: AHAHHAAAA FLATTY PATTY

flatty patty has changed their username to **BIGQ**

BIGQ: FUCK YOU JFLATT

7:23 PM

businessman: dream where the fuck are you

dreamlmao: omw chill jflatt

businessman: fuck you

7:49 PM

businessman: dream.

dreamlmao: i'll be there eventually

businessman: it's been like 20 minutes since you said that last time

dreamlmao: i'm a busy guy schlatt let me fucking take my time jesus christ

F1NNxROSE: we're gonna fuckin finish icarly by the time you get here

BIGQ: i'll play it from my phone next since schlatt's being picked up by his date

dreamlmao: ew

businessman: ew

businessman: i only have eyes for literally every man but dream

businessman: specifically wilbur and flatty patty

BIGQ: FUCK YOU

8:08 PM

businessman: DREAM.

chilltired: give it a rest he isn't going to show up

businessman: well then eret

businessman: kick down the fucking door

BIGQ: you two are literally sitting right next to each other why don't you speak

F1NNxROSE: why didn't you verbally say this

NOTafurry: haha get fucked

gogy: you are all so fucking weird

gogy: i hate all of you

megavp: jesus fucking christ goddamn fucking motherfucker

megavp: i'll be there in ten minutes if it gets you all to shut the fuck up

chilltiredbi: THANK YOU MEGA

megavp: shut the fuck up

[megavp: don't talk to me]

8:21 PM

businessman: mega?

megavp: don't talk to me

zelk!: he's on his way dw

zelk!: he just left my place

beaverbitch: we were having family game night

tapltired: you punched zak after monopoly

dreamlmao: MONOPOLY???

tapltired: the game not the gator

dreamlmao: boring

niki ♥ : will is better

businessman: is he rewatched icarly again

niki ♥ : yes

niki ♥ : of course he is

megavp: omw

Mega is going to murder every single one of them, and he isn't even at the college yet.

He slams open the door, pushing his way through the halls. Thank god there aren't as many people around. Night classes aren't nearly as fun as they seemed. Mega makes his way to the FAC, staring at the birds there.

Those aren't fucking pigeons.

Those are *magpies*. No wonder his friends, "friends", almost fucking died. Where the hell did Skeppy get *magpies*? Whatever, it isn't his problem. He watches as a magpie stares down at him, its eyes narrowed. He raises an eyebrow, crossing his arms. The magpie looks away for a second. Good. Mega moves to go to the storage closet, following the sound of iCarly. He can hear Schlatt and Quackity talking about something, and he thinks that he hears Fundy complaining. Mega turns around, watching as a few of the magpies flutter out behind him.

He really did plan on rescuing them, since they wouldn't shut the fuck up.

But..

Mega smiles, shoving his hands in his pocket for a second. He stands in front of the door, ideas

wracking his brain. Well, they kind of deserve it. Mega knocks on the door.

"Oh, thank fuck," Fundy breathes out, and he can hear shuffling. "Mega, that you?" Another knock. "Sweet, sweet. Okay, uh..it should just open from the outside. If it doesn't, you can see the lock on the handle," Mega hears a honk. "Fuck! This goddamn goose is..it's fucking.."

"His *name* is *ymka*. *ytka* is a very good boy," Schlatt booms. "He's a sweetheart! See? Pet him!"

"No!" Fundy shouts. "Fuck you! Mega, can you- please, man? I'm going insane."

"Oh, *you're* going insane," Eret scoffs. "I've been in here with him since the beginning."

"He's had his hand on my ass the entire time!" Quackity protests.

Schlatt snorts. "Nah, that's definitely Finn. Not until after marriage, Big Q."

Mega closes his eyes.

"Mega?"

Yeah, no. Rescuing them is the last thing he wants to do. He turns around to face the army of magpies that have gathered behind him, smiling. He gestures towards the door, watching as they shift. Good.

Mega opens the door-

-and Eret watches as it slams shut.

He shouts, throwing himself off of the ground, immediately putting himself in front of Quackity, who looks like he's about to shit himself. "Fuck!" He wheezes, watching as a flurry of feathers appears in front of him. "Mega! You fucking asshole!" He laughs, even though he's in agony. Eret isn't sure if he's actually angry or if it's for the bit, but he thinks it's a mix of both. He feels a bird ram into his shoulder, wincing. "Fuck!" Eret shouts again, trying to push past them all.

"Eret!" Schlatt shouts, his voice somehow distant, even though they're right next to each other. "Eret, the boots! The *boots*! Open the fucking door! Open the door!"

"Fuck!" Finn ducks away from the onslaught. "Eret, open the door! Kick it down, kick it fucking down! There's so many of them!"

Eret pushes to the front, raising his foot, and slamming it into the door. He watches as it puffs out for a second, before returning to normal. "Hit it harder than that!" Quackity whines. "Come on! Come on, hit the fucking door! Get the fucking door down! I'm gonna die, we're gonna die here!"

"It's okay, Big Q," Schlatt laughs, his voice strained. "At least you've got the fa-" Eret kicks the door again, disappointment flooding through him when it doesn't come down. "Listen to me, Big Q."

"Y- yeah, Schlatt?" Eret hears Schlatt breathe in.

"Flatty...patty.."

Eret hears Quackity scream. He feels hands on his shoulders, feels himself being moved. He watches as Quackity slams his foot into the door, he watches as it flies back, the hallway showing itself.

Holy *shit*.

9:22 PM

chilltiredbi: we uh

NOTafurry: we made it out

NOTafurry: FUCK YOU MEGA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

F1NNxROSE: i knew it was gonna happen

F1NNxROSE: i fucking knew it

chilltiredbi: schlatt did you do that on purpose?

businessman: nah i needed my last words to be flatty patty

BIGQ: FUcK YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

businessman: worth it

technopig: i left to go hang out with fruit and this happened

fruit: dw i was keeping an eye on the gc

fruit: what eret described sounds akin to magpies so i think they just got the shit beat out of them via avian squads

chilltiredbi: yeah

NOTafurry: basically

F1NNxROSE: it was shit

BIGQ: FYCK OY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

businessman: i thought they were pigeons

[sippycup: keep monopoly the fuck away from me perdonas]

2:02 AM

dreamlmao: sorry about not rescuing you guys

dreamlmao: monopoly wanted to go for a walk

businessman: off leash???

dreamlmao: no wtf

dreamlmao: i got him a harness

businessman: i didn't expect you to

gogy: neither did i

sippycup: keep monopoly the fuck away from me perdonas

sippycup: they are my children now

NOTafurry: you birthed them?

sippycup: that's a stupid question

sippycup: of course i did

karl: i bought the set up :)

technopig: father

Philza: Yes

technopig: floof?

Philza: He's waiting for you in your room

technopig: can you unlock the door

Philza: You've got a key

technopig: but it's in my pocket

Philza: Oh my god

Philza: You'll break through the window any other time

technopig: :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: NAH KEEP HIM OUT

technopig: slide

BEES!: BUZZ SAW!

KILLED A WOMAN: FUCK YOU

Philza: It's unlocked

technopig: thank you :)

businessman: 1 - 10 how poorly is wilmbur schot doing

niki ♥: probably a 3

niki ♥: he's sleeping

businessman: again??

niki ♥: yes

niki ♥: he's got a concussion schlatt of course he's going to sleep

businessman: well yeah i just didnt think the fucker would sleep this much

businessman: lazy ass

Philza: Did you poison him with the "warm cereal"

businessman: only with love

6:02 AM

NOTafurry: the magpies have been removed

chilltiredbi: ? how

chilltiredbi: that was awfully fast

NOTafurry: it was

NOTafurry: well he's got the fattest ass in the cabinet

businessman: oh fla

businessman: 1 - 10 how angry is he

NOTafurry: he's fl*tty p*tty level of angry

BIGQ: WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU JUST SAY

NOTafurry: FATTEST ASS FATTEST ASS IM SOO
BNSBAHJAHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

chilltiredbi: i heard shrieking

chilltiredbi: i hear thumping

F1NNxROSE: oh no

businessman: my son & i are doing perfectly thank you for asking

6:33 AM

BIGQ: the furry has been conquered

[BIGQ: dont you fucking dare]

7:02 AM

NOTafurry: this is bullshit

BIGQ: yeah fuck you bitch

BIGQ: you know what the hell you did

NOTafurry: I CENSORED IT

BIGQ: YOU DONT SAY THAT TSHIT IN GNENRHENHEKLSAA

buisnessman: ...

businessman: flatty

BIGQ: dont you fucking dare

businessman: patty

BIGQ: YIUR ENEST

wolburscoot: AYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYy

wolburscoot: i can use my phone for 3 minutes withojut having crippling abony

dreamlmao: without crippling what

wolburscoot: yes

businessman: niki you're clearly not keeping an eye on him

businessman: i hid his phone under the couch

wolburscoot: my arms are long enpugh to reach

KILLEDAWOMAN: why the fucks he typing like that

technopig: he has a concussion tommy

Philza: No no Tommy has a point

wolburscoot: fauuachk you

businessman: oh god oh no

BIGQ: YEYAHHH BTICH BET YOU DIDNT THINK ID DI IT

dreamlmao: he's illiterate

BEES!: he is worst then i am! :D

KILLED A WOMAN: well big qs not dyslexic

dreamlmao: no no hes got a point to make

dreamlmao: tubbo you are doing excellently i love you

businessman: i also love you

chilltiredbi: same

chilltiredbi: you are the best

dreamlmao: hey fuck off he was my little brother first

chilltiredbi: wrong

businessman: you're both wrong actually

Philza: He's basically my son

Philza: So are you Schlatt

businessman: AUhAJHAHSHDFH

businessman: nah i don't need parents

businessman: i've got утка

businessman: he's all i need

businessman: i see the joys of parenthood

BIGQ: who's the dad

businessman: me

businessman: you're also his dad

BIGQ: WHAT

BIGQ: HWA???

businessman: you heard me

8:02 AM

Philza: Sapnap you've got 19 missing assignments

sippycup: phil i have a concussion

Philza: ??? You got stabbed, Wilbur's the one with the concussion

sippycup: sorry i mistake myself as wilbur a lot

sippycup: phil i got stabbed

Philza: In the legf

Philza: You can use your hands

sippycup: damn right i can

Philza: Sapnap

sippycup: ;)

wolburscoot: whats

wolburscoot: whats a magpie

businessman: i'll bring you one when i come to visit

Philza: You will NOT

businessman: ;)

wolburscoot: i like birds

wolburscoot: pigeons :)

businessman: god he's delusional

technopig: wilbur

wolburscoot: ?

technopig: *[image sent]*

wolburscoot: A!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

wolburscoot: PIGEON!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

wolburscoot: i think im going to pass ot

wolburscoot: goodnight pigeosn <3

gogy: what the fuck

[me: haha funney number]



[sippycup: seriously tho who tf got me these hamsters]

9:23 AM

niki ♥: techno

businessman: ohhh niki stfu you think that this is just a you problem

niki ♥: he won't stop talking about pigeons

technopig: *[image sent]*

niki ♥: his phone is on the charger rn

businessman: whos texting me then

dreamlmao: that's me

dreamlmao: :)

dreamlmao: wanna see monopoly

gogy: you need to get rid of the fucking gator

sippycup: hamspter

sippycup: seriously tho who tf got me these hamsters

karl: :)

dreamlmao: wasnt me this time

gogy: idfc enough to do that

BIGQ: get the saw tubbo

BEES!: but tommy is rite next to me?

BIGQ: not for him

BIGQ: for the furry

BEES!: OHH!!!! OK!!!!

NOTafurry: this is just fuckin bullying

BIGQ: stfu bitch

BIGQ: at least i'm getting you out

chilltiredbi: i watched you put him in there

BIGQ: well he deserved it

10:33 AM

dreamlmao: just ate a magpie, feeling good

gogy: WHAT

dreamlmao: you heard me

dreamlmao: me n monopoly got a SNACK

technpig: *monopoly & i

dreamlmao: shut up ENGLISH MAJOR

wolburscoot: shhh english cool

dreamlmao: wilbur go away you have a concussion

wolburscoot: no <3

wolburscoot: i cam jhere to flirt with gogy

gogy: no

gogy: go away

gogy: i'm too cool for you

gogy: whats that word that means like

wolburscoot: sexy?

gogy: no

wolburscoot: marriable? hot? stunning? smart and attractive?

gogy: WILBUR

wolburscoot: that time you came to brighton and i fell in love with you?

Philza: Yeah he's definitely feeling better if he can flirt with George

Philza: Niki just put on iCarly for him again and he'll be good

Philza: Or Victorious

megavp: i remember watching that

skippy: meq aas well

skippy: wannam watch it w me

megavp: just die dude

skippy: :(

megavp: :)

dreamlmao: we never actually had that movie night

dreamlmao: let's do that

NOTafurry: TETRWASE PLANET?

[Philza: Why is it always my house]

11:00 AM

NOTafurry: we're doing this at sleepybois house

Philza: Wh

Philza: Why is it always my house

technopig: i'll be right there

technopig: technoplane

niki ♥: i'll drag wilbur over

businessman: i'll be there in a sec to help

dreamlmao: we're not watching tr**sure pl*net

NOTafurry: YES EYWE QARW!!!!

BIGQ: what the fuck is treasure planet

businessman: idk but fundy is obsessed w it

gogy: it's like

gogy: idk it's basically science fiction

gogy: this guy is like "wow i want to go to this planet" and everyone is like "no it doesn't exist" and then he does

sippycup: you're hot when you talk like that

wolburscoot: agreed

dreamlmao: also agreed

karl: ???

sippycup: dw babe ily more than anything

BIGQ: ok lol

sippycup: the fuck is that supposed to mean bitch

BIGQ: what, has karl not told you?

karl: brb

karl has left **yтка**

BIGQ: ohhh no you fucking dont

BIGQ has added **karl** to **утка**

BIGQ: you stay right here

sippycup: karl.

NOTafurry: TEASUR PKANE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

11:29 AM

Philza: We've got Beautiful Finn & The Rest, Dream Team, and the Sleepybois + Eret, Niki, Fundy, and Tubbo

Philza: And also Schlatt

Philza: Quackity, Sapnap, and Karl, where the fuck are you

BIGQ: love triangle

sippycup: IT SINT A FUCKIGN LOVE TRIANGLE HE LOVE SME MORE THAN IYOU

BIGQ: see what i mean karl he's so loud and annoying

technopig: can you just hurry up already

BIGQ: oH OF COUS EYES EYS SIR TEDHCNIOMAN OF COURSE WE CAN !!

technopig: what?

businessman: he's afraid of you

BIGQ: nO IMN DFBNJTI!!!!

businessman: use it against him

businessman: if you called him flatty patty i think he'd die on spot

technopig: noted

Movie night is weird.

It isn't even nighttime, and everyone is insistent on calling it movie night. Quackity sighs, leaning up against Schlatt's shoulder. Karl is on the other side of the room with Sapnap, who's been giving him dirty looks the entire night. Wilbur is sprawled out across both Niki and Schlatt, his head resting in Phil's lap. Techno is snuggled up to Phil's side, and Tommy is reluctantly sat next to him, with Tubbo sleeping on his shoulder. Dream and George are in one of Phil's armchairs, and Eret is half-asleep at the kitchen table. Fundy's sat on the floor, his knees pulled up to his chest as he stares at the T.V. Quackity can't fucking believe that he's so obsessed with this movie, but whatever.

Tapl and Spifey are also on the floor, with Tapl being passed out. Vurb's sat in Zelk's lap, and Quackity feels bad for him. Finn is talking with Mega, and Quackity honestly isn't sure where the fuck Skeppy went. Bad is sat in one of Phil's bean bags with Rat in his lap, and Skeppy is..nowhere to be seen. Quackity really isn't surprised.

"The good bit is starting!" Fundy whisper-shouts, turning around to grin up at Wilbur. Wilbur just smiles back down at him, his eyes shining. Quackity doesn't know when Fundy became Wilbur's kid, but he's just learnt to accept it. Floof is right up against Techno's chest, quietly snoring. He sighs when he sees a fucking hamster ball roll out from the kitchen, watching as one of the Me Perdonas runs around in it. Monopoly is sound asleep at Dream's feet, and утка is dangerously close to knocking over a vase on the kitchen table.

Quackity sighs, looking back at the screen.

How the fuck did this happen to him?

[BIGQ: so uh hh]

4:09 AM

conversation between BIGQ and chilltiredbi

BIGQ: eret

chilltiredbi: yes big q

BIGQ: everyone is still passed out minus us

chilltiredbi: yes

BIGQ: so uh hh

BIGQ: teach me how to make pancakes

chilltiredbi: why do you assume that i know

BIGQ: idk do you?

chilltiredbi: vaguely

BIGQ: good enough for me

chilltiredbi: fine come into the kitchen but be quiet

BIGQ: no promises

BIGQ: ok i love you

chilltiredbi: <3

Teaching Quackity how to make pancakes is harder than Eret thought it would be. He didn't think that Quackity would be so into the bit, but he is, and Eret is trying his damn hardest to not laugh his ass off. Everyone else is still sleeping, and he isn't sure if he even went to sleep.

When *Treasure Planet* ended, Phil put on *The Fox And The Hound*, which Wilbur fell asleep to. Niki and Schlatt passed out after that since they didn't have to be awake for Wilbur anymore. Eret is glad that Wilbur has them. He remembers meeting Wilbur in primary, and seeing how tired and nervous he was. And then there was Schlatt right by his side, dragging him more and more out of his shell. Eret's proud of how far he's come. He's proud of all of them.

"So.." Quackity murmurs, holding up a measuring cup. "What's this called?" Eret stares at him. Maybe he isn't as proud of Quackity as he thought he was.

"A measuring cup," Eret says smoothly, refusing to miss a beat. He knows damn well that Quackity is joking, but..well, is he? Eret honestly can never tell with him, which is impressive in its own way. "Go check the fridge to see if Phil has any Monsters," Eret murmurs, his voice as soft as he can make it. He doesn't really live off of energy drinks, but he has a feeling he might need to drink thirty of them before everyone else wakes up. "Please and thank you." He adds.

Quackity nods, shuffling off. Eret spares a glance over at the living room, smiling at the sight. George is snuggled up to Dream, his head resting on Dream's chest. Eret knows damn well that he's going to be so embarrassed when he wakes up, and it's going to be hilarious. Sapnap is on the ground with Karl sprawled out on top of him, and Eret doesn't understand how they got from the chair to the ground, but whatever. Niki, Schlatt, and Wilbur are all squished together, and Techno is still snuggling up to Phil. Tommy is resting on Phil's lap, the rest of his body spanning across Techno and Tubbo.

Finn, Zerk, and Vurb are all curled up in a pile in front of the couch, with Fundy a few metres away. Bad and Skeppy are sleeping on the bean bag together, and Eret isn't actually sure where Mega is. He probably left sometime in the middle of the night. "Here," Quackity hands him a Monster, the tab already flipped up. "He's got like, an entire fuckin' stash in there, dude. Do you think it's for Wilbur?"

"Probably," Eret snorts, glancing over at the stove. "Tommy drinks way too much Coca-Cola to drink anything other than it, so.." he pauses, smiling over at his friends. God, they're so stupid. He loves them. "I think Techno only drinks the blood of his enemies. Are you *really* scared of him?" Quackity shrugs, muttering something under his breath. "Oh my god. Quackity, he's just a big softie. Look at him!" Eret gestures over to the man, who's curled up next to his dad, snuggling his dog in his arms. "His dog, *Floof*. Look at Floof, Quackity. Floof is extremely small and tiny, and Techno is cradling him like a baby. It's adorable."

"Adorable is *not* a descriptive word for *Technoblade*," Quackity mutters, crossing his arms and scowling down at his feet. "Fuck you. You're just a simp."

"For Techno?" Eret giggles, bumping Quackity with his hip. "I simp for no one other than myself, Big Q."

George wakes up to the smell of toast, eggs, and pancakes. He groggily shifts himself to the side, wondering why the hell he's so warm. "What.." he blinks when he sees another person under him, frowning immediately when he realises that person is Dream.

"Disgusting," Sapnap murmurs, gagging. George is going to beat the shit out of him. "I can't believe you fell asleep on him. You're so gross, George."

"Karl is literally sleeping on top of you."

Sapnap grins. "Karl's my homie, George. Nothing wrong with homies sleeping on homies." George sighs, going to get down. He frowns when he sees Monopoly curled up at Dream's feet, and decides against it.

"The fucking.." he groans. "This goddamn alligator."

"I think he's very sweet," Sapnap smiles. "Very polite. He didn't even try to eat yтка. Or Me Perdonas. I think that there actually might be eight Me Perdonas. I'm not sure."

"I can't fucking believe you named them all Me Perdonas," George mutters, even though he definitely can believe it. "Quackity's just rotted your brain. He lives there rent free."

"No," Sapnap disagrees. "He does not. He pays me so much money to live there. Also, they're making breakfast," he nods over to the kitchen, and George turns his head. Ah, that's why he smelled food. "They won't make bacon 'cause Quackity is afraid of Techno."

"I'm not fucking.."

George laughs, letting himself lay back down on Dream's chest. Movie night could have gone a lot worse.

6:28 AM

*conversation between **dreamlmao** and **gogy***

dreamlmao: ily

gogy: i'm literally right here

dreamlmao:

dreamlmao: ily <3

gogy: sigh

gogy: ily2

gogy: sometimes

dreamlmao: :(

gogy: ok ok whatever fine ily all the time i GUESS

gogy: anyways move the fucking gator

dreamlmao: his name is MONOPOLY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Breakfast goes as well as it can.

Schlatt can't manage to drag Wilbur off of him, so he just eats breakfast on the couch, and it reminds him of when they were younger.

Dream ends up shoving George off of the chair, laughing his ass off when he screams. Monopoly is entirely unphased, and just goes back to napping a second later.

Sapnap swears that he'll fight Quackity for Karl's love, and it ends up dissolving into a political marriage agreement.

Eret mostly just talks with Niki, Tubbo, and Fundy, laughing at Fundy's excitement over finally watching *Treasure Planet*.

Finn is unfortunately trapped under Vurb, who spoon-feeds him toast.

Mega comes back to the house with three bags of McDonald's, figuring that that would be his payment for staying in Phil's house for the night. (Phil accepts the offering.)

Techno stumbles up to his room with Floof, deciding to pass out instead of eating. (Phil saves him some pancakes.)

Tommy and Tubbo argue over what they should watch, with Tommy wanting to finally watch iCarly, and Tubbo very adamantly trying to watch the Pokemon anime. (Phil puts on Victorious.)

Quackity ends up making fun of Bad and Skeppy as they eat, pitching his voice up to ungodly high levels.

Wilbur feels much better, but he'll pretend like he doesn't, just so he doesn't have to get up. He likes the attention, he'll admit it.

Niki is well aware that Wilbur's just playing it up at this point, but she'll pretend like he isn't. (Schlatt is also very, very aware.)

It's nice.

[gogy: why the fuck did you keep them]

9:45 AM

dreamlmao: that was lovely

dreamlmao: monopoly had such a good time

businessman: as did yтка

sippycup: was literally anyone going to tell me that hamster balls are bad for hamsters

sippycup: what the fuck.

sippycup: i'm so angry

sippycup: i'm buying them a massive playpen what the fuck dude??????

karl: it's ok sapnap you didn't know we all make mistakes

karl: you're making up for it <3

sippycup: yeah but i'm angry

dreamlmao: you have all three of them?

sippycup: yeah

gogy: why the fuck did you keep them

gogy: you don't even know who got them for you

dreamlmao: it genuinely wasn't me

karl: it also wasn't me

Philza: None of my kids or Niki/Schlatt did it either

Philza: Beautiful Finn & The Rest?

F1NNxROSE: do you think i care enough

F1NNxROSE: my main concern in life is vurb

F1NNxROSE: speaking up

F1NNxROSE has added **TOES** to yтка

TOES: TOOOOOES

megapvp: why the hell did you

megapvp: it was so nice without him

gogy: ^^^^

11:22 AM

wolburscoot: pigeon

technopig: good mornin to you too wilbur

wolburscoot: i am very tired :D

wolburscoot: i think i am going to collapse

KILLEDAWOMAN: i'll go get you a monster big man

wolburscoot: make it five

Philza: NO

Philza: Get him water

wolburscoot: i'll roll down the stairs myself

businessman: phil he's fine

businessman: the little shit just likes attention

wolburscoot: :(

busienssman: dont look at me like that

1:49 PM

dreamlmao: i'm getting monopoly a harness

sippycup: no

gogy: goddammit

karl: take him on walks!!

badboyhello: owo?

badboyhello: would he like to say hi to rat?

dreamlmao: no he doesn't like your dog

dreamlmao: he likes me perdonas & floof

businessman: утка?

dreamlmao: no

businessman: why the fuck not

businessman: my son is such a good boy

gogy: he stole my fucking goggles??

karl: and my hoodie

BIGQ: and my beanie

KILLEDAWOMAN: also my phone

businessman: aww he's teething

[sippycup: @karl @BIGQ can i kiss dream]

2:46 PM

dreamlmao: i want to go into the forest and climb a tree

gogy: then go out to the forest i'm literally not going to stop you

gogy: no one here is

sippycup: can i get a kiss before i leave

BIGQ: dude you have to fuckin ask before you add to the relationship

sippycup: oh fuck ur right sorry

sippycup: @karl @BIGQ can i kiss dream

BIGQ: of course you can babe

karl: yes

dreamlmao: ?????

gogy: when the fuck did you make a poly relationship

BIGQ: political marriage

businessman: politics?

dreamlmao: go away

businessman: fine i'll go kiss wilbur

wolburscoot: do not

technopig: great to see youre doin better

wolburscoot: what?

wolburscoot: oh i mean

wolburscoot: PIGEON

technopig: too late i already know you're back to normal

technopig: technoplane

Philza: Do not Technoplane your brother

Philza: Give him another day or so

technopig: fine

technopig: can i beat up the child

Philza: Yeah just don't get the cops called

technopig: i never do

KILLEDAWOMAN: WHAT THE FUCK????

KILLEDAWOMAN: I'M GONNA START PISSING LAVA IF YOU KEEP THIS UP

technopig: you're gonna what

BEES!: YOU HERD HIM!

KILLEDAWOMAN: YEAH YOU TELL HIM BIG MAN

technopig: do you want to get in the slide yourself or do you want me to put you there

KILLEDAWOMAN: FUCK YOU

technopig: tommy

KILLEDAWOMAN: fine fuck you i'll get in the fucking slide by my fucking self

technopig: good

4:20 PM

sippycup: AYYYYY

karl: AYYYYYY

BIGQ: AYYYYY

dreamlmao: AYYYYY

gogy: no

dreamlmao: :(

gogy: that's an off topic question

gogy: no

gogy: denied

gogy: you have been stopped

[ANGRY: FUCK YOU]

Chapter Notes

minx | ANGRY

ranboo | walmart techno

5:28 PM

dreamlmao has added **ANGRY** to **ytka**

ANGRY: WHAT THE FVUCK

ANGRY: WHY THE FUCJ WAS I KICKED

NOTafurry: YOU TALKED ABOUT THE FAC

ANGRY: I WNTED TO FUC KING KNOW

ANGRY: FUCK YIY

dreamlmao has added **walmart techno** to **ytka**

walmart techno: oh no

walmart techno: uhhh

dreamlmao: hello minx, hello ranboo

dreamlmao: welcome to hell once more

gogy: why would you drag them back here

sippycup: well minx adds a spice of pure rage

ANGRY: FUCK YOU

karl: ranboo is anxiety on legs :)

BIGQ: can we talk about minx in a wheelchair

wolburscoot: ???

BIGQ: whats that about

ANGRY: i broke my foot

BIGQ: how

ANGRY: stairs

8:45 PM

wolburscoot: i fucking hate anteaters so fucking much

technopig: why

wolburscoot: *[image sent]*

wolburscoot: FUCKING LOOK AT THEM

technopig: ah i see

wolburscoot: if i had one wish it would be to rid the world of anteaters

walmart techno: not like

walmart techno: serial killers?

wolburscoot: no

wolburscoot: fuck anteaters

businessman: literally or figuratively

wolburscoot: die

[KILLEDAWOMAN: YOU ARE JUST FARMING AWES]

3:02 AM

walmart technoblade: do you ever think about squirrels

wolburscoot: no

technopig: yes

dreamlmao: all the time

gogy: what the fuck

ANGRY: i think id beat a squirrel to death with my bare hands

Philza: No I don't think abusing tiny animals

wolburscoot: ranboo didnt say you had to /abuse/ it, father

Philza: You are the worst

KILLEDAWOMAN: squirrels are dumb

BEES!: DISAGREED!!!!

KILLEDAWOMAN: you are dumb

BEES!: THAT HURTS MY FEELINGS TOMMYINNIT!!!! :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: YOU ARE JUST FARMING AWES

chilltiredbi: it's tubbo, it's what he does :)

tapltired: ^^^^

tapltired: at least its not

tapltired: not even going to say it

TOES: i heard my name

tapltired: god fucking dammit

beaverbitch: it's easier to just give into him ngl

beaverbitch: #skephalo

TOES: YEAHHHHHHH SKEPPY TAUGHT BADBOYHALO HOW TO SEX

beaverbitch: YEAHHH MMMMM

TOES: MMMMMMM

skippy: die

skippy: like rn

megavp: the only time i will ever agree with bitchboy is right now

skippy: fvkcu you

megavp: no

F1NNxROSE: dre, i require knowledge

dreamlmao: yeah what up

F1NNxROSE: where did you acquire the gator

dreamlmao: east hall i think

F1NNxROSE: did you put monopoly back

dreamlmao: no why tf would i do that

F1NNxROSE: ... no reason

sippycup: is there another fucking alligator

dreamlmao: OH FUCKING WOE?

sippycup: never do that again

gogy: oh my god

technopig: cringe

wolburscoot: cringe

Philza: Cringe

KILLEDAWOMAN: cringe

dreamlmao: SHUT UP AT LEAST IM NOT

dreamlmao: never mind

Philza: Were you about to call my kids adopted

wolburscoot: well i mean

wolburscoot: we kind of are

technopig: "kind of"

technopig: phil grew us in his backyard

KILLEDAWOMAN: can confirm, was there

wolburscoot: can also confirm, was also there

technopig: can also also confirm, was also also there

Philza: I regret so, so many things

wolburscoot: nah, you dont

Philza: Yes I do

wolburscoot: :(

technopig: :(

KILLEDAWOMAN: :(

Philza: :)

[NUKES!: I AM GOING TO COMIT SO MANY CRIMES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!]

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

2:30 AM

wolburscoot: i fucking hate it here

KILLEDAWOMAN: turbo is still awake and talking about how much he likea da bee

BEES!: actually

BEES! has changed their name to **NUKES!**

NUKES!: I AM GOING TO COMIT SO MANY CRIMES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

KILLEDAWOMAN: MMMM TUBBO LIKEA DA NUKE

wolburscoot: me when tubbo likea da nuke

technopig: please be quiet

walmart technoblade: agreed! :)

dreamlmao: i'm going to start talking about football if you don't shut the fuck up

sippycup has changed their name to **sampnamp**

sampnamp: i am so tired

gogy: go to bed then idc

sampnamp: ily

karl: hey???

sampnamp: wanna make out

karl: yes

karl: /hj

sampnamp: lovely lets go f

dreamlmao: can u guys stop making out in the chat

dreamlmao: it's gross

sampnamp: dont u literally always talk about dnf

dreamlmao: it works to get out of situations i don't want to be in

gogy: gross

wolburscoot: gogster

wolburscoot: gomgy

wolburscoot: love of my life

gogy: what

wolburscoot: will u date me

gogy: wilbur this is pathetic

wolburscoot: just shooting my shot ;)

wolburscoot: actually play geoguessr w me i want to bully someone

KILLEDAWOMAN: THIS IS ALL YOU DO ALL YOU DO IS BULLY ME AND OTHER PEOPLE AND I THINK IT IS VERY MEAN AND I RECKON THAT YOU ARE A REAL DICKHEAD YOU BITCH

wolburscoot: ok

wolburscoot: anyways

wolburscoot: gogyguessr

chilltiredbi: gogy....guessr?

wolburscoot: yes

dreamlmao has added **awesamdude** to [OWA OWA]

wolburscoot has changed the name from [OWA OWA] to [me when imposter is sus]

wolburscoot: haha lol i am so quirky haha

NUKES!: AGREED WOKBYUR SCOOT!!!!!!!!!!

NUKES!: anyways ranboo wanna go blow some shit up

walmart technoblade: no thank you

NUKES!: TOO BAD WE'RE GOING BRRRRRRRRRRRR

walmart technoblade: please save me

wolburscoot: lol L sucks to suck maybe if you weren't sus

KILLEDAWOMAN: I AM SO TIRED OF YOUR EXISTENCE WILBUR SOOT

wolburscoot; god me too

Chapter End Notes

follow me on twitter [@sootified](https://twitter.com/sootified)

every 100 followers i get there is a chapter i'll post here :)

[dreamlmao: ily2 now pay me]

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

3:02 AM

wolburscoot: i am unbelievably exhausted and i am going to fight god because of it

technopig: why would you fight me that would hurt my feelings wilbur

wolburscoot: i hope you choke on your foot and die

technopig: no thank you

technopig: bye bye now

wolburscoot: at least you can escape the depths of three am hell

KILLEDAWOMAN: can you shut the fuck up and go to sleep or turn off your goddamn notifications for your phone because i can fucking hear them from my room and i'm unironically going to start stabbin shit if i have to hear BA DING one more FUCKING TIME

wolburscoot: haha L

KILLEDAWOMAN: IF YOU L AT ME ONE MORE TIME WILL I SWEAR TO GOD

Philza: can you both shut the fuck up and go to sleep jesus christ

dreamlmao: @karl

dreamlmao: sapnap says hi

karl: he's sleeping

karl: he is literally passed out

dreamlmao: it's the thought that counts, and i also know that he's going to say hi to you when he wakes up in about 40 minutes :)

karl: ok dream that's nice thank you ily

dreamlmao: ily2 now pay me

karl: jimmy doesn't pay me for being in his club i am not paying you the money i get from working at the college's fast food places

karl: which is like 2 dollars but whatever

dreamlmao: i say we split it and you give me one

dreamlmao: i'll give you clout

sampnamp: untrue he's terrible with shoutouts goodnight again now

wolburscoot: "friends don't lie"

dreamlmao: shut the fuck up wilbur i don't want to hear shit from you

wolburscoot: are u jealous that i played gogyguesr with gogy before you

dreamlmao: no and i hope you choke for saying that

wolburscoot: LMAOOOOOO OK GREEN BOY

gogy: what

dreamlmao: dw about it go back to sleep and don't wake up

gogy: bet

wolburscoot: you are such a jealous person

BIG Q: TRUE!!!! THAT IS TRUE!!!! DREAM IS A VERY JEALOUS PERSON!!!!!!!!!!

dreamlmao: i am going to murder you

BIG Q: haha funney

BIG Q: anyways. does anyone want to do this project for me it's about acting and i hate acting so fucking much

BIG Q: @wolburscoot you're a theatre kid right can you do this for me

wolburscoot: it depends

BIG Q: so basically it's like this presidential election

NUKES!: I CAN DO IT

NUKES!: I LKOVE POLITICS!!!!

NUKES!: LET ME DO IT

BIG Q: okay user NUKES!

NUKES!: ITS TUBBO!!!!

BIG Q: you swapped people thinking your only personality trait is bees to nukes?

NUKES!: yes :)

tapltired: i'd do it but i have no motivation ever

BIG Q: being a lawyer sucks

badboyhello: i believe in you! :D

BIG Q: thanks bad i don't

walmart technoblade has changed their name to **memory boy** :)

memory boy :) : this is because i have short term memory loss

NUKES!: thats lovely ranboob

memory boy :) : please do not call me ranboob

Chapter End Notes

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[memory boy :): are you guys okay?????]

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

1:02 AM

BIGQ: me when i commit mass amounts of crime

wolburscoot: hot

wolburscoot: i also do that

wolburscoot: i blew up a country once

BIGQ: ok wilbur

BIGQ: i believe you

wolburscoot: it was my own country :)

dreamlmao: i helped!

wolburscoot: i know dream

dreamlmao: i had fun!

wolburscoot: i know dream

gogy: what the fuck

KILLED A WOMAN: THAT WAS MY COUNTRY TOO, BITCH.

wolburscoot: hush you were seven

NUKES!: i was also seven :)

memory boy :): are you guys okay?????

wolburscoot: they're overdramatic

wolburscoot: when we were kids we had this country called l'manberg

wolburscoot: and i got bored halfway through of being the cliché good guy and underdog and so i blew it up

wolburscoot: well i mean

wolburscoot: it wasn't really blowing it up since i was like twelve

wolburscoot: but the intention was still there

dreamlmao: it was fun!

wolburscoot: i know dream

sampnamp: smh i was in the first war

sampnamp: and then i stole a fish or two

NOTafurry: you took my fucking fox stuffed animal you fucking bitch

NOTafurry: i miss him :(

dreamlmao: shhh we'll get him back oine day

NOTafurry: 1. it's been 10 years

NOTafurry: 2. fuck you, you left me at the alter

dreamlmao: to be fair

dreamlmao: everyone would have done the same

wolburscoot: so true

sampnamp: also so true

karl: gogster <3

gogy: what the fuck

wolburscoot: oh i know someone who would just love this conversation

wolburscoot has added **JACKMANIFOLD** to [me when imposter is sus]

wolburscoot has added **sheep <3** to [me when imposter is sus]

JACKMANIFOLD: WHERE IS THE GOGMEISTER

gogy: .

gogy: why

sheep <3: where the fuck is niki. i only care about niki

dreamlmao: didn't you literally adopt me

sheep <3: you're grounded now where is niki

wolburscoot: she has a normal sleep schedule

KILLEDAWOMAN: boring

NUKES!: boring

JACKMANIFOLD: boring

dreamlmao: boring

gogy: boring

sampnamp: boring

karl: boring

BIGQ: boring

badboyhello: good for her!

sheep <3: stop insulting the love of my life

wolburscoot: i didn't add you just so you could /p simp for niki

sheep <3: too bad it's happening

sheep <3: also

sheep <3 has added **totem :D!** to **[me when imposter is sus]**

sheep <3: why the FUCK is the gc name that

wolburscoot: ha ha funney

wolburscoot: god i am just so quirky and funny and hot

dreamlmao: are you ok with die jokes

wolburscoot: yes

dreamlmao: die

Chapter End Notes

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[Philza: get a job]

Chapter Notes

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3:21 AM

wolburscoot: i want money so fucking badly

Philza: get a job

wolburscoot: no <3

Philza: then fuck off

technopig: so true tell him phil

Philza: you too dipshit get a fucking job

technopig: no <3

wolburscoot: let's be baristas together you & i technoblade

technopig: i would literally rather die

KILLEDAWOMAN: BARISTAS MMMMMMM

KILLEDAWOMAN: PUT 20 SHOTS OF ESPRESSO IN THE COFFEES OF PEOPLE YOU DONT LIKE

technopig: no

wolburscoot: do it

Philza: what the fuck

dreamlmao: do it it would be funny

KILLEDAWOMAN: well now i dont want to do it fuck you

NUKES!: i've worked as a barista before actually

NUKES!: i got fired

memoryboy :): ??? HOW

BIGQ: i also worked there once

BIGQ: i was also fired

gogy: unsurprised

sampnamp: stfu mr i got fired from an childrens aquarium

gogy: that was just bad luck suck my cock

sampnamp: ok ;)

dreamlmao: what the fuck

KILLEDAWOMAN: gogster is biting back this time around and not in the way you think

dreamlmao: ??????????????????????

sampnamp: tommy please shut the fuck up and never talk ever again

KILLEDAWOMAN: i am a teenage boy am i not allowed to make sex jokes

wolburscoot: haha sex funne

wolburscoot: penis

wolburscoot: hehehehe. penis,

KILLEDAWOMAN: ngl laughed

dreamlmao: youre so fucking dumb

KILLEDAWOMAN: & youre georges bitch

dreamlmao: .

dreamlmao: dnf truthing on main today arent we

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